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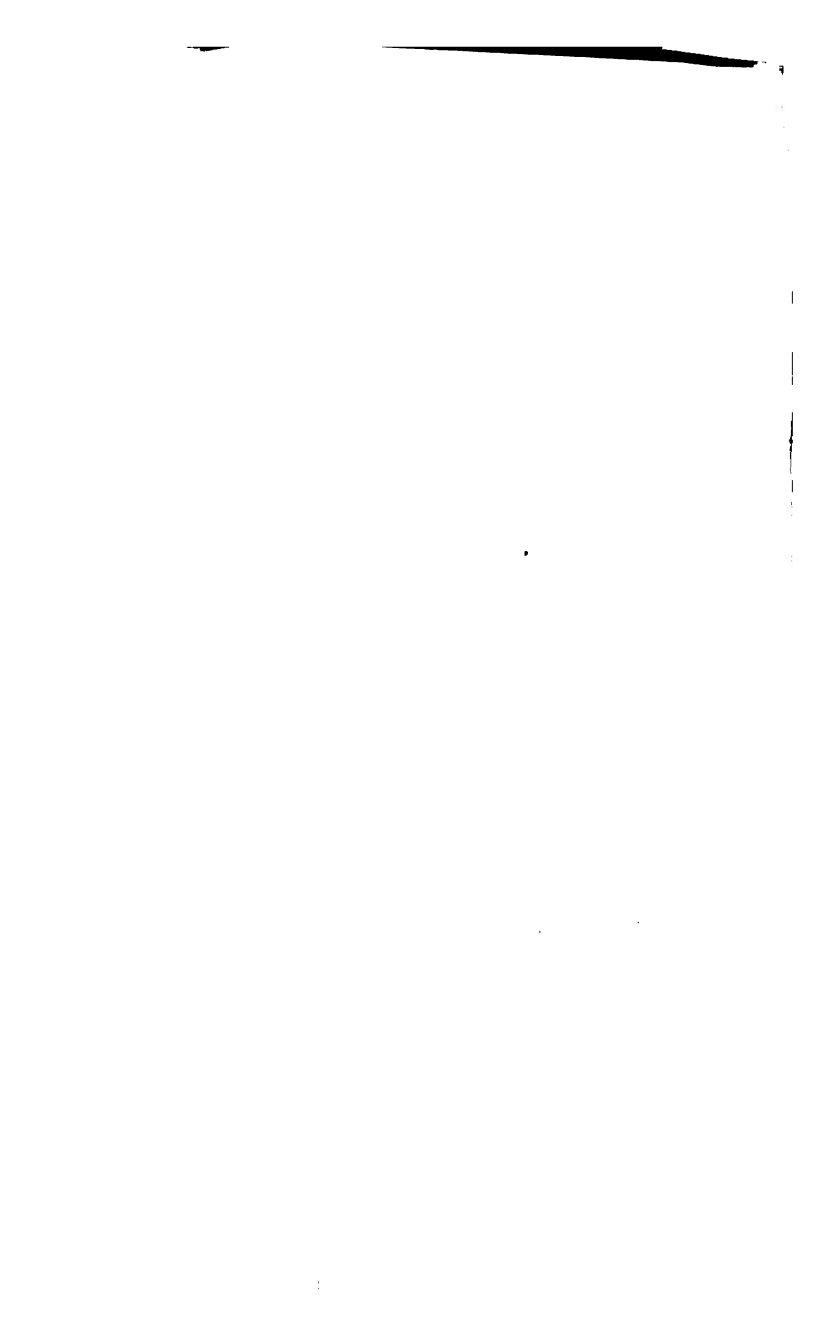
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SERVICE BOOK:

FOR THE

CHURCH OF THE SAVIOUR.

WITH A COLLECTION

OF

PSALMS AND HYMNS

FOR

CHRISTIAN WORSHIP.

BOSTON:

JENKS AND PALMER.

1846.

2 Nov. 1898

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PREFACE.

IN the services of the Sanctuary, it must ever be considered of the utmost importance to promote an earnest spirit of devotion. Outward forms may be of little advantage to a mind destitute of spiritual life, and certainly no form should be taken as a substitute for such a life. That which is requisite is the living spirit of worship, and whatever may best promote that, must be productive of good. It has been thought by many that simple and scriptural forms, might, with advantage, be introduced into the public service, not as a trammel, but as an aid to devotion, to be read or omitted on any occasion, as should be thought proper; and thus, always to be used with such variety and freedom as to avoid formality.

The following services have been prepared partly from various volumes of Private and Public Devotion, but mostly from the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament. Large selections have been made from the Book of Psalms, which are to be read by the clergyman and congregation alternately. In making these selections, the text of the common version, hallowed as it is by many sacred associations, has in all cases been retained, except where language could be used more true to the original, or better adapted to pur-

poses of public worship. These ancient outpourings of joy and sorrow, of penitence and hope, of adoration, thanksgiving and prayer, have everywhere proved themselves to be fitted to the highest wants of the soul. The religious sentiment may find in them a divine utterance for its deepest grief and its most heavenward aspirations. And as these Psalms were first heard among the Hebrew people amid the hills of Judea, and have come, through past ages, in one unbroken choral chant, ever strengthening and cheering tempted and sorrowing hearts; so will they go down to remotest time, awakening religious trust, kindling devotional fervor, and bearing upward immortal souls to the kingdom of God.

It is hoped that this volume may the better enable the whole congregation to take an active part in the religious services of the sanctuary; and while we look to the Bible itself, and especially to the New Testament, as containing the words of salvation, yet we trust that these responses and prayers may serve to kindle a more fervent love of God, and, by the divine aid, may be the means of awakening some minds to a more earnest interest in the holy religion of Jesus.

R. C. W.

Boston, October, 1845.

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INTRODUCTORY ANTHEMS.

I.

THE Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.—HABAKKUK ii. 20.

II.

SALVATION belongeth unto the Lord, and thy blessing is among thy people.—PSALM iii. 8.

III.

LORD of all power and might, thou that art the Author, thou that art the Giver of all good things, graft in our hearts the love of thy name, increase in us true religion, nourish us in all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—CHURCH COLLECT.

IV.

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; make me to walk in the way of thy commandments for evermore.—PSALM cxix. 33, 35.

V.

GRANT, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people, pardon and peace; that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—CHURCH COLLECT.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

O THAT men would praise the Lord for his goodness, for his wonderful works to the children of men. That they would exalt him in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

OUR voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; we will direct our prayer unto thee. We will worship in thy holy temple. Let all those who put their trust in thee rejoice. Let those who love thy name, rejoice in thee.

MAY the words of our mouths, and the meditations of our hearts, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou us from secret faults. Keep back thy servants from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over us. Then shall we be upright and innocent from the great transgression.

HOLINESS becometh thine house, O Lord, forever. We will praise thee, O Lord, with our whole hearts. In the assembly of the upright and in the congregation, we will pay our vows unto thee, O Lord.

THIS is the day which the Lord hath made; we will re-

joyce and be glad in it. Open unto us the gates of righteousness; we will go in and praise the Lord. We will praise the Lord in his house, for he has become our salvation.

LORD GOD of Israel, there is no other God like thee. Who keepest covenant and mercy with thy servants. Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place, and when thou hearest, forgive. Have respect unto our prayers, O Lord, and give ear unto our supplications.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary. Praise him in the firmament of his power. Praise him for his mighty acts. Praise him according to his excellent greatness. Honor and majesty are before him. Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

GIVE unto the Lord the glory due unto his name. Bring a sincere offering unto his court. Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad, for he judgeth the world with equity, and the people with truth.

WEREWITH shall we come before the Lord, and bow ourselves before the high God? Let us lift up our hearts with our hands: While we draw nigh unto him with our mouths, and honor him with our lips, let not our hearts be far from him. Let us have grace whereby we may serve God acceptably with reverence and godly fear. Let us worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

WE will think of thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple: Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, our lips shall praise thee. Surely goodness and mercy have followed us all the days of our lives, and we will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, forever.

LET the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon. Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.

WE will come to thy house, O God, with the voice of joy and praise, with the multitude that keep holy day. We love the habitation of thy house, the place where thine honor dwelleth. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts! Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion. We will worship in thy holy temple.

SURELY, the Lord is in this place, and is not far from any one of us. The Lord is a God of knowledge; no thought escapeth him, neither from him can any word be hidden. There is nothing covered that shall not be revealed. God shall bring every work into judgment, and every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil. The Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.

THE Lord is in his holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before him. Where two or three are gathered together in his name, there is he in the midst of them. It is good for us that we should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

O COME, let us worship and bow down. Let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker. For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. From the rising of the sun, unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised. Let our prayers be set forth before thee as incense, and the lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice.

God, who in former times, and in divers manners, spake unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son. Behold, the day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and to guide our feet in the way of peace. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but the word of the Lord abideth forever.

COME unto me, said Jesus, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in his Son. He who hath the Son hath life, and he who hath not the Son, hath not life. Whosoever is born of God, overcometh the world. And who is he who overcometh the world, but he who believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

If ye be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth at the right hand of God. May our life be hid with Christ in God; and when Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall we also appear with him in glory.

INTRODUCTORY PRAYERS.

WHAT can we render unto thee, O God, for thy countless benefits. Another Sabbath has brought with it tokens of thine infinite love. May this sacred day prove unto us [a Sabbath indeed,] a day of faithful self-communion and of fervent prayer. Let not the world have power to intrude upon

our meditations, and distract our minds, and close them against thy gracious influence. Blessed be this day, thrice blessed, in the opportunities it offers, in the good resolutions it witnesses, in the strength it shall give us to meet all the coming duties and trials of life. Bless, we pray thee, the preaching of thy word. May we apply the truth to our own souls. May thy house be to us as the open gate of heaven, where we may behold the light of the unseen world, and hold communion with heavenly things. And unto thee, through Christ Jesus, be the glory forever. AMEN.

O THOU Friend and Guardian of all, who in thy faithful providence dost cherish and protect all souls in every age and clime ; we rejoice in thy universal care and in thy perfect love. It is the desire of our hearts that all mankind may be brought to the knowledge and love of the truth. We thank thee, heavenly Father, for the privileges of the Christian Sabbath, and we pray that this day may be blessed to us. May thy kingdom be advanced in our hearts. May the truth, as it is in Jesus, be faithfully proclaimed, and received into honest and good minds, where it shall spring up and bring forth immortal fruits. May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, abound in all places of worship, in all hearts, this day. Touch with sacred fire the lips of those who declare thy truth. Give them single, honest and fearless minds, and accompany their labors with thine all-powerful spirit. Help us, God of all grace, to order our hearts aright before thee in these our solemn services. That we may worship thee with a spiritual worship, and in the beauty of holiness, and that we go forth into the duties of life strengthened to perform thy will. That we may depart from iniquity and lead godly lives, glorifying thy Son and his gospel, and giving unto thee, through him, praise forever and ever. AMEN.

CONFESSIO.

TO BE REPEATED BY THE CONGREGATION.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done ; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent ; according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, that we may hereafter live a godly and sober life ; to the glory of thy holy name. **AMEN.**

ALMIGHTY God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ ; Maker of all things ; Judge of all men ; we acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins, which we from time to time most grievously have committed, by thought, word, and deed, against thy Divine Majesty. We do earnestly repent, and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings ; the remembrance of which is grievous unto us. Have mercy upon us ; have mercy upon us, most merciful Father. In the name of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ, we beseech thee to forgive us all that is past ; and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please thee in newness of life. To thy honor and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **AMEN.**

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of thy great mercy hast promised forgiveness of sins to all those who with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto thee ; have mercy upon us, pardon and deliver us from all our sins, confirm and strengthen us in all goodness, and bring us to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **AMEN.**

GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life ; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord ; in whose name we ascribe unto thee all honor and glory, world without end. AMEN.

O LORD, merciful and gracious, we, thy dependent offspring, would now humbly and sincerely thank thee, because thou hast given us life, and by thy bountiful providence hast always nourished, directed and governed us. For our reason, education and religion ; for all the gifts of nature and of grace ; for our Saviour, Christ ; for our redemption, and instruction in the truth ; for thy repeated calls to us ; for all the patience which has waited for us, and all the mercy which has spared us ; for all the enjoyments of this present life, and for all thy promises, and all our hopes of a better life to come, we bless and magnify thy holy name. And grant, O Lord, that thy mercies may be followed by our obedience ; and that we may so walk in the light of thy favor, and in the paths of thy commandments, that living here to thy praise, we may at last be received to thyself, to rejoice forever in thy presence ; which we ask in the name, and as

disciples of him who died that we might live ; through whom to thee be ascribed all thanksgiving and praise, both now and forever. AMEN.

LORD'S PRAYER.

TO BE REPEATED BY THE CONGREGATION.

OUR FATHER who art in heaven : Hallowed be thy name ; Thy kingdom come : Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. AMEN.

COMMENCING OR CONCLUDING PRAYERS.

O God, the eternal Source of wisdom and purity, from whom all good counsels, all holy desires, and all just works do proceed ; we offer up our humble prayers unto thee, beseeching thee to enlighten our minds, and sanctify our hearts by thy heavenly truth. What we know not, teach thou us ; whatever is amiss in us, dispose us to reform ; whatever in us is good, assist us to carry forwards to perfection ; which we ask in the name and as disciples of Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

WE thank thee, O Father in heaven, for the blessings and privileges of this holy day. For every means of intellectual and spiritual improvement. Especially do we thank thee for the gospel of thy Son ; for the light it sheds on thy nature, character and providence, on the path of our duty, and on the future world. May this glorious light shine into our hearts, and cheer and sustain us, and lead us through the

scenes and trials of this life, to the endless felicities of thy kingdom above. Which we ask in the name of our Saviour, Jesus Christ. AMEN.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee, and has promised by thy beloved Son, that where two or three are gathered together in his name, thou wilt grant their requests ; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them, granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. AMEN.

CONCLUDING PRAYER.

ETERNAL and all-seeing God ; we thy creatures sink into nothing before thy supreme majesty ; we feel our weakness ; we acknowledge our folly ; we bewail our sins ; thee only we adore with awful veneration ; thee we thank with fervent zeal ; to thy power we humbly submit ; of thy goodness we devoutly implore protection ; on thy wisdom we firmly and cheerfully rely. Whenever we address thee, O Father, if our prayers are unwise, wilt thou pity us ; if they are presumptuous, wilt thou pardon us ; if acceptable to thee, grant them, all-powerful God ; and as we now express our submission to thy decrees, adore thy providence, and bless thy dispensations, so, in that future state, to which we reverently hope thy goodness will raise us, may we continue praising, venerating, worshipping thee, more and more, through worlds without number, and ages without end.

AMEN.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. AMEN.

SERVICES

FOR MORNING OR EVENING.

FIRST SERVICE.

O BE joyful in the Lord, ye his people ; come into his presence with gladness ; enter his gates with thanksgiving, and his courts with praise.

People.

Unto the Lord our God will we lift up our souls ; we will magnify his name together.

•

Prayer.

O Lord God Almighty, before whom all creatures bow, the fountain of life and the Father of all mercies ; we, thine unworthy servants, come before thee in humble acknowledgment of thine eternal power and majesty. Thou art the only living and true God ; thy kingdom ruleth over all, and thy goodness is without bounds. Assist us to worship thee in spirit and in truth ; may we celebrate thy perfections, and speak with reverence of thy wonderful works. May we give thanks unto thee, and sing thy praises with joy ; graciously accept these our devotions, which we offer in the name and as disciples of Jesus Christ our Lord.

People

May the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer.

SECOND SERVICE.

THE Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting, and his truth endureth from generation to generation. We praise thee, O God ; we worship thee, the most glorious and best of beings ; the creator and governor of all things.

People.

O Lord God, thou art greatly to be praised, and to be had in reverence by all who draw nigh unto thee.

Minister.

We acknowledge thee, the one, living, and true God. Thou art the first and the last ; thou art the Most High over all the earth ; there is none like unto thee.

People.

Unto us there is ONE GOD ; to whom be glory forever.

Minister.

Thou alone art from everlasting, without beginning of days, or end of years ; thou livest and reignest forever and ever.

People.

We magnify thee, the high and lofty one, who inhabitest eternity.

Minister.

Thou dwellest in light inaccessible and full of glory ; whom no mortal eye hath seen, or can see.

People.

We would worship thee, who art a spirit, in spirit and in truth.

Minister.

Thou art perfect in wisdom, wonderful in counsel, and excellent in all thy works.

People.

To the only wise God, be honor and glory forever.

Minister.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains ; thy truth reacheth to the heavens ; justice and judgment are the everlasting foundations of thy throne.

People.

Just and true are thy ways, O thou King of saints.

Minister.

Thou art good, and thou doest good continually. Every good and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from thee, the Father of lights, with whom is no variable-ness, neither shadow of turning.

People.

O Lord, thy goodness is above all praise ; universal as thy works and endless as eternity.

Minister.

All glory and honor, and blessing and praise, be unto thee, O God, forever and ever. AMEN.

THIRD SERVICE.

LET us now offer up unto God our sincere and humble thanksgivings, for his great goodness to us, and to all mankind.

People.

Bless the Lord, O our souls, and forget not all his benefits.

Minister.

We thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, for the innumerable mercies which thou hast bestowed upon us.

We thank thee for those powers by which we are enabled to contemplate the beauty of thy works, and the wonderful order of thy providence; and by which we attain to the knowledge and love of thee, the creator of the world, and the author of all good. We thank thee, gracious God, for the preservation of our lives, and for thy daily bounty.

People.

Blessed be the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Minister.

Above all, we praise and magnify thee, for thy goodness in the manifestation of thy Son, Jesus Christ, whom thou hast raised up to bless mankind, to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power and dominion of sin, to the worship of thee, the only living and true God.

We thank thee for thy promises of mercy and forgiveness, upon repentance and newness of life; for the aid of thy holy spirit; and for the blessed hope of eternal life, confirmed to us in the gospel.

People.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, that through his Son he hath made known unto us his holy will, and opened unto us the gates of everlasting life.

Minister.

With humble and contrite hearts we would confess our sins, O God, at the throne of thy heavenly grace.

People.

Create in us, O God, a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within us.

Minister.

And now we beseech thee, Heavenly Father, to receive the prayers of thy people who call upon thee. From the

evil that is around and within us graciously deliver us, O Lord. Make the path of duty plain before us, and keep us in it even unto the end : and unto thee, through Christ Jesus, be the praise forever. AMEN.

FOURTH SERVICE.

HEAR, all ye people, the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. Trust in him at all times ; pour out your hearts before him ; for God is our refuge.

People.

The Lord reigneth ; let the earth rejoice.

Prayer.

O, ever blessed, and most glorious God, the object of supreme veneration, on whom all the families of the earth continually depend ; we would present ourselves before thee with reverence and humility ; we would offer unto thee our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving ; we would confess our sins with unfeigned sorrow. May no vain thoughts distract our minds, and may no unworthy object withdraw our affections. May our whole hearts be engaged in thy worship, and may the influence of these our religious services be manifested in our future lives ; which we humbly ask in the name and as the disciples of Jesus Christ.

People.

Graciously hear us, O God, graciously hear us, and answer our prayers.

Minister.

And unto thee, Heavenly Father, be the glory forever.
AMEN.

FIFTH SERVICE.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, his mercy endureth forever. The Lord will defend his people, he will be gracious unto his servants.

We praise thee, merciful Father, we worship thee; the one living and true God, who art infinite and unchangeable in all thy perfections.

People.

Blessed art thou, O Lord God, and worthy to be praised forever.

Minister.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

People.

Thou livest and reignest forever.

Minister.

Thou art the Lord, and changest not; of old hast thou laid the foundations of the earth, and the heavens are the work of thy hands; they shall perish, but thou shalt endure: thy counsel standeth fast, and thy thoughts unto all generations.

People.

Thou art the same, yesterday, to-day, and forever.

Minister.

Whither can we flee from thy presence? If we take the wings of the morning, and fly to the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall thy hand lead us. If we say, surely the darkness shall cover us, even the night shall be light about us. The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

People.

'The heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain thee. Thou compasses our path, and art acquainted with all our ways.

Minister.

Thou hast founded the earth by thy wisdom, and stretched out the heavens by thine understanding; by thy power the earth is upheld, and the clouds drop down the dew. Thou art mighty in wisdom, wonderful in counsel, and excellent in working.

People.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works; in wisdom hast thou made them all.

Minister.

Thou art the righteous Lord, who exercisest judgment in all the earth. Eternal truth is thy law.

People.

Upright art thou, O Lord; all thy works are just and true.

Minister.

O Lord God, holy and reverend is thy name. Thou hast no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but wouldst rather that he should turn from his evil way and live. Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne. The upright in heart shall dwell in the light of thy countenance.

People.

Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thee; the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

Minister.

We worship thee, as the Lord God, gracious and merciful, the God of love, and of all consolation; thou exercisest loving-kindness and benignity; thou delightest in the happiness of thy creatures; thou doest good continually; and thy tender mercies are over all thy works.

People.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Minister.

Who, O Lord, can show forth all thy praise? We behold the monuments of thy power; we trace the footsteps of thy wisdom; and every moment of our lives we partake of the riches of thy goodness; but none can say how great, and wise, and good thou art.

People.

Who can find out thee, the Almighty, unto perfection?

Minister.

With one consent, and with our whole hearts, we would celebrate thy glorious perfections here below, until our souls become prepared for thy kingdom, and service above; there to worship thee, in a more perfect manner, through the ages of eternity. AMEN.

SIXTH SERVICE.

REJOICE in the Lord, all ye people, come into his presence with thanksgiving. Sing praises unto him, and bless him; for he is good, and his mercy endureth forever.

People.

We will give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, and his mercy endureth forever.

Minister.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies; we would offer unto thee our unfeigned thanksgivings for thy goodness, and for thy loving-kindness unto us and all men.

We thank thee for the gift of life, for the light of reason and conscience, for benevolent affections, and the useful powers of our minds ; we thank thee for our continued preservation ; for health, peace, and safety ; for personal and public blessings, for friendly enjoyments, and for all the happiness of our lives.

People.

Bless the Lord, O our souls, and forget not all his benefits.

Above all, we bless thee, O ever gracious Father, for the gift of Jesus Christ. We thank thee for those pure and heavenly doctrines which he hath taught, to lead mankind in the way of truth and salvation ; for those holy and excellent rules of virtue and true religion, which he hath laid down in his gospel ; and for the perfect example which he hath left us, that we might follow in his steps. We thank thee, that, to fulfil all righteousness, he submitted unto death, that being made perfect by suffering, he became the author of eternal salvation to all who obey him.

And finally, we bless thee, the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, that by raising him from the dead, thou hast confirmed to us the glorious and joyful hope of an inheritance, incorruptible, undefiled, and which fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us.

People.

Glory be to God in the highest ; on earth peace, good will to men.

Minister.

Write, O Lord our God, the law of thankfulness on our hearts, we beseech thee, and grant that we may walk before thee, in holiness and righteousness, all the days of our lives.
AMEN.

SEVENTH SERVICE.

Minister.

O God, our Heavenly Father, who hast sent thy Son to redeem the world ; and who by thy Holy Spirit dost govern and sanctify the hearts of thy faithful servants ; have mercy upon us thy children.

People.

Spare us, O Lord, spare thy people, we beseech thee, and grant us redemption through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Minister.

Deliver thy children, O Lord, from the power of sin, from the assaults of temptation, and from blindness of heart ; from pride and vain-glory, from envy and malice, and from all uncharitableness.

People.

Spare us, good Lord, from all false doctrine, from contempt of thy word ; from a worldly life, and from death unprepared for.

Minister.

Be with us in all time of tribulation, and in all time of prosperity ; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment.

People.

We humbly beseech thee to hear us, O Lord, and to answer our prayers.

Minister.

May it please thee, merciful God, to rule and govern thy holy church in the right way ; to illuminate all ministers of the gospel with true knowledge ; and understanding of thy word ; and that both by their preaching and living, they may set it forth, and show it accordingly.

People.

May it please thee to bless and to keep all thy people.

Minister.

May it please thee to endue all our rulers and magistrates with grace and wisdom, that they may execute justice and maintain truth.

People.

May it please thee to give to all nations, unity, peace, and concord.

Minister.

May it please thee to bless all schools and seminaries of learning, and all instructors of youth.

People.

And all means of true knowledge, virtue, and piety.

Minister.

May it please thee to give to all thy people, increase of grace, to hear meekly thy word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits of the spirit.

People.

Grant unto us hearts to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after thy commandments.

Minister.

May it please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived; to strengthen such as do stand; to raise up those who fall, and finally to give us victory over all temptations.

People.

May it please thee to help and comfort all who are in trouble and tribulation.

Minister.

Show mercy unto the captive; defend the fatherless and the widow, and all who are desolate and oppressed.

People.

May it please thee to have mercy upon all men.

Minister.

Give unto us, Heavenly Father, we pray thee, true repentance, and forgive us all our frailties and sins. Endue us with the grace of thy holy Spirit, that we may amend our lives according to thy word.

People.

We beseech thee to hear us, O Lord, and grant us thy peace. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Minister.

Deal not with us after our sins.

People.

Neither reward us after our iniquities.

EIGHTH SERVICE.

PENITENCE.

Minister.

Unto Thee, O Lord, in sincere humility would we come. Thy sacrifices are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, thou wilt not despise. Help us, we beseech thee, to turn from the evil of our ways. In mercy hear us, and forgive us our sins.

People.

Create in us a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within us.

Minister.

Have mercy upon us according to thy loving-kindness, according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out our transgressions.

People.

Turn thou our hearts unto thee, O Lord, and uphold us by thy spirit.

Minister.

Keep back thy servants from presumptuous sins ; let them have no more dominion over us. Unto thee, O Lord, will we lift up our voice, unto thee will we make our supplications.

People.

We will confess our transgressions unto thee ; O Lord, forgive us our sins.

Minister.

Remember us, O Lord, and spare us, according to the greatness of thy mercy.

People.

Wherein we have done wrong, may we do so no more. That which we see not, teach thou us, and lead us in the way of thy truth.

Minister.

Blessed are they whose transgressions are forgiven ; whose sins are covered. Good and upright art thou, O Lord, therefore wilt thou teach us thy way.

People.

O send out thy light and thy truth, and let them lead us.

Minister.

We will declare our iniquity, and be sorry for our sins. Hide not thy face from us in the day of our trouble.

People.

O thou, whose goodness leadeth to repentance, search us, and try our ways, and lead us in the way everlasting.

Minister.

Withhold not thy tender mercies from us, O Lord. Let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve us.

People.

May we abhor that which is evil, and cleave to that which is good.

Minister.

Remember not the sins of our youth, nor our transgressions ; according to thy mercy remember thou us, for thy goodness sake, O Lord ; and may that grace which bringeth salvation, appear unto us, that we may keep ourselves unspotted from the world.

People.

Help us, Heavenly Father, that we may look unto Christ, who came to reconcile us unto thyself

Minister.

Thanks be to thee, O God, for the gift of thy Son, through whom thou hast given us the ministry of reconciliation, and called us to eternal glory.

People.

May we believe that Jesus is the Christ, and believing, may we have life through his name.

Minister.

Blessed art thou, O Lord God, who, according to thy abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

People.

May we be faithful unto death, that we may receive a crown of life.

Minister.

And may the peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord, forever and ever. AMEN.

NINTH SERVICE.

AFFLICTION.

Minister.

O THOU, God of all comfort, look down upon us, we pray thee, in our tribulation, and give unto us grace and peace.

People.

Grant unto us, O Lord, the consolation of the Gospel of Christ.

Minister.

Turn thou unto us, and have mercy upon us, for we are desolate and afflicted.

People.

Hide not thy face from us, merciful Father, in the day of trouble.

Minister.

May our afflictions, which are but for a moment, work out for us an exceeding and eternal weight of glory. Of whom can we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord? help us so to bear our trials, that they may lead us to thee.

People.

We know that all things work together for good to them that love thee.

Minister.

We know, O God, that thou afflictest not willingly the children of men, that thou grieveest them not for thy pleasure, but for their good. Grant, therefore, merciful Father, that thy chastening, though it seemeth to be grievous, may, nevertheless, yield the peaceable fruit of righteousness.

People.

May the trial of our faith, be found unto thy honor and glory, through Jesus Christ.

Minister.

May they that sow in tears, reap in joy ; and may he that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

People.

May we rejoice inasmuch as we are made partakers of Christ's sufferings ; and when his glory shall be revealed, may we be glad also with exceeding joy.

Minister.

May those who suffer according to the will of God, commit the keeping of their souls to thee, in well-doing, as unto a faithful Creator. May we humble ourselves under thy mighty hand, knowing that thou wilt exalt us in due time.

People.

May we suffer patience to have its perfect work, that we may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing.

Minister.

Grant unto us thy aid, most merciful God, that we may so endure tribulation, that we may at last be counted worthy of thy glorious kingdom.

People.

Confirm us unto the end, that we may be blameless in the day of the Lord Jesus.

Minister.

Wilt thou help us, O Lord, to realize that eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive, the things which thou hast prepared for those who love thee.

People.

Now we know in part, but then shall we know even as also we are known.

Minister.

When this mortal shall have put on immortality, then

may be brought to pass the saying that is written,—Death is swallowed up in victory.

People.

Thanks be to thee, who hast given us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Minister.

Thanks be unto thee, Father Almighty, that by the appearing of thy Son Jesus Christ, thou hast abolished death, and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel.

People.

Grant thy blessing unto us, O God, that we may be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light.

Minister.

And unto thee, the God and Father of all, who, according to thy abundant mercy, hast begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ, be glory and honor forevermore. AMEN.

TENTH SERVICE.

CHRIST.

Minister.

THANKS be unto thee, Lord God Almighty, for the unspeakable gift of thy Son, who came bearing glad tidings of great joy to us and to all people.

People.

Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good-will to men.

Minister.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, that he hath visited and redeemed his people. Through the tender mercies of

our God, the day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness, and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

People.

May we look unto Him as the way, the truth, and the life.

Minister.

Gratitude be unto thee, Giver of all good, that while the law was given by Moses, grace and truth came by Jesus Christ. We thank thee that in him was the spirit of wisdom and understanding, of counsel and might.

People.

May we, through his word, be made wise unto salvation.

Minister.

Thanks be unto thee, O God, who didst exalt him to be a Prince and a Saviour; that he came to bear witness unto the truth, and, as the captain of salvation, to bring many sons unto glory.

People.

The stone which the builders refused, has become the head of the corner.

Minister.

We rejoice, Heavenly Father, that the works which he did in thy name, bore witness that thou didst send him; that by his word the blind saw, the lame walked, and the dead were raised; that he went about doing good, and that the poor had the gospel preached to them.

People.

We thank thee that by signs and miracles thou didst testify unto the world, that Jesus was the messenger of thy will.

Minister.

We thank thee, Heavenly Father, for his pure and holy life; that he was meek and lowly of heart; that, when he

was reviled, he reviled not again ; that he died, the just for the unjust, that all might be saved.

People.

May the same mind be in us which was also in Christ Jesus.

Minister.

We look with gratitude to thee, that when Christ was crucified by wicked men, thou didst raise him from the dead, and set him at thine own right hand, in heavenly places, and didst put all things under his feet, and give him to be head over all things to the church.

People.

May we grow up in him in all things, who is the head, even Christ.

Minister.

Blessed be God, who hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by Jesus Christ, according to the working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself. We thank thee for this Mediator between thee and us, and that thou hast highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, and that every tongue should confess that he is Lord to the glory of thee, the Father.

People.

Quicken us, we pray thee, together with him, that we may sit in heavenly places with Christ Jesus.

Minister.

And when Christ, who is our life, shall appear, may we also appear with him in glory, and may our Heavenly Father, who hath called us to eternal glory by Christ, establish and strengthen us, forever and ever. AMEN.

ELEVENTH SERVICE.

Minister.

BLESSED art thou, O God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort. Grant unto us grace and peace.

People.

May we not receive the grace of God in vain.

Minister.

May we remember that other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ. May we become new creatures in Christ, that old things may pass away, and that all things may become new.

People.

Grant, O Lord, that we may awake to righteousness, and sin not.

Minister.

O thou, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, shine, we pray thee, in our hearts, to give us the light of the knowledge of the glory of God, in the face of Jesus Christ.

People.

May the light of the glorious gospel shine upon us.

Minister.

May we all, with open face, behold as in a glass, the glory of the Lord, and be changed into the same image from glory to glory, as by the spirit of the Lord.

People.

May we stand fast in the faith, may we watch and be strong.

Minister.

O thou God and Father of all, help us, we beseech thee, to examine ourselves, and know whether we are in the faith, may we do nothing against the truth, but for the truth.

People.

May we be zealously affected always in that which is good.

Minister.

May we have that charity which suffereth long and is kind, which beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things, rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth.

People.

May we have the spirit of love ; may we believe, and therefore speak.

Minister.

Grant unto us thy spirit, O Lord. May we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen, remembering that the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen, are eternal.

People.

May we be enriched by thee with all knowledge.

Minister.

May we stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ has made us free ; may we not be weary in well-doing, believing that in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

People.

May we sow to the spirit, and of the spirit reap life everlasting.

Minister.

And may the God of all grace be with us, to aid us in every good work, forever and ever. AMEN.

TWELFTH SERVICE.

Minister.

O THOU Almighty and Everlasting God, with whom is no variableness nor shadow of turning; from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift; lead us, we pray thee, in the path of wisdom and holiness.

People.

We beseech thee, merciful Father, to hear our prayers, and to build us up in the most holy faith.

Minister.

Wherein we have done wrong wilt thou forgive us. Search us, O God, and know our hearts; try us, and know our thoughts; see if there be any wicked way in us, and lead us in the way everlasting. Grant us, merciful Father, that we may neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ, but may we with an unfeigned love of thee, receive with meekness the ingrafted word, which is able to save our souls.

People.

If we have known to do good, and done it not; if we have been hearers of the word, and not doers also, forgive us, O God, and save us.

Minister.

Grant unto us, O Lord, that wisdom which cometh from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy.

People.

O thou, who art light, and in whom is no darkness, may we walk in light, and have fellowship with thee.

Minister.

May we be established according to the Gospel. May we confess with our mouth the Lord Jesus, and believe with our heart that God hath raised him from the dead.

People.

May we be full of goodness and all knowledge.

Minister.

Being justified by faith, may we have peace with thee, through our Lord Jesus Christ, rejoicing in the hope of the glory of God. May we cast off every work of darkness, and put on the armor of light.

People.

May we have the spirit of Christ, that we may be truly his.

Minister.

May we follow after the things which make for peace. May we seek to edify one another. May those who are strong, bear the infirmities of the weak. May we recompense to no man evil for evil. If our enemy hunger, may we feed him; if he thirst, may we give him drink.

People.

May we never be overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Minister.

May we be of the same mind one to another, not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation, continuing instant in prayer. May we abhor that which is evil, and cleave to that which is good. May our love be without dissimulation.

People.

May we rejoice with those who do rejoice, and weep with those who weep.

Minister.

And now, heavenly Father, from henceforth, with one mind and with one heart, may we glorify thee, even the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. AMEN.

THIRTEENTH SERVICE.

Minister.

O THOU Father of lights, who hast appointed us to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ, we would come unto thee in his name, supplicating thy blessing.

People.

May our fellowship be with thee, and with thy Son Jesus Christ.

Minister.

Maker and Preserver of all things, whom not having seen we love, and in whom believing, we rejoice; purify our souls through obedience of the truth, and quicken us by thy spirit.

People.

May we live as the faithful followers of Jesus, and show forth the praises of him who hath called us out of darkness into his marvellous light.

Minister.

May we look unto him who has suffered for us, leaving us an example, that we should follow his steps. May we, like him, be holy in all manner of conversation. May the time past of our lives suffice us to have disobeyed thee; for the time to come may we be sober and watch unto prayer.

People.

Help us to look into the perfect law of liberty, and continue therein.

Minister.

May we keep thy commandments and love thy children. Add to our faith, virtue ; and to virtue, knowledge ; and to knowledge, temperance ; and to temperance, patience ; and to patience, godliness ; and to godliness, brotherly kindness ; and to brotherly kindness, charity.

People.

May we be kind to one another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God in Christ, hath forgiven us.

Minister.

When reviled, may we not revile again, but by well-doing put to silence the ignorance of foolish men ; may we refrain our tongue from evil, and our lips that they speak no guile ; may we sanctify the Lord God in our hearts, so that all may be ashamed who falsely accuse our good conversation in Christ.

People.

Grant that our conversation be as becometh the gospel, and may the peace of God rule in our hearts.

Minister.

May we approve the things which are excellent, being sincere and without offence ; that God may in all things be glorified through Jesus Christ.

People.

O God, grant that we love thee, not in word and tongue, but in deed and truth.

Minister.

May we fight the good fight of faith, and lay hold on eternal life ; and finally may we be delivered from the power of darkness, and translated into the kingdom of thy dear Son, in whom we have redemption, even the forgiveness of sins.

People.

Hear these our prayers, for thine infinite mercies' sake.

Minister.

And unto thee, the God of all grace, who hast called us to eternal glory by Christ Jesus, be the praise forever and ever.
AMEN.

FOURTEENTH SERVICE.

Minister.

O THOU, who art the blessed and only potentate ; the Lord of lords and the King of kings ; who dwellest in light which no man can approach unto ; to thee be adoration and praise forever.

People.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne.
Mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Minister.

O thou, who hast spoken unto us by thy Son, and according to thine abundant mercy, hast begotten us again unto a lively hope by his resurrection, to an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled and that fadeth not away ; for the sake of thy great love wherewith thou hast loved us, make us alive in Christ.

People.

Take away, O Lord, the veil from our hearts, and let the light of the glorious gospel of Christ shine upon us.

Minister.

O thou merciful God, who wilt have all men to be saved, and to come to the knowledge of the truth ; grant that the spirit of Christ may dwell in our hearts, that, being rooted and grounded in faith, we may be able to understand the breadth and length, and depth and height, of the love of Christ, and be filled with the fulness of God.

People.

Hear our prayer, O Lord, give ear to our supplications.

Minister.

Grant that we may neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ, that so an entrance may be administered unto us abundantly into his everlasting kingdom. Grant unto us the spirit of wisdom, that we may know the hope of our calling, and the working of the mighty power which was wrought in Christ, when thou didst raise him from the dead, and place him at thine own right hand, in heavenly places.

People.

We pray thee, to raise us up also, and make us sit in heavenly places with him.

Minister.

O thou, whose eyes are over the righteous, and whose ears are open to their prayers, help us, we beseech thee, in spiritual things. May we be followers of thee, as dear children, and walk in love, as Christ has loved us; may we redeem the time; may we set our affections upon things above; may we prove all things, and hold fast that which is good. May we abstain from all appearance of evil, and be filled with the fruits of righteousness.

People.

O God of peace, we pray thee to sanctify us wholly.

Minister.

May we work out our salvation with fear and trembling, and not counting ourselves as already perfect may we forget the things which are behind, and reach forth unto those which are before. Help us, thou who art rich in mercy, to come to the true knowledge of the Son of God, and to the measure of the fulness of Christ.

People.

O thou Father of our Lord Jesus, guide us in the way of wisdom, and strengthen us with might by thy spirit.

Minister.

And unto thee, through the blessed Redeemer, be glory and dominion forever. AMEN.

FIFTEENTH SERVICE.

Minister.

O THOU God and Father of all, of whom, and through whom, and to whom are all things, fill us with joy and peace in believing that we may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Spirit.

People.

May thy word be nigh unto us, even in our hearts.

Minister.

May we never be ashamed of the gospel of Christ, knowing that it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.

People.

Therein, O God, is thy righteousness revealed.

Minister.

O Thou, who hast not spared thine own Son, but delivered him up for us all, we rejoice to know that with him, thou wilt freely give us all things.

People.

Help us, merciful Father, that we may be one in Christ.

Minister.

May we feel that we have all sinned, and come short of the glory of God, and that thou hast commended thy love toward us in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

People.

May we be justified through the redemption that is in Jesus.

Minister.

O, the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God. How unsearchable are thy judgments, and thy ways, past finding out.

People.

May we delight in the law of the Lord.

Minister.

Grant, merciful Father, that we may present our bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable unto thee. May we not be conformed to this world, but may we be transformed by the renewing of our minds.

People.

Shed abroad, we pray thee, thy love in our hearts.

Minister.

May the law of the spirit of life in Christ Jesus, make us free from the law of sin and death, that we may walk not after the flesh, but after the spirit; may we not receive the spirit of bondage again to fear, but the spirit of adoption, whereby we may call thee, Father.

People.

May the spirit bear witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.

Minister.

May neither life nor death, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor

height, nor depth, nor any created thing, be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord.

People.

Whether we live, may we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, may we die unto the Lord.

Minister.

May nothing lead us from Christ, neither tribulation nor distress, nor persecution, nor famine, nor peril, nor the sword. May we in all things be conquerors, and more than conquerors, through him who hath loved us, knowing that all things work together for good to those who love thee.

People.

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with us.

Minister.

May the Lord our God grant unto us his blessing, and lead us in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
AMEN.

SELECTIONS
FROM THE
BOOK OF PSALMS.

SELECTION 1.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord ; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season ; his leaf also shall not wither ; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so ; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous : but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

SELECTION 2.

THOU, O Lord, art my shield, my glory and the lifter up of my head.

I cry unto the Lord with my voice, and he heareth me out of his holy hill.

I lay me down and sleep ; I awake, for the Lord sustaineth me.

Arise, O Lord ; save me, O my God ; for salvation belongeth unto the Lord : thy blessing is upon thy people.

Hear me when I call, O merciful God : thou hast helped me when I was in distress ; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

I know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself : the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not : commune with your own heart and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say, Who will shew us any good ?

Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou puttest gladness into my heart, for thou alone, O Lord, makest me dwell in safety.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 3.

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God : for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord ; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hast pleasure in wickedness ; neither shall evil dwell with thee.

As for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy : and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, make thy way straight before my face.

Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice : let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them : let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous ; with favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

SELECTION 4.

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth ! whose glory reaches above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained praise to silence thine enemies.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers ; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained ;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him ? and the son of man, that thou visitest him ?

Yet thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands ; thou hast put all things under his feet :

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field ;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth !

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 5.

I WILL praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart ; I will show forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee : I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

For thou defendest my right and my cause ; thou sittest on the throne, a righteous judge.

The Lord shall endure forever : he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

The Lord also is a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee : for thou, Lord, has not forsaken them that seek thee.

Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion : declare among the people his doings.

An avenger of blood, he remembereth them : he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord : consider my trouble, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death :

That I may show forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion : I will rejoice in thy salvation.

The Lord is known by the judgment which he executeth : the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands.

For the needy shall not always be forgotten : the expectation of the poor shall not perish forever.

Arise, O Lord ; let not man prevail ; let the people be judged in thy sight.

Put them in fear, O Lord : that the nations may know themselves to be but men.

SELECTION 6.

THE Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven : his eyes behold, his eyelids try the children of men.

For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness ; his countenance doth behold the upright.

Help, Lord ; for the godly man ceaseth ; for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

They speak falsehood every one with his neighbor : with flattering lips and with a double heart do they speak.

The Lord shall cut off all flattering lips, and the tongue that speaketh proud things :

Who have said, " With our tongues will we prevail ; our lips are our own : who is lord over us ? "

For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the Lord ; I will set him in safety from him that despiseth him.

If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do ?

The words of the Lord are pure words : as silver refined in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

Thou shalt keep them, O Lord, thou shalt preserve them from this generation forever.

How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord ? forever ! how long wilt thou hide thy face from me ?

How long shall I have anxiety in my soul, and sorrow in my heart all the day ?

Consider and hear me, O Lord my God ; lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death.

But I trust in thy mercy ; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation. I will sing unto the Lord, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 7.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell upon thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

He that slandereth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, and who honoreth them that fear the Lord.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

I have said to the Lord, Thou art my Lord; I have no happiness but in thee!

The holy in the earth, and the excellent, in them is all my delight.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my heart also admonishes me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my spirit rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave; neither wilt thou suffer thy beloved to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

SELECTION 8.

O LORD, attend unto my cry, give ear unto my prayer that goeth not out of false lips.

Let me receive my sentence from thy presence ; may thine eyes behold uprightness.

Prove my heart ; try me,—my thoughts shall not vary from my speech.

Support my steps in thy paths, that my feet may not slip.

I call upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God : incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

Show thy marvellous loving-kindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand those who put their trust in thee.

Guard me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of thy wings.

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness : I shall be satisfied, when I awake with thy likeness.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 9.

I WILL love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer ; my God, my strength, in whom I trust ; my buckler, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised.

When the waves of death compassed me, and the floods of destruction filled me with dismay ;

The sorrows of the grave compassed me about : the toils of death overtook me ;

In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God ; he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him.

He bowed the heavens also, and came down : and darkness was under his feet.

And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly : yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his secret place ; his pavilion round about him was dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

To the merciful thou showest thyself merciful ; to the upright thou showest thyself upright.

To the pure thou wilt appear pure ; and to the wrathful man thou wilt appear wrathful.

For thou wilt save the afflicted, but wilt bring down the haughty countenance.

For thou causest my light to shine : the Lord my God enlighteneth my darkness.

As for God, his way is perfect : the word of the Lord is tried : he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

For who is God save the Lord ? or who is a rock save our God ?

It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation : and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

Thou hast made a large path for my steps, so that my feet might not slip.

The Lord liveth ; and blessed be my Rock ; and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people, and sing praises unto thy name.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 10.

THE heavens declare the glory of God ; and the firmament sheweth the work of his hands.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard ;

Their sound is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

He goeth forth from one end of the heaven, and his circuit is to the other end of it : and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul ; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart : the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever ; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold ; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant warned ; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors ! cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins ; let them not have dominion over me ; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

SELECTION 11.

THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble ; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion.

Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy protection, and we will triumph in the name of our God ; the Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed ; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses ; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

Save, Lord ; O king of heaven, hear us when we call.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. **AMEN.**

SELECTION 12.

THE Lord is my shepherd ; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures ; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul ; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil ; for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me ; thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life ; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

SELECTION 13.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof ; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord ? and who shall stand in his holy place ?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart ; who hath not inclined his soul unto falsehood nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the race of them that seek him ; that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory ! the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory ! the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 14.

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee ; let me not be ashamed.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord ; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me : for thou art the God of my salvation ; in thee do I trust all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses ; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions : according to thy mercy remember thou me, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord ; therefore will he teach sinners his way.

The meek will he guide in judgment : and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth, unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord ? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord ; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me : for I am desolate and afflicted.

Lighten the troubles of my heart ; O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction, and my pain ; and forgive all my sins.

O keep my soul, and deliver me : let me not be ashamed ; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me ; for I wait on thee.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 15.

JUDGE me, O Lord ; for I have walked in mine integrity ; I have trusted also in the Lord ; therefore I shall not fall.

Examine me, O Lord, and prove me ; try my thoughts and my heart.

For thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes : and I have walked in thy truth.

I sit not with men of falsehood, neither do I go with dissemblers.

I hate the assembly of evil doers ; and will not sit with the wicked.

I will wash mine hands in innocency : so will I go to thine altar, O Lord ;

That I may publish, with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

As for me, I will walk in mine integrity : redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

My feet tread in a straight path : in the congregation will I bless the Lord.

SELECTION 16.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation ; whom shall I fear ? the Lord is the strength of my life ; of whom shall I be afraid ?

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that I will seek after ; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord continually, to behold the glory of Jehovah, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion : in the secret of his tabernacle will he hide me ; he shall set me upon a rock.

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy ; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice ; have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, " Seek ye my face ; " my heart said unto thee, — Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me ; thou hast been my help : leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord ; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart : wait, I say, on the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 17.

Unto thee will I cry, O Lord my rock ; be not silent to me : if thou answer me not, I become like those who go down into the grave.

Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy mercy-seat.

Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity ; which speak peace to their neighbors, while mischief is in their hearts.

Blessed be the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

The Lord is my strength and my shield ; my heart trusteth in him, and I am helped ; therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise him.

The Lord is my strength ; he is the protection of his anointed.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance : feed them also, and lift them up forever.

SELECTION 18.

Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name : worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters : the God of glory thundereth.

The voice of the Lord is powerful ; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness.

The Lord sitteth above the storm ; yea, the Lord sitteth King forever.

The Lord will give strength unto his people ; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 19.

I WILL extol thee, O Lord ; for thou hast lifted me up.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave ; thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the tomb.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

In his favor is life : weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

In my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favor thou hast made me to stand strong : thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord ; and unto the Lord I made supplication.

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me : Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness ;

Wherefore I will sing praise to thee, and not be silent.

O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee forever.

SELECTION 20.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust ; deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me ; deliver me speedily : be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress : therefore, for thy name's sake, lead me and guide me.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit : thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy : for thou hast considered my trouble ; thou hast regarded my soul in adversity.

O how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee : which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee !

O love the Lord, all ye his saints : for the Lord preserveth the faithful.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus 'Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 21.

BLESSED is he, whose transgression is forgiven ; whose sin is pardoned.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord ; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

Therefore shall every one that is godly, pray unto thee while thou mayest be found ; surely the floods of great waters shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place ; thou shalt preserve me from trouble ; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go : I will give thee counsel and keep mine eye upon thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked : but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous : and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

SELECTION 22.

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous : for praise is comely for the upright.

For the word of the Lord is right ; and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment : the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made ; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap ; he layeth up the depth in store-houses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord : let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done ; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The counsel of the Lord standeth forever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord ; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven ; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From his dwelling place he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike ; he considereth all their works.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy.

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord : he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 23.

I WILL bless the Lord at all times : his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Look up unto him, and ye shall have light : and your faces shall never be ashamed.

The poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good : blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints : for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger : but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me : I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good ; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart ; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous : but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants : and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 24.

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens, and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains ; thy judgments are a great deep.

How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God ! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be satisfied with the abundance of thy house ; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy joys.

For with thee is the fountain of life ; in thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee ; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 25.

Trust in the Lord, and do good ; abide in the land, and pursue righteousness.

Delight thyself also in the Lord ; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord ; trust also in him ; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him : be not disturbed because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath : be not provoked in any wise to do evil.

The meek shall inherit the earth ; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

The Lord knoweth the days of the upright : and their inheritance shall be forever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time : and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again : but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord : and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down : for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

He is ever merciful, and lendeth ; and his children are blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good ; and dwell for evermore.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein forever.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue uttereth that which is right.

The law of his God is in his heart ; none of his steps shall slide.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright ; for the end of that man is peace.

The wicked shall be cut off ; but the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord ; he is their strength in the time of trouble.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 26.

LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is ; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as an hand breadth, and mine age is as nothing before thee.

Surely every man walketh in a vain show ; surely they are disquieted in vain : he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for ? truly my hope is in thee.

Deliver me from all my transgressions ; make me not the reproach of the wicked.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry ; deny not an answer to my tears : for I am a stranger with thee. and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be here no more.

SELECTION 27.

I WAITED patiently for the Lord ; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God : many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor the deceitful.

Many, O Lord, my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, many are thy gracious purposes toward us : if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Therefore, said I, Lo, I come to do what thy law commands.

I delight to do thy will, O my God : yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart ; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation : I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord : let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about ; mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up : they are more than the hairs of mine head ; therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me : O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee : let such as love thy salvation say continually, the Lord be magnified.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 28.

As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God : when shall I come and appear before God ?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul ? and why art thou disquieted within me ? hope thou in God : for I shall yet praise him ; him, my deliverer, and my God.

Deep calleth unto deep : all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the day-time, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul ? and why art thou disquieted within me ? hope thou in God : for I shall yet praise him ; him, my deliverer and my God.

O send forth thy light and thy truth : let them guide me ; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacle.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy : yea, I will praise thee, O God.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea ;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy dwelling-place of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her ; she shall not be moved : God shall help her, and that right early.

The Lord of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

“ Be still, and know that I am God : I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted throughout the earth.”

The Lord of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 29.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, the city of the great King.

God reigneth over the nations : God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God : God will establish it forever.

We remember thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

As thy name, O God, so sounds thy praise unto the ends of the earth : thy right hand is full of righteousness.

For God is our God forever and ever : he will be our guide unto death.

Hear this, all ye people ; give ear all ye inhabitants of the world :

Both low and high, rich and poor, together.

My mouth shall speak of wisdom ; and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil, when the iniquity of my foes compasses me about?

Though they trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

None of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him:

That he should still live forever, and not see corruption.

But though they see that wise men die, likewise the fool and the ignorant perish, and leave their wealth to others;

Yet their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue forever, and their dwelling-places to all generations; and that their names shall be famous in the earth.

But God will redeem my soul from the world below; he will receive me to himself.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 30.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: so that thou art just in thy sentence, and upright in thy judgment.

Behold! thou desirest truth in the heart; teach me therefore wisdom in my inmost soul.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean ; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God ; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence ; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation ; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways ; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice ; else would I give it ; thou delightest not in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit ; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 31.

GIVE ear to my prayer, O God ; and hide not thyself from my supplication.

As for me, I will call upon God , and the Lord shall save me.

Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud ; and he shall hear my voice.

He will deliver me in peace from the conflict, though many are against me.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee ; he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

When I am in fear, I will put my trust in thee.

In the promise of God I glory ; in God I have put my trust ; I will not fear what man can do unto me.

In the promise of God I glory ; I trust in the promise of the Lord.

Thy vows are upon me, O God ; I will render praises unto thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death ; yea, my feet from falling ; that I may walk before God in the light of the living.

SELECTION 32.

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me ; for my soul trusteth in thee ; yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until my calamities be overpast.

I will cry unto God Most High ; unto God that performeth all things for me.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens ; let thy glory be above all the earth.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed ; I will sing and give praise.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people ; I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy reacheth to the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens ; let thy glory be above all the earth.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 33.

HEAR my cry, O God ; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee when my heart is overwhelmed ; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle forever ; I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows ; thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

So will I sing praise unto thy name forever ; I will daily perform my vows.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God ; from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation ; he is my defence ; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God ; for my expectation is from him.

He alone is my rock and my salvation ; he is my defence ; I shall not be moved.

From God cometh my help and my glory ; the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people ; pour out your heart before him ; God is our refuge.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery ; if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once ; twice have I heard this ; that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy ; for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

SELECTION 34.

O God, thou art my God ; early will I seek thee ; my soul thirsteth for thee, my heart longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is ;

To see thy power and thy glory, as I look toward thee in thy sanctuary.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live ; I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied, and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips :

When I remember and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth close after thee ; thy right hand upholdeth me.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 35

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion ; and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities are heavy upon me ; but as for my transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts : O satisfy us with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By wonderful things in righteousness dost thou answer us, O God of our salvation ; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea :

Who in thy strength settest fast the mountains ; being girded with power :

Thou stillest the noise of the sea, the roar of its waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens ; thou makest the out-goings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it ; thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God ; thou preparest us corn, when thou hast thus provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges therefore abundantly ; thou settest the furrows thereof ; thou makest it soft with showers ; thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness ; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness ; and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks ; the valleys are covered with corn ; yea, they sing for joy.

SELECTION 36.

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands :

Sing forth the honor of his name ; make his praise glorious.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee ;
it shall celebrate thy name.

Come and see the works of God ; he is wonderful in his
doing toward the children of men.

He ruleth by his power forever ; his eyes behold the
nations ; let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his
praise to be heard :

He holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet
to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us : thou hast tried us, as
silver is tried.

I will go into thy house with offerings ; I will pay thee
my vows.

Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken,
when I was in trouble.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare
what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled
with my tongue.

If I have regarded iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not
hear me :

But verily God hath heard me ; he hath attended to the
voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, who hath not turned away from my
prayer, nor taken his mercy from me.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the
only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and
ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 37.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us ; and cause thy face to shine upon us.

That thy way may be known upon earth, and thy saving power among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God ; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy ; for thou shalt judge the people righteously ; and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God ; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase ; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us, and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 38.

Let the righteous be glad ; let them rejoice before God : yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

Sing unto God ; Jehovah is his name, rejoice before him.

The father of the fatherless, and a protector of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.

God setteth the solitary in families ; he bringeth to prosperity those that are bound with chains : but the rebellious dwell in a barren land.

O God, when thou didst go forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness ;

The earth shook ; the heavens also dropped at the pres-

ence of God : Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, thou didst strengthen thy people when they were weary.

The Lord gave the word : and great was the company of those that published it.

Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

Our God is the God of our salvation ; and unto the Lord belongs deliverance from death.

Ascribe ye strength unto God ; his majesty is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

O God, thou art wonderful in thy holy place : the God of Israel giveth strength and power unto his people. Blessed be God.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 39.

SAVE me, O God ; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

O God, thou knowest my offences, and my sins are not hid from thee.

Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed through me ; let not those that seek thee through me, be confounded, O God of Israel.

Yet I will address my prayer to thee, O Lord, in an acceptable time ; O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

Deliver me, and let me not sink : let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

Let not the water-flood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the grave shut her mouth upon me.

Hear me, O Lord ; for thy loving-kindness is good ; turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

And hide not thy face from thy servant ; for I am in trouble : hear me speedily.

Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it ; deliver me from all mine enemies.

For I am poor and needy : let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

I will praise the name of God with a song, and will give glory to him with thanksgiving.

The humble shall see, and be glad ; and the hearts of them that fear God shall be revived.

For the Lord heareth the poor, and despiseth not his people.

Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and everything that moveth therein.

SELECTION 40.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust : let me never be put to shame.

Deliver me in thy goodness, and cause me to escape ; incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort : thou hast given commandment to save me ; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

By thee have I been upheld ever since I was born.

Thou art my hope, O Lord God : thou art my trust from my youth. My praise shall be continually of thee.

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise, and with thy honor all the day.

Cast me not off in the time of old age ; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

O God, be not far from me : O my God, make haste for my help.

But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day ; for thy mercies are more than I can number.

I will go in the strength of the Lord God : I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

O God, thou has taught me from my youth : and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

Also, when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not, until I have shewed thy strength to this generation, and thy power to those that are to come.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 41.

TRULY God is good to those who are pure in heart.

But as for me, my feet almost gave way ; my steps had well nigh slipped, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

Until I went into the sanctuary of God : then understood I their end.

Surely thou didst set them in slippery places : thou callest them down into destruction.

How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment ! they are utterly consumed with terror.

As a dream when one awaketh ; so, O Lord, when thou awakest them, thou shalt make their greatness to vanish away.

Thus my heart was grieved, and I was troubled also.

Nevertheless, I am continually with thee ; by my right hand thou dost hold me up.

Thou wilt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Whom have I in heaven but thee ? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee.

My flesh and my heart faileth : but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.

But it is good for me to draw near to God : I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 42.

I HAVE cried unto God for help, even unto God with my voice ; O that he would hearken unto me.

I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

I call to thee in the night : I commune with mine own heart.

Will the Lord cast off forever ? and will he be favorable no more ?

Is his mercy clean gone forever ? doth his promise fail for evermore ?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious ? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies ?

And I said, this is my infirmity : but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.

I will remember the works of the Lord : surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

I will meditate also on all thy works, and talk of thy doings.

Thy ways, O God, are holy : who is so great a God as our God !

Thou art the God that dost wonders : thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee ; they were afraid : the depths also were troubled.

The clouds poured out water ; the skies sent forth thunder ; and thine arrows flew abroad.

The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven ; the lightnings illumined the world : the earth trembled and shook.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

Thou didst lead thy people like a flock by the hands of Moses and Aaron.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 43.

How lovely are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts !

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord : my heart and my flesh cry out for the living God.

As the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may hide her young : so let me

dwell at thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house : they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee ; in whose heart are thy ways.

They will go from strength to strength, till every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer : give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield : the Lord will give grace and glory : no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

SELECTION 44.

LORD, thou has been favorable unto thy land

Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak : for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his servants : but let them not turn again to evil.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him ; that peace may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together ; righteousness and peace have kissed each other

Truth shall spring out of the earth ; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good : and our land shall yield her increase. Righteousness shall go before him, and shall keep us in the way of his steps.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 45.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me : for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul ; for thou art my hope : O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord : for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant : for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive ; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer ; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee : for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord ; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord ; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things : thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord ; I will walk in thy truth : unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart : and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me : and thou hast delivered my soul from the grave.

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me ; give strength unto thy servant.

SELECTION 46.

I WILL sing of the loving-kindness of the Lord forever ! with my mouth will I make known thy truth to all generations.

For I believe that thy mercy endureth forever : thy truth shalt thou establish like the very heavens.

And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord : thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the just.

For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord ? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord ?

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee ? and thy faithfulness is round about thee.

Thou rulest the raging of the sea : when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine ; as for the world, and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

The north and the south thou hast created them. Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm : strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne ; mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound : they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 47.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

A thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are as a dream : they are like grass which groweth up in the morning.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee ; our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten ; and if, by reason of strength, they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow ; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Yet who considereth the power of thine anger ; who, with due reverence, regardeth thine indignation.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy ; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us ; and establish thou the work of our hands ; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 48.

HE that dwelleth under the protection of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress ; my God, in him will I trust.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night ; nor for the arrow that flieth by day ;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness ; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand ; but no harm shall come nigh thee.

Because thou hast made the Lord thy refuge, and the Most High thy shelter,

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder : the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him : I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him. I will be with him in trouble ; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 49.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High.

To shew forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work : I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works ! and thy thoughts are very deep.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree : he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord, in the courts of our God, shall flourish.

To shew that the Lord is upright : he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty ; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself : therefore the earth standeth firm and cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old ; thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up their voice, O Lord ; the floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure : holiness becometh thy house, O Lord, forever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 50.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord : let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and sing joyfully unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth : the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it ; and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down : let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God ; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

SELECTION 51.

O SING unto the Lord a new song : sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name ; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised ; he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols ; but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him ; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name : bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness : fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth : the world therefore stands firm, it shall not be moved ; he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad ; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein ; then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord ;

For he cometh to judge the earth : he will judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 52.

THE Lord reigneth ; let the earth rejoice ; let the multitude of isles be glad.

Clouds and darkness are round about him : righteousness and judgment are the foundation of his throne.

The hills melt like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil : he preserveth the souls

of his saints ; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous ; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

SELECTION 53.

O sing unto the Lord a new song ; for he hath done marvellous things.

The Lord hath made known his salvation : his goodness hath he manifested in the sight of the nations.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel : all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth : break forth into joy, and sing.

Sing unto the Lord with the voice of a psalm. Make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof : the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands : let the hills be joyful together before the Lord ;

For he cometh to judge the earth : with righteousness will he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness : come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God : it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise : be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good ; his mercy is everlasting ; and his truth endureth to all generations.

SELECTION 54.

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee.

Hide not thy face from me in the day of my trouble : incline thine ear unto me : in the day when I call, answer me speedily.

My days are like a passing shadow : and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, shalt endure forever ; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

Thou wilt regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

This shall be written for the generation to come : and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord.

For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary ; from heaven did the Lord behold the earth ;

To hear the groaning of the prisoner : to release those that are appointed to death ;

To declare the name of the Lord in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem ;

When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms to serve the Lord.

I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days : thy years are throughout all generations.

Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth : and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure : yea, all of them

shall wax old like a garment ; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed :

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 55.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits :

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities ; who healeth all thy diseases ;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction ; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness, and tender mercies ;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things ; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide ; neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins : nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame ; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass ; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone : and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting, upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children ;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens ; and his kingdom ruleth over all

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts ; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works, in all places of his dominion ; bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 56.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord, my God, thou art very great ; thou art clothed with honor and majesty :

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment : who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain :

Who layest the beams of thy chambers in the waters : who makest the clouds thy chariot : who walkest upon the wings of the wind :

Who makest thine angels spirits ; thy ministers a flaming fire :

Who hast laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed forever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment : the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled ; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

Thou hast set a bound which the waters may not pass ; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys ; they run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field : the beasts of the forest quench their thirst.

Near them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers ; the earth is satisfied with the fruit of his works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man : that he may bring forth food out of the earth.

He appointeth the moon for seasons : the sun knoweth when to go down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night : wherein all the beasts of the forests do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth to his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works ! in wisdom hast thou made them all : the earth is full of thy riches.

This great and wide sea, in it are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships : there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee ; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them, they gather : thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled : thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to the dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created : and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure forever : the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth : he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live . I will sing praise unto my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet : I will be glad in the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 57.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good : for his mercy endureth forever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath delivered from the hand of the enemy :

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way : they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men !

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with good.

Those that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron ;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High :

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor ; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men !

He sent his word and healed them, and saved them from their destruction.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men !

And let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters ;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths : their soul is melted because of trouble.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet ; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men !

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 58.

I WILL praise thee, O Lord, among the people : and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great above the heavens : and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens : and thy glory above all the earth.

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious : and his righteousness endureth forever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered : the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment ; all his commandments are sure.

They stand firm forever and ever, being founded in truth and justice.

He sent redemption unto his people : he hath commanded his covenant forever : holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom : a good understanding have all they that do his commandments : his praise endureth forever.

SELECTION 59.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness : he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

A good man showeth favor, and lendeth : he will guide his affairs with discretion.

Surely he shall not be moved forever : the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings : his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, he hath given to the poor : his righteousness endureth forever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 60.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,

Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth?

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy out of the ground;

That he may set him with princes, even with the princes of his people.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

Wherefore should the wicked say, "Where is now their God?"

Our God is in the heavens; he hath done whatsoever he pleased.

Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord; he is your help and your shield.

The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

The Lord will multiply blessings upon you and your children.

Ye are blessed of the Lord who made heaven and earth.

The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

We will bless the Lord from this time forth and forevermore! Praise ye the Lord!

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 61.

I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of the grave seized upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the single-minded: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, now in the presence of all his people.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, now in the presence of all his people.

In the courts of the Lord's house, praise ye the Lord.

For his merciful kindness is great towards us : and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Praise ye the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 62.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord ; for he is good : because his mercy endureth forever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth forever.

I called upon the Lord in distress : the Lord answered me, and gave me deliverance.

The Lord is on my side ; I will not fear.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the homes of the righteous.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted ; the right hand of the Lord doeth wonderfully.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders rejected is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save, now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 63.

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then only shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes : O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee : O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord : teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes : I will not forget thy word.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 64.

O DEAL kindly with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

I am a stranger in the earth : hide not thy commandments from me.

My soul trembles with the fervent desire that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy precepts.

Thy testimonies also are my delight, and my counsellors.

My soul is bowed unto the dust: O quicken thou me according to thy word.

I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me: O teach me thy statutes.

Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

Remove from me the deceitful way: and grant me thy law graciously.

I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid before me.

I have kept close unto thy testimonies: O Lord, let me not be put to shame.

I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 65.

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart to thine ordinances, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vain things ; and quicken thou me in thy way.

Fulfil thy promise unto thy servant ; to him who revereth thee.

Turn away the reproach which I fear : for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts : quicken me in thy righteousness.

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me : for I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth : for I have hoped in thy judgments.

So shall I keep thy law continually forever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty : for I seek thy precepts.

And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved ; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 66.

REMEMBER thy promise to thy servant, with which thou hast caused me to hope.

This is my comfort in my affliction : for thy word hath quickened me.

The proud have had me greatly in derision : yet have I not declined from thy law.

I remembered thy judgments of old, O Lord ; and have comforted myself.

Grief hath taken hold upon me because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

Thy statutes have been my song in the house of my pilgrimage.

I have remembered thy name, O Lord, in the night, and have kept thy law.

This is my wealth, that I kept thy precepts.

Thou art my portion, O Lord : I have resolved that I will keep thy words.

I entreat thy favor with my whole heart : be merciful unto me according to thy word.

I think on my ways, and turn my feet unto thy testimonies.

I make haste, and delay not to keep thy commandments.

The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy : teach me thy statutes.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 67.

Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O Lord, according unto thy word.

Teach me good judgment and knowledge : for I have believed thy commandments.

Before I was afflicted I went astray : but now have I kept thy word.

Thou art good, and doest good ; teach me thy statutes.

It is good for me that I have been afflicted ; that I might learn thy statutes.

The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

Give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

They that fear thee will be glad when they see me ; because I have hoped in thy word.

I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

O let thy goodness be my consolation, according to thy word unto thy servant.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live : for thy law is my delight.

Let those that fear thee turn unto me, and those that have known thy testimonies.

Let my heart be sound in thy statutes ; that I be not ashamed.

My soul fainteth for thy salvation : but I hope in thy word.

Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying, " When wilt thou comfort me ? "

Quicken me after thy loving-kindness ; so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 68.

THY word, O Lord, is established forever, like the heavens ;

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations : thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordinances : for they are all subject to thee.

Unless thy law had been my delight, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts : for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, save me ; for I have sought thy precepts.

I have seen an end of all perfection : but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

O how love I thy law ! it is my meditation all the day.

Thou, through thy commandments, hast made me wise : for they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than my teachers : for thy testimonies are my meditation.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments : for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste ! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth !

Through thy precepts I get understanding : therefore I fly from every false way.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 69.

THY word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will offering of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.

My soul is continually in peril ; yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me : yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage forever ; for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined my heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

I abhor vain thoughts : but thy law do I love.

Thou art my hiding-place and my shield ; I hope in thy word.

Depart from me, ye evil-doers : for I will keep the commandments of my God.

Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live : and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe ; and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

Mine eyes fail for thy salvation, and for the word of thy righteousness.

Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

I am thy servant : give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

Therefore I love thy commandments above gold ; yea, above fine gold.

Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right ; and I abhor every false way.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 70.

THY testimonies are wonderful : therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy words giveth light ; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

Order my steps in thy word : and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the oppression of man : so will I keep thy precepts.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant ; and teach me thy statutes.

Righteous art thou, O Lord, and upright are thy judgments.

Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded are righteous, and very faithful.

Thy word is very pure ; therefore thy servant loveth it.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is truth.

When trouble and anguish have taken hold on me, thy commandments are my delights.

The righteousness of thy testimony is everlasting : give me understanding, and I shall live.

I cry with my whole heart : hear me, O Lord : I will keep thy statutes.

I cry unto thee ; save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

Early in the morning do I cry unto thee ; I trust in thy word.

Hear my voice, according to thy loving-kindness ; O Lord, quicken me according to thy mercy.

Thou art near to me, O Lord ; and all thy commandments are truth.

Concerning thy laws, I have known of old that thou hast founded them forever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only-wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 71.

CONSIDER mine affliction, and deliver me ; for I do not forget thy law.

Plead my cause, and redeem me ; quicken me according to thy word.

Great are thy tender mercies, O Lord, quicken me according to thy judgments.

I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved ; because they kept not thy word.

Behold how I love thy precepts : revive me, O Lord, according to thy loving-kindness.

Thy word is true from the beginning : and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth forever.

I rejoice at thy word, as one that findeth great riches.

I hate and abhor lying ; but thy law do I love.

Many times a day do I praise thee ; because of thy righteous judgments.

Great peace have they who love thy law ; and nothing shall offend them.

Lord, I have hoped for thy salvation, and done thy commandments.

My soul hath kept thy testimonies ; and I love them exceedingly.

I have kept thy precepts and thy testimonies : all my ways are known unto thee.

Let my cry come before thee, O Lord : give me understanding according to thy word.

Let my supplication come before thee : deliver me according to thy word.

My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

My tongue shall speak of thy word ; for all thy commandments are righteousness.

Let thy hand help me ; for I have chosen thy precepts.

I have longed for thine aid, O Lord ; and thy law is my delight.

Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee ; and let thy judgments help me.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep ; seek thy servant ; for I do not forget thy commandments.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 72.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to stumble; he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall defend thee from evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore.

SELECTION 73.

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is at unity in itself.

Whither the tribes go up to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 74.

THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth forever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even forever.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are true of heart.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Our eyes turn to the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh in vain.

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I trust in the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord : for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

Let Israel hope in the Lord from henceforth and forever.

SELECTION 75.

BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity !

It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard : that went down to the skirts of his garments ;

As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion : for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his servants, who stand in the house of the Lord.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord.

The Lord, that made heaven and earth, bless thee out of Zion.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of Jehovah ; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.

Ye who stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

Praise the Lord ; for he is good : sing praises unto his name ; for it is pleasant.

For I know that Jehovah is great, and that he is above all.

Whatsoever the Lord pleaseth, that he doth in heaven, and upon earth.

He causeth the vapors to ascend ; he maketh the lightnings ; he bringeth the wind out of his treasures.

Thy name, O Lord, endureth forever ; and thy memorial throughout all generations.

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Bless the Lord, O house of Israel ; ye that fear the Lord,
bless his holy name.

SELECTION 76.

I WILL praise thee with my whole heart : I will sing praise
unto thee.

I will worship thee in thy holy temple, and praise thy
name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth.

In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, thou didst
strengthen and encourage my soul.

Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the
lowly.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive
me.

The Lord will perform all things for me : thy mercy, O
Lord, endureth forever : forsake not the works of thine own
hands.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the
only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and
ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 77.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising, thou
understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art
acquainted with all my ways.

For, before the word is on my tongue, lo ! O Lord, thou
knowest it altogether.

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Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me ; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit ? or whither shall I go from thy presence ?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there : if I make my bed in the grave, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea ;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me ; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee ; but the night shineth as the day : the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

I will praise thee ; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made : marvellous are thy works ; and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God ! how great is the sum of them !

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand ; when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart : try me, and know my thoughts :

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 78.

I CRIED unto the Lord with my voice ; unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

I poured out my complaint before him ; I shewed him my trouble.

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path.

Refuge failed me ; no man cared for my soul.

I cried unto thee, O Lord : I said, thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

Attend unto my cry ; for I am very low.

Bring my soul out of darkness, that I may praise thy name.

The righteous shall compass me about ; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications : in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant, for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

I remember the days of old, I meditate on all thy works.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee : my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

Hear me speedily, O Lord : my spirit faileth : hide not thy face from me.

Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning ; for in thee do I trust : cause me to know the way wherein I should walk ; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Teach me to do thy will ; for thou art my God : thy spirit is good ; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Blessed be the Lord, my strength, and my fortress : my

high tower, and my deliverer ; my shield, and he in whom I trust.

Lord, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him !
or the son of man, that thou makest account of him !

Man is like to vanity : his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

I will sing a new song unto thee, O God.

That our sons may be as plants, grown up in their youth ;
that our daughters may be as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace.

Happy is that people, whose God is the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 79.

I WILL extol thee, my God, O king : and I will bless thy name forever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee : and I will praise thy name forever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised ; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts : and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men thy mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of thy kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and save them.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

SELECTION 80.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the sons of men, in whom is no help.

Their breath goeth forth ; they return to the earth ; in that very day their purposes perish.

Happy is he, that hath the God of Jacob for his help ; whose hope is in the Lord his God :

Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is : who keepeth truth forever.

The Lord executeth judgment for the oppressed : and giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind : the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down : the Lord loveth the righteous :

The Lord preserveth the strangers ; he relieveth the fatherless and widow :

The Lord shall reign forever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 81.

PRAISE ye the Lord : for it is good to sing praises unto our God ; for it is pleasant ; and praise is becoming.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars ; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power : his understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek :

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving ;

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the wild beast his food, and to the young ravens that cry.

The Lord taketh pleasure in those who revere him ; in those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem : praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates ; and hath blessed thy children.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth : his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool : he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels : who can stand before his cold ?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them ; he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He hath not dealt so with any nation ; and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. AMEN.

SELECTION 82.

PRAISE ye the Lord : Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of worshippers.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him : let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people : he will beautify the meek with salvation.

Let the pious be joyful in glory : let them sing aloud in their assembly.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary : praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts : praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION FROM THE PROPHECY OF ISAIAH.

I.

HEARKEN to me, ye that follow after righteousness, ye that seek the Lord.

The Lord shall comfort Zion. He will make her wilderness like Eden, joy and gladness will be found therein.

Hearken unto me, my people. Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look upon the earth beneath; the heavens shall vanish like smoke, and the earth shall wax old like a garment, and they that dwell therein shall die in like manner.

But salvation shall be forever, and righteousness shall not be abolished.

Hearken unto me, ye that know righteousness, the people in whose heart is the law of God; righteousness shall be forever, and salvation from generation to generation.

We will not forget the Lord our Maker, who has stretched forth the heavens, and laid the foundations of the earth.

The redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their head; they shall obtain gladness and joy; and sorrow and mourning shall flee away.

Thine hand, O Lord, is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither is thine ear heavy, that it cannot hear.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, "Thy God reigneth!"

Break forth into joy, for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations : the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God. Who hath believed our report ? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed ?

He was despised and rejected of men ; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows : he was wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities.

All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned every one to his own way.

He was oppressed and afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth ; he was cut off from the land of the living : for the transgression of my people was he stricken ; he did no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth ; he poured out his soul unto death, and made intercession for transgressors.

Let us seek the Lord while he may be found, and call upon him while he is near.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money ; come ye, buy and eat. Incline your ear and come unto me ; hear and your souls shall live. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts ; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him ; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

SELECTION II.

HEAR, O heavens, and give ear, O earth ; for the Lord hath spoken ; I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me.

They have forsaken the Lord ; they have despised the Holy one of Israel.

Cease to do evil, learn to do well : seek judgment and relieve the oppressed.

Let us defend the fatherless, and plead for the widow.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord, Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow ; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

We will celebrate the mercy of the Lord, according to the greatness of his loving-kindness, and his tender mercy towards us.

Thou shalt be called "The city of righteousness ; The faithful city." Through justice shall Zion be delivered.

Let us go up to the house of our God ; he will teach us his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

Out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. He shall be a judge of the nations, and shall rebuke many people. They shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning-hooks :

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

Say ye to the righteous, it shall be well with him, for he shall eat the fruit of his doings ; but, woe to the wicked, it shall be ill with him ; for the work of his hands shall be given him.

O, come ye, let us walk in the light of the Lord.

Woe unto them who call evil good, and good evil ; who put darkness for light, and light for darkness ; who are wise in their own eyes, and prudent in their own conceit ; who justify the wicked, and take from the righteous his right.

As the flame consumes the chaff, so their blossom shall go up as dust. They have cast away the law of the Lord, and despised his word.

To the law and to the testimony : if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light ; they who dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

A shoot shall come forth from the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots. The spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him : the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might.

With righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth.

Then shall they not hurt nor destroy in all God's holy mountain : for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea. And in that day thou shalt say, Behold, God is my salvation : I will trust and not be afraid : for Jehovah is my strength and my song.

Therefore with joy we draw water from the wells of salvation.

In that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord for he hath done excellent things. Let it be known in all the earth.

Cry aloud and shout for joy, O inhabitants of Zion, for great is the Lord God, the Holy one of Israel.

GENERAL SELECTIONS.

THE GOD OF OUR FATHERS.

I.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord ; call upon his name : make known his deeds among the people.

He is the Lord our God : his judgments are in all the earth.

Remember his marvellous works that he hath done ; his wonders and the judgments of his mouth.

We will glory in his holy name, and talk of his wondrous works.

He hath remembered his covenant forever, the word which he commanded to a thousand generations.

We will remember the mercy of the Lord, and will show to the generation to come the wonderful works which he hath done.

He brought forth his people with joy, his chosen with gladness.

They went from one nation to another when they were but few in number, from one kingdom to another people.

That they might set their hope in God, and keep his commands.

He made his people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

He brought forth a vine and planted it ; he caused it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

It sent forth its boughs unto the sea, and its branches unto the river.

Look down from heaven, O God of hosts, and visit this vine of thy planting.

We will remember the days of old, the years of many generations ; how God in his mercy led forth his people and guided them unto an holy habitation.

The Lord is our strength and our salvation, our fathers' God, and we will exalt him.

Who is like unto thee, O Lord, who is like unto thee, glorious in holiness, doing wonders.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

From everlasting to everlasting, blessed be the Lord God !
And let all the people say, AMEN.

II.

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us,

What works thou didst in their days, in times of old.

They cried unto thee, and were not confounded :

They trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them :

Thou didst save them from the hand of the enemy ; they cried unto thee in their trouble ; they cried unto thee, and were not confounded :

They trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.

The Lord be with us, as he was with our fathers.

Let him not leave us nor forsake us ;

That he may incline our hearts unto him, to walk in his ways and to keep his commandments, which he commanded our fathers.

We will rejoice in thy salvation ;

And in the name of our God we will set up our banners.

Save thy people, O Lord, bless thine inheritance ;

Feed them also, and lift them up forever ;

*Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel,
Who only doeth wondrous things ;
Blessed be his glorious name forever ;
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.*

GOD IN HIS WORKS.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof ; he hath made the earth by his power, and established it by his wisdom.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works ! In wisdom hast thou made them all.

Thou hast laid the foundations of the earth, and covered it with the deep as with a garment.

O Lord our God, thou art very great ; thou art clothed with honor and majesty.

Thou hast caused the sun to give light, and the moon to serve in her season, and the stars to shine in the firmament of heaven.

Thou stretchest out the heavens like a curtain, and coverest thyself with light as with a garment.

By the word of the Lord, were the heavens made ; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

Thou tellest the number of the stars, and callest them all by their names.

The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handy work.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

Thou makest the clouds thy chariot : Thou walkest upon the wings of the wind : The flaming lightnings are thy ministers.

When the voice of thy thunder is in the heavens, the earth trembles and shakes.

Thou waterest the hills from thy chambers, and sendest the springs into the valleys which run among the hills.

The earth is full of thy riches ; thou crownest the year with thy goodness.

We look upon the rainbow, and praise him who made it ; very beautiful it is in the brightness thereof.

It compasseth the heavens with a glorious circle ; the hands of the Most High have bended it.

Thou hast made summer and winter : Thou givest snow like wool, and scatterest the hoar-frost like ashes.

The eye marvelleth at the whiteness thereof ; the water is covered with ice as with a breastplate.

Thou hast made the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

The day is thine, and the night also.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is good to all ; his tender mercies are over all his works.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, for his wonderful works to the children of men.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints shall bless thee.

Thy name, O Lord, is excellent in all the earth ; thou hast set thy glory above the heavens.

In thy hand is the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind.

Who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord ? Who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord ?

The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.

And unto thee, the King eternal, be gratitude and glory, forever and ever. AMEN.

EXCELLENCY OF WISDOM.

HAPPY is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

Wisdom excelleth folly, as far as light excelleth darkness.

Blessed is the man that doth meditate upon good things, and that reasoneth of holy things by his understanding.

May we take fast hold of instruction, and let her not go ; keep her, for she is our life.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and the knowledge of the holy is understanding.

The law of the wise is a fountain of life.

Thou shalt understand righteousness, and judgment, and equity ; yea, every good path.

Then will wisdom enter our heart, and be pleasant unto our soul.

She is more precious than rubies, and all thou canst desire is not to be compared unto her.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

The Lord, by wisdom, hath founded the earth ; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

Wisdom is better than silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

136 RIGHTEOUS AND WICKED CONTRASTED.

The Lord giveth wisdom ; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding ; he layeth up wisdom for the righteous ; he is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

He keepeth the paths of judgment, and preserveth the way of his saints.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee ; bind them about thy neck ; write them upon the table of thine heart.

So may we find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding.

But where shall wisdom be found ? and where is the place of understanding ?

Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

THE RIGHTEOUS AND THE WICKED CONTRASTED.

He that hath an ear, let him hear what the spirit saith unto the churches.

May we be saved through the knowledge of truth.

Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he reap.

Even as we have seen, they that plough iniquity and sow wickedness, reap the same.

He that soweth to the flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption.

He that soweth to the spirit, shall of the spirit reap life everlasting.

The triumph of the wicked is short, and his joy but for a moment.

The heaven shall reveal his iniquity, and the earth shall rise up against him.

The light of the wicked shall be put out, and the spark of his fire shall not shine.

The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not ; yea, I sought him and he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man and behold the upright ; for the end of that man is peace.

Righteousness tendeth to life ; but he that pursueth evil, pursueth it to his own death.

The way of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord, but he loveth him who followeth after righteousness.

By the blessing of the upright the city is exalted ; but it is overthrown by the mouth of the wicked.

The evil bow before the good ; and the wicked at the gates of the righteous.

The expectation of the wicked shall perish, but the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

The Lord loveth judgment and forsaketh not his saints ; they are preserved forever, but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

I was envious when I saw the prosperity of the wicked, until I went into the sanctuary of God ; then understood I their end.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way ; who walk in the law of the Lord :

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord, and he

delighteth in his way ; though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down, for the Lord upholdeth him.

O God, how great is thy goodness which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee : Blessed are all those who put their trust in thee.

And now, may the Peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds, through Christ Jesus.

THE BEATITUDES.

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

All thy paths, O Lord, are mercy and truth ; may we rejoice in thee.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

Teach us, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, that we may keep thy law.

Blessed are they that keep judgment, and that do righteousness at all times.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne ; teach us, O Lord, thy truth.

Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.

According to thy tender mercies, blot out our transgressions : be merciful unto us according to thy word.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of God.

Create in us a clean heart, O God ; renew a right spirit within us.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

Through tribulation may we enter the kingdom of God,

and may all our afflictions work out an eternal weight of glory.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

May we look unto him who was meek and lowly of heart, and find rest unto our souls.

Blessed are they who hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.

May it be our meat and our drink to do the will of our Heavenly Father.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

As we have opportunity may we do good unto all; bearing one another's burdens, and so fulfilling the law of Christ.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

May we purify our souls by obeying the truth.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.

May we follow after the things that make for peace, and wilt thou forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

Blessed are they who are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

May we be willing to suffer for Christ, remembering that Christ suffered for us.

Blessed are they that endure temptation, for when they are tried, they shall receive a crown of life.

Though we walk in the midst of trouble, wilt thou, O God, revive us, and may thy right hand save us.

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

Help us, O Lord, that we may die the death of the righteous, and that our last end may be like his.

And finally, merciful God, when we have done serving thee below, take us, we pray thee, unto thyself: Then,

though we walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
we will fear no evil, for thou wilt be with us.

*In thy presence is fulness of joy, and at thy right hand are
pleasures for evermore.*

May the blessings of God go with us all, now and for-
ever. **AMEN.**

THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER,

OR

HOLY COMMUNION.

THE MINISTER MAY SAY TO THOSE WHO ARE TO RECEIVE
THE HOLY COMMUNION :

Ye who do truly and earnestly repent you of your sins,
and sincerely desire to follow the commandments of God,
and walk from henceforth in his holy ways ; draw near with
faith, and partake of this holy Sacrament, making humble
confession to Almighty God.

*After which the minister may make such remarks as he may
consider appropriate :—Or those present may unite with
him in the following service :*

Listen to the words of Jesus :—Come unto me, all ye that
labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

*Let us look unto him who was meek and lowly of heart, and
find rest unto our souls.*

Hear what Saint John saith :—God so loved the world that
he gave his only begotten Son, that all who believe in him
should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Whosoever liveth and believeth in Christ, shall never die.

Hear also what Saint Paul saith :—This is a true saying,
and worthy of all acceptation, that Jesus Christ came into
the world to save sinners.

*He is able to save unto the uttermost, all who come unto God
by him.*

The sacrifice of God is a broken spirit, a broken and contrite heart, he will not despise.

Have mercy upon us, O God, according to thy loving-kindness; according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out our transgressions.

He who spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him freely give us all things?

May we follow after righteousness, and put our trust in the living God.

If we be risen with Christ, let us seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth at the right hand of God.

May we bring into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ.

As every one hath received the gift, even so minister the same the one to another, as good stewards.

Herein is our Father glorified that we bear much fruit.

If ye love Christ, keep his commandments.

We are his friends if we do whatsoever he commandeth us.

When the Lord cometh, he will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the heart.

May we have always a conscience void of offence toward God, and toward men.

Blessed are they whose hope is in the Lord.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep thy law.

According to the exhortation of Saint Paul, let us now examine ourselves, and so let us eat of this bread, and drink of this cup.

Then, after a pause, the following prayer may be used :

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who, of thy tender mercy, didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ, to suffer death upon the cross for our redemption ; who did institute, and in

his holy gospel command us to continue a memorial of that precious death ; hear us, O merciful Father, we most humbly beseech thee, and grant that we may receive this bread and wine, according to the holy institution, and in remembrance of the death of thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ.
AMEN.

After which, the minister may add :

Hear what Saint Paul saith, in his first Epistle to the Corinthians :

“ The Lord Jesus, the same night that he was betrayed, took bread ; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat ; this is my body, which is broken for you,—this do in remembrance of me.”

After all have partaken of the bread, the minister may add :

“ After the same manner also, Jesus took the cup when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood ; this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.”

*When all have received the Communion, a hymn may be sung :
after which all may unite in the following Prayer—or the Benediction may be given.*

O Lord, our Heavenly Father,—we, thy humble servants, earnestly pray thee,—mercifully to accept our praise and thanksgiving. We beseech thee to grant that, by the mediation of thy Son,—and through faith in him,—we, and thy whole church, may obtain remission of sins. May all who have now partaken of this holy communion, be filled with thy grace and heavenly benediction.—Pardon, we pray thee, our manifold sins,—accept our imperfect services,—and aid us by thy Holy Spirit, faithfully to fulfil every duty, according to thine abundant mercy in Christ Jesus our Lord. Through whom, Father Almighty, be unto thee,—all glory and honor,—world without end. AMEN.

THE BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

CHILDREN ARE USUALLY BAPTIZED IN THE CHURCH. IT IS EXPECTED THAT THEY WILL BE PRESENTED FOR THIS PURPOSE, BY THEIR PARENTS OR IMMEDIATE GUARDIANS.

When the child has been brought forward to the altar, the minister may read as follows :

OUR Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, before his ascension into heaven, said to his disciples : Go ye, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. *Matthew xxviii. 19.*

And Jesus called unto him the twelve, and he took a child, and set him in the midst of them : and when he had taken him in his arms, he said unto them, Whosoever shall receive one such child in my name, receiveth me. *Mark ix. 36, 37.*

And they brought unto him also infants, that he would touch them ; but when his disciples saw it, they rebuked them. But Jesus called them unto him, and said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not ; for of such is the kingdom of God. *Luke xviii. 15, 16.*

The minister may then address the Parents of the child, (or those by whom it is brought forward,) in these words :

MY FRIENDS,—You have brought this child here to be baptized :

By this Christian rite we understand you to express your

faith in God, and in our Lord Jesus Christ; and your desire that this child may grow up in the knowledge and practice of all goodness.

To this end you will be careful to instruct him in the truths of the Gospel, and by precept and example, you will strive to form within him principles of virtue and piety.

And may God assist you with the influences of his Holy Spirit, and bless you in the faithful discharge of your duty, for his glory and the good of mankind.

The child may then be baptized, the minister saying :

“I BAPTIZE thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.”

At this service, there may be an exhortation or address. A hymn may be sung, and the following, or some other prayer, may be introduced :

ALMIGHTY and ever-blessed God, by whose providence the different generations of mankind are raised up to know thee, and to enjoy thy favor forever; grant that this child, now dedicated to thee, may be endowed with heavenly virtues, and everlastingly saved through thine infinite mercy. We beseech thee, to enable thy servants who are entrusted with the care of this child, to perform their duty faithfully; give them wisdom to be its defence against the temptations incident to childhood and youth, and as it grows up in life, graciously assist them to enlarge its understanding, and to open its heart to the impressions of religion and virtue. This, our petition, we humbly present in the name of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. AMEN.

THE BAPTISM

OF THOSE WHO ARE OF RIPER YEARS.

WHEN THOSE WHO WISH TO BE BAPTIZED HAVE COME FORWARD TO THE ALTAR, THE MINISTER MAY READ AS FOLLOWS :

By baptism in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, we are consecrated to the divine service, in that religion which came from God the Father, was published to the world by his Son, and confirmed by the operations of his Holy Spirit.

LET us who are here assembled, by the present administration of baptism, take occasion to establish in our minds a lively sense of our obligations to serve God, according to the gospel of his Son, in holiness and righteousness, all our days.

The minister may then say to the person to be baptized :

In the profession of the Christian faith, you now present yourself to be baptized. You do hereby express a desire to receive the instructions of the Christian religion, and to govern your faith and practice by its doctrines and principles.

The minister may then baptize the person, saying :

“ I BAPTIZE thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.”

Then may be used the following, or some other suitable exhortation :

CHRISTIAN FRIEND,—You have now by this interesting

service, acknowledged before God, your faith in the Christian Religion, and have expressed your desire to be governed by its doctrines and precepts. To this end, may you diligently and honestly search the Scriptures, knowing that they contain everything necessary to eternal salvation; and above all, may you carry out in your life the principles therein contained; and may the Heavenly Father bless you with great success in spiritual things, that you may constantly improve in Christian knowledge and in holiness of life, for the honor of religion, and the glory of his holy name, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. AMEN.

ORDER OF SERVICES
AT THE
BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

**WHEN THE PROCESSION IS ENTERING THE CHURCH, OR
WHEN THE PEOPLE ARE ASSEMBLED IN THE PLACE WHERE
THE SERVICE IS TO BE READ, THE MINISTER MAY UTTER
THESE SENTENCES:**

In the midst of life, we are in death: of whom may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord!

Man, who is born of woman, is of few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

All flesh is as grass, and all the goodness thereof is as the flower of the field. For what is our life? It is even as a vapor, which appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain that we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

Think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you; but rejoice, inasmuch as ye are made partakers of Christ's sufferings.

Despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him, for whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth. If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for he chastens us not for his plea-

sure, but for our profit, that we may be partakers of his holiness. Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous ; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness to those who are exercised thereby.

The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us ; for eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man conceived, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

Thou knowest, O Lord, the secrets of our hearts ; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers ; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Father, thou worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not at our last hour, for any pain of death, to fall from thee.

Then may be read the following Passages from the 39th and 90th Psalms :

PSALM 39.

LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee ; and verily every man living, is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain ; he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope ? truly my hope is even in thee.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and consider my calling ; hold not thy peace at my tears ;

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence, and be no more seen.

PSALM 90.

LORD, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

A thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, or a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a dream, and fade away suddenly like the grass ;

In the morning it is green, and groweth up ; but in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

The days of our age are three score years and ten ; and though men be so strong, that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow ; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

I WOULD not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as others who have no hope ; for if we believe that Jesus died, and rose again, even so them also who sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him.

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord ; he who believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live ; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.

Then may follow these Selections from 1 Cor. xv.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become' the first fruits of them that slept. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars ; for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption ; it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory ; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power ; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God ; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O Death, where is thy sting ? O grave, where is thy victory ? Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Then the minister, either at the grave, or in the place where the people are assembled, may say :

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord ; even so, saith the Spirit ; for they rest from their labors.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ; for the Lamb, which is in the midst of the throne, shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters ; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

There shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, nor pain : for the former things shall have passed away.

If our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. We are willing, therefore, to be absent from the body, that we may be present with the Lord.

AND now may the blessing of God our Father, who, according to his abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of his Son ; and the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has brought life and immortality to light through his gospel ; be with us all, to give us comfort and peace, for evermore. AMEN.

NOTE. It is intended that the clergyman shall read such parts of this service as he may deem expedient ; and introduce such remarks, prayers, or hymns, as may be considered appropriate to the occasion.

COLLECTION
OF
PSALMS AND HYMNS

FOR
CHRISTIAN WORSHIP.

By Francis William Green
1767

I will sing of mercy and judgment; unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.
PSALM ci. 1.

Forty-third Edition.

BOSTON:
JENKS AND PALMER.
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STEREOTYPED BY
GEORGE A. CURTIS;
NEW ENGLAND TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.

P R E F A C E .

As some account may be expected, of the principles on which this collection of hymns was made, it will be here given in a few words.

My main object has been, to gather from the existing body of divine poetry, those hymns which I deemed the best calculated to be sung in our churches. I consequently adopted all which appeared to me to possess the requisite poetical and devotional character, without regard to the particular denomination of Christians to which their authors belonged. Hymns from Wesley's collection, and some Moravian hymns from the Christian Psalmist of Montgomery, I regard as among the richest contents of this volume. Their delightful fervor, though by some it may be called methodistical, will be thought by others, I trust, to be the true spirit of devotional Christian poetry.

I have taken care to alter as little as possible from my originals, and to obtain all hymns, whenever it was practicable, as their authors wrote and published them. The effusions of Watts and Doddridge, the two principal classics in this high and difficult species of literature, will be found in a purer form in this volume than they are usually met with in other collections. Whenever a hymn by one of these, or any other author, seemed to require a great deal of alteration, it was not altered, but left ; for it was my desire and intention that every hymn, as it appeared in this collection, should be really the production of the individual whose name is placed over it. I freely omitted such verses, however, as I did not approve, whenever it could be done without essential injury to the connexion.

Those words and expressions which I consider as forming the peculiar and appropriate diction and imagery of sacred poetry, such as Zion, Israel, Canaan, Saints, &c., I have constantly retained.

The adaptation of musical emphasis and expression to the words, I have left with intelligent and well instructed choirs.

Although I undertook this work, because I was not altogether satisfied with any collection which I had seen, yet I cannot hope to have succeeded to the entire satisfaction of others. I am conscious

that I must, at least, have omitted some hymns which many persons have been accustomed to regard as indispensable, and introduced some which may be thought unworthy of the place which they occupy. It is to be presumed that there is a considerable number of them which will be admired by some, and disliked by others. Among five hundred and sixty hymns, there will be found, it is probable, sufficient range for a variety of tastes.

It is sincerely my prayer that this book, wherever it may be introduced, may be instrumental in heightening the interest of Christian worship, and serving the cause of religion and God;—and as sincerely is it my wish that wherever and whenever it may be found inadequate to these great purposes, it may be superseded by one which will answer them better.

F. W. P. G.

October 1, 1830.

NOTE TO THE SIXTEENTH EDITION.

THE suggestions of some of my friends, together with my own experience, have induced me to believe that some additions to this Collection would increase its usefulness; and I feel that the favor with which it has been received, is an obligation on me to improve it. But at the same time that I determined to make additions, I also resolved not to hazard such alterations in the main body of the work, as would render the first fifteen editions so different from those which might succeed them, that the former could not be used conveniently with the latter. I have therefore changed but eleven hymns in the five hundred and sixty which were contained in the previous editions; and in the place of each rejected hymn, I have inserted one on the same or a similar subject.

For the convenience of ministers and others, I here subjoin a list of the hymns which have been changed as above stated. They are hymns 69, 142, 165, 175, 177, 265, 315, 340, 399, 403, 519. Hymn 204, which formerly consisted of two verses from one of the hymns of Watts, is now enlarged by the addition of two other verses of the original hymn.

The additions which I have made, are placed under the head of Supplementary Hymns, and are numbered from 561 to 609, inclusive. Some of these were printed at the end of the book, as it formerly stood; but the greater part are now first inserted. They are on various subjects, and several of them are of a private and domestic character. The Doxologies close the volume. No further alterations are contemplated.

FRANCIS W. P. GREENWOOD.

May 18, 1835.

PREFACE TO THE SUPPLEMENT.

In the following Collection of Hymns, the Rev. Mr. GREENWOOD's admirable compilation has, by permission, been retained in its original form, and to this a supplement of one hundred hymns has been added.

We believe that no one can become familiar with Mr. Greenwood's collection without being impressed by its uncommon excellence. It includes throughout hymns of unsurpassed beauty and devotional power, whose acknowledged superiority must ever give them a high place in every collection for sacred worship. Among the most excellent productions of this kind in the English language, are those by Watts and Doddridge; and more than two hundred of their best hymns may be found in this volume. Besides these, it includes the finest lyric pieces which have come down to us from Addison, Newton, Cowper, Pope, Heber, Milman and Scott, and the choicest by Barbauld and Steel, Bowring and Montgomery, as well as the most fervent from among the Wesleyan and Moravian collections.

In addition to its intrinsic worth, Mr. Greenwood's collection has another advantage, inasmuch as it is now used in about fifty of our Religious Societies, more than forty thousand copies being in circulation. It has thus, with many minds, become connected

with pleasant associations, and is already familiar to a large body of Christians.

It is also no slight consideration that it is directly associated with the memory of one who was among the truest and most devout of the followers of Christ ; one who united a singular purity of taste with a most earnest spirit of devotion ; and who was, in every way, peculiarly qualified to select a volume of sacred poetry, which should give fit expression to the soul's varied emotions, and which should promote the highest interests of Christianity.

All, therefore, that we have considered desirable, was to add to Mr. Greenwood's collection, such hymns as might give it a more extended usefulness, and adapt it to a wider circle of wants. Many hymns are here added which had not been written when Mr. Greenwood's volume was published ; among these are several by Rev. Henry Ware, Jr., whose memory it will ever be interesting to associate with our hymns of praise, and our places of worship. Besides which there will be found additional hymns by Cowper and Watts, Doddridge and Wesley, Montgomery and Bowring. It is hoped that they may prove a useful accompaniment to the valuable collection with which they are here connected.

R. C. W.

Boston, October, 1845.

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PSALMS AND HYMNS.

INTRODUCTION AND CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

1. L. M. WATTS.

Praise to our Creator. Ps. 100.

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create and he destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We are his people, we his care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs;
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love,
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

2. S. M. WATTS.

Call to Worship. Ps. 95.

- 1 COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.
- 2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are his work, and not our own,
He formed us by his word.
- 4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

3. S. M. E. TAYLOR.

Invitation to the House of God.

- 1 COME to the house of prayer,
O thou afflicted, come;
The God of peace shall meet thee there,
He makes that house his home.
- 2 Come to the house of praise,
Ye who are happy now;
In sweet accord your voices raise,
In kindred homage bow.

- 3 Ye aged, hither come,
For ye have felt his love;
Soon shall your trembling tongues be dumb,
Your lips forget to move.
- 4 Ye young, before his throne,
Come, bow; your voices raise;
Let not your hearts his praise disown,
Who gives the power to praise.
- 5 Thou, whose benignant eye
In mercy looks on all;
Who see'st the tear of misery,
And hear'st the mourner's call;
- 6 Up to thy dwelling-place
Bear our frail spirits on,
Till they outstrip time's tardy pace,
And heaven on earth be won.

4. L. M. TATE & BRADY.

Public Worship. Ps. 65.

- 1 For thee, O God, our constant praise,
In Zion waits, thy chosen seat;
Our promised altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous vows complete.
- 2 O thou, who to my humble prayer
Didst always bend thy listening ear,
To thee shall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.
- 3 Our sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop thy flowing mercy try;
While thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,
And washest out the crimson dye.

- 4 Blest is the man, who, near thee placed,
 Within thy sacred dwelling lives ;
 While we, at humble distance, taste
 The vast delights thy worship gives.

5. 8 & 7s. M. J. TAYLOR.

Surrounding the Mercy Seat.

- 1 FAR from mortal cares retreating,
 Sordid hopes and fond desires,
 Here, our willing footsteps meeting,
 Every heart to heaven aspires.
 From the Fount of glory beaming,
 Light celestial cheers our eyes ;
 Mercy from above proclaiming
 Peace and pardon from the skies.
- 2 Who may share this great salvation ?—
 Every pure and humble mind ;
 Every kindred, tongue and nation,
 From the dross of guilt refined :
 Blessings all around bestowing,
 God withholds his care from none ;
 Grace and mercy ever flowing
 From the fountain of his throne.
- 3 Every stain of guilt abhorring,
 Firm and bold in virtue's cause,
 Still thy providence adoring,
 Faithful subjects to thy laws,
 Lord ! with favor still attend us,
 Bless us with thy wondrous love ;
 Thou, our sun and shield, defend us ;
 All our hope is from above.

6. H. M. DODDRIDGE.

Gentiles brought into the Temple.

- 1 GREAT Father of mankind,
We bless that wondrous grace,
Which could for Gentiles find
Within thy courts a place.
How kind the care
Our God displays,
For us to raise
A house of prayer !
- 2 Though once estranged far,
We now approach the Throne;
For Jesus brings us near,
And makes our cause his own.
Strangers no more,
To thee we come,
And find our home,
And rest secure.
- 3 To thee ourselves we join,
And love thy sacred name;
No more our own, but thine,
We triumph in thy claim.
Our Father-King,
Thy covenant-grace
Our souls embrace,
Thy titles sing.
- 4 Here in thy house we feast
On dainties all divine;
And while such sweets we taste,
With joy our faces shine ;

Incense shall rise
From flames of love,
And God approve
The sacrifice.

- 5 May all the nations throng
To worship in thy house ;
And thou attend the song,
And smile upon their vows ;
Indulgent still,
Till earth conspire
To join the choir
On Zion's hill.

7. L. M. MRS. STEELE.

Pleasure and Advantage of Divine Worship. Ps. 84.

- 1 HAPPY the men, whom strength divine
With ardent love and zeal inspires !
Whose steps to thy blest way incline,
With willing hearts and warm desires.
- 2 Still they pursue the painful road ;
Increasing strength surmounts their fear ;
Till all at length, before their God,
In Zion's glorious courts appear.
- 3 God is a sun ; our brightest day
From his reviving presence flows ;
God is a shield, through all the way,
To guard us from surrounding foes.
- 4 He pours his kindest blessings down,
Profusely down, on souls sincere ;
And grace shall guide, and glory crown
The happy favorites of his care.

- 5 O Lord of hosts, thou God of grace !
 How blest, divinely blest, is he,
 Who trusts thy love and seeks thy face,
 And fixes all his hopes on thee.

S. L. M. WATTS.

The Pleasure of Public Worship. Ps. 84.

- 1 How pleasant, how divinely fair,
 O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are !
 With long desire my spirit faints
 To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.
- 2 Blest are the saints who sit on high,
 Around thy throne of majesty ;
 Thy brightest glories shine above,
 And all their work is praise and love.
- 3 Blest are the souls that find a place
 Within the temple of thy grace ;
 There they behold thy gentler rays,
 And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.
- 4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
 To find the way to Zion's gate ;
 God is their strength ; and through the road
 They lean upon their helper, God.
- 5 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
 Till all shall meet in heaven at length ;
 Till all before thy face appear,
 And join in nobler worship there.

9. H. M. WATTS.

Longing for the House of God. Ps. 84.

- 1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earthly temples, are !
To thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.
- 2 The sparrow for her young
With pleasure seeks a nest,
And wandering swallows long
To find their wonted rest :
My spirit faints,
With equal zeal
To rise and dwell
Among thy saints.
- 3 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear !
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there !
They praise thee still ;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill !
- 4 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears :

O glorious seat,
 When God our King
 Shall thither bring
 Our willing feet !

- 5 The Lord his people loves ;
 His hand no good withholds
 From those his heart approves,
 From pure and pious souls :
 Thrice happy he,
 O God of hosts,
 Whose spirit trusts
 Alone in thee !

10. C. M. WATTS.

God present in his Churches. Ps. 84.

- 1 My soul, how lovely is the place
 To which thy God resorts !
 'Tis heaven to see his smiling face,
 Though in his earthly courts.
- 2 There the great Monarch of the skies
 His saving power displays ;
 And light breaks in upon our eyes,
 With kind and quickening rays.
- 3 There, mighty God, thy words declare
 The secrets of thy will ;
 And still we seek thy mercy there,
 And sing thy praises still.
- 4 My heart and flesh cry out for thee,
 While far from thine abode ;
 When shall I tread thy courts, and see
 My Saviour and my God ?

- 5 Could I command the spacious land,
 And the more boundless sea,
 For one blest hour at thy right hand
 I'd give them both away.

11. C. M. WATTS.

Going to Church. Ps. 122.

- 1 How did my heart rejoice to hear
 My friends devoutly say,
 "In Zion let us all appear,
 And keep the solemn day!"
- 2 I love her gates, I love the road;
 The church, adorned with grace,
 Stands like a palace, built for God,
 To show his milder face.
- 3 Up to her courts, with joys unknown,
 The holy tribes repair;
 The Son of David holds his throne,
 And sits in judgment there.
- 4 Peace be within this sacred place,
 And joy a constant guest:
 With holy gifts, and heavenly grace,
 Be her attendants blest.
- 5 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
 While life or breath remains;
 There my best friends, my kindred dwell,
 There God my Saviour reigns.

- 2 Where'er ascends the sacrifice
 Of fervent praise and prayer,
 Or on the earth, or in the skies,
 The God of heaven is there.
- 3 His presence is diffused abroad
 Through realms, through worlds unknown;
 Who seek the mercies of our God
 Are ever near his throne.

16. C. M. BOWRING.

Pure Worship.

- 1 THE offerings to thy throne which rise,
 Of mingled praise and prayer,
 Are but a worthless sacrifice
 Unless the heart is there.
- 2 Upon thine all-discerning ear
 Let no vain words intrude;
 No tribute, but the vow sincere,
 The tribute of the good.
- 3 My offerings will indeed be blest,
 If sanctified by thee;
 If thy pure Spirit touch my breast
 With its own purity.
- 4 O may that Spirit warm my heart
 To piety and love,
 And to life's lowly vale impart
 Some rays from heaven above.

17. C. M. WATTS.

Privilege of Christian Worship. Ps. 132.

- 1 THE Lord in Zion placed his name,
His ark was settled there :
To Zion the whole nation came
To worship thrice a year.
- 2 But we have no such lengths to go,
Nor wander far abroad ;
Where'er thy saints assemble now,
There is a house for God.
- 3 Here, Mighty God ! accept our vows,
Here let thy praise be spread ;
Bless the provisions of thy house,
And fill thy poor with bread.
- 4 Here let the son of David reign ;
Let God's Anointed shine ;
Justice and truth his court maintain,
With love and power divine.
- 5 Here let him hold a lasting throne,
And, as his kingdom grows,
Fresh honors shall adorn his crown,
And shame confound his foes.

18. 7s. M. BOWRING.

Humble Worship.

- 1 WHEN before thy throne we kneel,
Filled with awe and holy fear,
Teach us, O our God, to feel
All thy sacred presence near.

- 2 Check each proud and wandering thought
 When on thy great name we call;
 Man is nought, is less than nought;
 Thou, our God, art all in all.
- 3 Weak, imperfect creatures, we
 In this vale of darkness dwell;
 Yet presume to look to thee
 'Midst thy light ineffable.
- 4 O receive the praise that dares
 Seek thy heaven-exalted throne;
 Bless our offerings, hear our prayers,
 Infinite and Holy One!

19. C. M. BROWNE.

Acceptable Worship.

- 1 WHEREWITH shall I approach the Lord,
 And bow before his throne?
 Oh! how procure his kind regard,
 And for my guilt atone?
- 2 Shall altars flame, and victims bleed,
 And spicy fumes ascend?
 Will these my earnest wish succeed,
 And make my God my friend?
- 3 O no, my soul! 't were fruitless all;
 Such offerings are vain:
 No fatlings from the field or stall
 His favor can obtain.
- 4 To men their rights I must allow,
 And proofs of kindness give;
 To God with humble rev'rence bow,
 And to his glory live.

- 5 Hands that are clean, and hearts sincere,
 He never will despise ;
 And cheerful duty he'll prefer
 To costly sacrifice.

20.

C. M.

JERVIS.

Homage and Devotion.

- 1 WITH sacred joy we lift our eyes
 To those bright realms above,
 That glorious temple in the skies,
 Where dwells eternal love.
- 2 Before the awful throne we bow
 Of heaven's Almighty King:
 Here we present the solemn vow,
 And hymns of praise we sing.
- 3 Thee we adore; and, Lord, to thee
 Our filial duty pay:
 Thy service, unconstrained and free,
 Conducts to endless day.
- 4 While in thy house of prayer we kneel
 With trust and holy fear,
 Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
 And lend a gracious ear.
- 5 With fervor teach our hearts to pray,
 And tune our lips to sing;
 Nor from thy presence cast away
 The sacrifice we bring.

21. L. M. STENNETT.*The Christian Sabbath Morning.*

- 1 ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day that God hath blessed.
- 2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense, to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.
- 3 This heavenly calm, within the breast,
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.
- 4 In holy duties, let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

22. L. M. DODDRIDGE.*The eternal Sabbath.*

- 1 LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thy house;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy churches rise.
- 2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With earnest hope and strong desire.

- 3 No more fatigue, no more distress;
Nor sin nor death shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.
- 5 O long expected day, begin;
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

23. C. M. MRS. BARBAULD.

The Sabbath of the Soul. Morning.

- 1 SLEEP, sleep to-day, tormenting cares
Of earth and folly born!
Ye shall not dim the light that streams
From this celestial morn.
- 2 To-morrow will be time enough
To feel your harsh control;
Ye shall not violate this day,
The sabbath of my soul.
- 3 Sleep, sleep forever, guilty thoughts!
Let fires of vengeance die;
And, purged from sin, may I behold
A God of purity!

24. S. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.*The day of Rest. Morning or Evening. Ps. 92.*

- 1 SWEET is the task, O Lord,
Thy glorious acts to sing,
To praise thy name, and hear thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.
- 2 Sweet, at the dawning hour,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And when the night-wind shuts the flower,
Still on the theme to dwell.
- 3 Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice
With those who love and serve thee best,
And in thy name rejoice.
- 4 To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our best employ
Eternally in heaven.

25. C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.*For the Morning of the Lord's Day. Ps. 118.*

- 1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made :
O earth, rejoice and sing ;
Let songs of triumph hail the morn,
Hosanna to our King !
- 2 The stone the builders set at nought,
That stone has now become
The sure foundation, and the strength
Of Zion's heavenly dome.

- 3 Christ is that stone, rejected once,
And numbered with the slain;
Now raised in glory, o'er his church
Eternally to reign.
- 4 This is the day the Lord hath made:
O earth, rejoice and sing;
With songs of triumph hail the morn,
Hosanna to our King!

28. S. M. WATTS.

The Lord's Day; or, Delight in Ordinances.

- 1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!
- 2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

27. L. M. MRS. BARBAULD.*The Sacrifice of the Heart.*

- 1 WHEN, as returns this solemn day,
Man comes to meet his Maker, God,
What rites, what honors shall he pay?
How spread his sovereign's praise abroad?
- 2 From marble domes and gilded spires
Shall curling clouds of incense rise?
And gems, and gold, and garlands deck
The costly pomp of sacrifice?
- 3 Vain, sinful man! creation's Lord
Thy golden offerings well may spare:
But give thy heart, and thou shalt find
Here dwells a God who heareth prayer.

28. C. M. MONTGOMERY.*Christ in the midst of his People.*

- 1 ON the first Christian Sabbath eve,
When his disciples met,
O'er his lost fellowship to grieve,
Nor knew the scripture yet—
- 2 Lo, in their midst his form was seen,
The form in which he died;
Their Master's marred and wounded mien,
His hands, his feet, his side.
- 3 Then were they glad their Lord to know,
And hailed him, yet with fear;—
Jesus, again thy presence show;
Meet thy disciples here.

- 4 Be in our midst; let faith rejoice
 Our risen Lord to view,
 And make our spirits hear thy voice
 Say, "Peace be unto you."
- 5 And while with thee in social hours
 We commune through thy word,
 May our hearts burn, and all our powers
 Confess, "It is the Lord."

29. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

After Divine Service.

- 1 AGAIN our ears have heard the voice
 At which the dead shall live;
 O may the sound our hearts rejoice,
 And strength immortal give!
- 2 And have we heard the word with joy?
 And have we felt its power?
 To keep it be our blest employ,
 Till life's extremest hour.

30. C. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

The Good Seed. After Sermon.

- 1 ALMIGHTY God, thy word is cast
 Like seed into the ground;
 Now let the dew of heaven descend,
 And righteous fruits abound.
- 2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
 This holy seed remove;
 But give it root in every heart,
 To bring forth fruits of love.

- 3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
 The rising plant destroy ;
 But let it yield, a hundred fold,
 The fruits of peace and joy.
- 4 Nor let thy word, so kindly sent
 To raise us to thy throne,
 Return to thee, and sadly tell
 That we reject thy Son.
- 5 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
 Thy quickening grace bestow ;
 That all whose souls the truth receive,
 Its saving power may know.

31. 8 & 7s. M. CALAMY.

Before or after Sermon.

- 1 LORD of nature, source of light,
 View in love thy world below ;
 Guide our erring footsteps right,
 Through these scenes of guilt and woe.
- 2 Grant thy Spirit ! By thy kindness
 Let our errors be forgiven ;
 Heal our sins ; dispel our blindness ;
 Then, conduct us safe to heaven.

32. 7s. M. COWPER.

Hymn of Benediction.

- 1 Now may he who from the dead
 Brought the shepherd of the sheep,
 Jesus Christ, our king and head,
 All our souls in safety keep.

23, 34.**PUBLIC WORSHIP.**

2 May he teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in his sight;
Perfect us in all his will,
And preserve us day and night.

33. 8 & 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.*Hymn of Dismissal.*

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Hope and comfort from above;
Let us each, thy peace possessing,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.

34. 8 & 7s. M. J. NEWTON.*Benediction.*

1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

37. C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Goodness of God. Morning. Ps. 147.

- 1 DELIGHTFUL is the task to sing,
On each returning day,
The praises of our heavenly King,
And grateful homage pay.
- 2 The countless worlds, which, bathed in light,
Through fields of azure move,
Proclaim his wisdom and his might,
But O, how great his love!
- 3 He deigns each broken, contrite heart
With tender care to bind;
And comfort, hope and grace impart
To heal the wounded mind.
- 4 All creatures, with instinctive cry,
From God implore their food;
His bounty grants a rich supply,
And fills the earth with good.
- 5 Delightful is the task, O Lord!
With each returning day,
Thy countless mercies to record,
And grateful homage pay.

38. C. M. WATTS.

Seeking God. Morning. Ps. 63.

- 1 EARLY, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without thy cheering grace.

- 2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.
- 3 Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.
- 4 Thus till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

39.

L. M.

WATTS.

Morning Hymn.

- 1 God of the morning, at whose voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And like a giant doth rejoice
To run his journey through the skies:
- 2 Oh, like the sun may I fulfil
The appointed duties of the day;
With ready mind and active will
March on, and keep my heavenly way.
- 3 Lord, thy commands are clean and pure,
Enlight'ning our beclouded eyes;
Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.
- 4 Give me thy counsel for my guide,
And then receive me to thy bliss;
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold, compared with this.

- 3 When sleep, death's semblance, o'er me spread,
 And I unconscious lay,
 Thy watchful care was round my bed,
 To guard my feeble clay.
- 4 O let the same almighty care
 My waking hours attend;
 From every danger, every snare,
 My heedless steps defend.
- 5 Smile on my minutes as they roll,
 And guide my future days;
 And let thy goodness fill my soul
 With gratitude and praise.

43. 7s. M. EPISCOPAL COL.

Morning Hymn.

- 1 Now the shades of night are gone;
 Now the morning light is come;
 Lord, may we be thine to-day,
 Drive the shades of sin away.
- 2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
 Banish doubt and clear our sight;
 In thy service, Lord, to-day,
 May we stand, and watch and pray.
- 3 Keep our haughty passions bound;
 Save us from our foes around;
 Going out and coming in,
 Keep us safe from every sin.
- 4 When our work of life is past,
 O receive us then at last;
 Night and sin will be no more,
 When we reach the heavenly shore.

44. C. M. GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Morning Hymn.

- 1 ON thee, each morning, O my God,
My waking thoughts attend;
In thee are founded all my hopes,
In thee my wishes end.
- 2 My soul, in pleasing wonder lost,
Thy boundless love surveys;
And, fired with grateful zeal, prepares
A sacrifice of praise.
- 3 God leads me through the maze of sleep,
And brings me safe to light;
And, with the same paternal care,
Conducts my steps till night.
- 4 When evening slumbers press my eyes,
With his protection blest,
In peace and safety I commit
My wearied limbs to rest.
- 5 My spirit, in his hand secure,
Fears no approaching ill;
For, whether waking or asleep,
Thou, Lord, art with me still.

45. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

Acknowledging God's Hand. Morning.

- 1 WHAT secret hand, at morning light,
Softly unseals mine eye,
Draws back the curtain of the night,
And opens earth and sky?

- 2 'Tis thine, my God—the same that kept
 My resting hours from harm;
 No ill came nigh me, for I slept
 Beneath the Almighty's arm.
- 3 'Tis thine—my daily bread that brings,
 Like manna scattered round,
 And clothes me, as the lily springs
 In beauty from the ground.
- 4 In death's dark valley though I stray,
 'T would there my steps attend,
 Guide with the staff my lonely way,
 And with the rod defend.
- 5 May that sure hand uphold me still
 Through life's uncertain race,
 To bring me to thine holy hill,
 And to thy dwelling-place.

46. L. M. 6l. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Morning or Evening.

- 1 As every day thy mercy spares
 Will bring its trials or its cares,
 O Father, till my life shall end,
 Be thou my counsellor and friend;
 Teach me thy statutes all divine,
 And let thy will be always mine.
- 2 When each day's scenes and labors close,
 And wearied nature seeks repose,
 With pardoning mercy, richly blest,
 Guard me, my Father, while I rest:
 And as each morning sun shall rise,
 O lead me onward to the skies!

- 3 And at my life's last setting sun,
 My conflicts o'er, my labors done—
 Father, thine heavenly radiance shed,
 To cheer and bless my dying bed;
 And from death's gloom my spirit raise,
 To see thy face, and sing thy praise.

47. 7s. M. BOWRING.

All from God. Morning or Evening.

- 1 FATHER ! thy paternal care
 Has my guardian been, my guide !
 Every hallowed wish and prayer
 Has thy hand of love supplied;
 Thine is every thought of bliss,
 Left by hours and days gone by;
 Every hope thy offspring is,
 Beaming from futurity.
- 2 Every sun of splendid ray;
 Every moon that shines serene;
 Every morn that welcomes day;
 Every evening's twilight scene;
 Every hour which wisdom brings;
 Every incense at thy shrine;
 These—and all life's holiest things,
 And its fairest,—all are thine.
- 3 And for all, my hymns shall rise.
 Daily to thy gracious throne:
 Thither let my asking eyes
 Turn unwearied—righteous One !
 Through life's strange vicissitude
 There reposing all my care,
 Trusting still, through ill and good,
 Fixed and cheered and counselled there.

55. 7s. M. DODDRIDGE.

Evening Hymn.

- 1 INTERVAL of grateful shade,
Welcome to my weary head !
Welcome, slumbers, to mine eyes,
Tired with glaring vanities !
- 2 My great Master still allows
Needful periods of repose :
By my heavenly Father blest,
Thus I give my powers to rest.
- 3 Heavenly Father ! gracious name !
Night and day his love the same !
Far be each suspicious thought,
Every anxious care forgot !
- 4 Thou, my ever-bounteous God,
Crown'st my days with various good ;
Thy kind eye, which cannot sleep,
My defenceless hours shall keep.
- 5 What if death my sleep invade ?
Should I be of death afraid ?
While encircled by thine arm,
Death may strike, but cannot harm.
- 6 With thy heavenly presence blest,
Death is life, and labor rest :
Welcome, sleep or death, to me,
Still secure,—for still with thee !

56. S. M. DODDRIDGE.

Evening Admonition.

- 1 THE swift-declining day,
How fast its moments fly !
While evening's broad and gloomy shade
Gains on the western sky.
- 2 Ye mortals ! mark its pace ;
And use the hours of light ;
And know, your Maker can command
An instantaneous night.
- 3 His word blots out the sun
In its meridian blaze,
And cuts from smiling vigorous youth
The remnant of its days.
- 4 On the dark mountain's brow
Your feet shall quickly slide ;
And from its airy summit dash
Your momentary pride.
- 5 Give glory to the LORD,
Who rules the rolling sphere ;
Submissive at his footstool bow,
And seek salvation there.
- 6 Then shall new lustre break
Through horror's darkest gloom,
And lead you to unchanging light
In a celestial home.

57. C. M. BOWRING.

Nature's Evening Hymn.

- 1 THE heavenly spheres to thee, O God,
Attune their evening hymn ;
All wise, all holy, thou art praised
In song of seraphim !
Unnumbered systems, suns and worlds
Unite to worship thee,
While thy majestic greatness fills
Space, time, eternity.
- 2 Nature,—a temple worthy thee,
That beams with light and love ;
Whose flowers so sweetly bloom below,
Whose stars rejoice above,
Whose altars are the mountain cliffs
That rise along the shore ;
Whose anthems, the sublime accord
Of storm and ocean roar ;
- 3 Her song of gratitude is sung
By spring's awakening hours ;
Her summer offers at thy shrine
Its earliest, loveliest flowers ;
Her autumn brings its ripened fruits
In glorious luxury given ;
While winter's silver heights reflect
Thy brightness back to heaven.
- 4 On all thou smil'st ; and what is man
Before thy presence, God ?
A breath but yesterday inspired,
To-morrow but a clod.

That clod shall mingle in the vale,
 But, kindled, Lord, by thee,
 The spirit to thy arms shall spring,
 To life, to liberty.

58. L. M. WATTS.

Evening Hymn.

- 1 Thus far the Lord has led me on,
 Thus far his power prolongs my days!
 And every evening shall make known
 Some fresh memorial of his grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
 And I, perhaps, am near my home;
 But he forgives my follies past,
 He gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep;
 Peace is the pillow for my head:
 While well appointed angels keep
 Their watchful stations round my bed.
- 4 Faith in his name forbids my fear:
 O may thy presence ne'er depart!
 And in the morning make me hear
 Thy love and kindness in my heart.
- 5 Thus when the night of death shall come,
 My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
 And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,
 With sweet salvation in the sound.

GENERAL PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

59. P. M. ANONYMOUS.

Solemn Invocation.

- 1 COME, thou Almighty King !
Help us thy name to sing ;
Help us to praise !
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days !
- 2 Come, thou all gracious Lord !
By heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend !
Come, and thy children bless ;
Give thy good word success ;
Make thine own holiness
On us descend !
- 3 Never from us depart ;
Rule thou in every heart,
Hence, evermore !
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

60, 61. PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

60. L. M. BROWNE.

Praise to the only true God. Ps. 86.

- 1 **ETERNAL** God, almighty cause
Of earth and seas and worlds unknown;
All things are subject to thy laws;
All things depend on thee alone.
- 2 Thy glorious being singly stands,
Of all within itself possessed:
Controlled by none are thy commands,
Thou in thyself alone art blessed.
- 3 Worship to thee alone belongs;
Worship to thee alone we give;
Thine be our hearts, and thine our songs;
And to thy glory may we live.
- 4 Lord, spread thy name through heathen lands;
Their idol deities dethrone;
Subdue the world to thy commands,
And reign, as thou art, God alone.

61. 10 & 11s. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Adoring Praise. Ps. 104.

- 1 Oh praise ye the Lord, his greatness proclaim;
Jehovah, our God, how awful thy name!
How vast is thy power, thy glory how great;
Lo, myriads of spirits thy mandates await!
- 2 Thy canopy's heaven, in splendor so bright;
Thy chariot the clouds, thy garment the light:
The works of creation thy bidding perform;
Thou ridest the whirlwind, directest the storm.

- 3 What wisdom is shown, what power displayed
 In all that thy hand hath fashioned and made!
 The earth full of riches, in beauty complete;
 The fathomless ocean, with wonders replete.
- 4 O thou, our great God, Redeemer and King,
 With hearts full of love, to thee will we sing;
 To life's latest moment our voices we'll raise,
 And join the full chorus of blessing and praise.

62. L. M. TATE & BRADY.

Thanksgiving and Holiness. Ps. 106.

- 1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
 The fountain of eternal love;
 Whose mercy firm through ages past
 Has stood, and shall forever last.
- 2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
 Not only vast, but numberless?
 What mortal eloquence can raise
 His tribute of immortal praise?
- 3 Happy are they, and only they,
 Who from thy judgments never stray;
 Who know what's right; nor only so,
 But always practise what they know.
- 4 Extend to me that favor, Lord,
 Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
 When thou return'st to set them free,
 Let thy salvation visit me.
- 5 O may I worthy prove to see
 Thy saints in full prosperity;
 That I the joyful choir may join,
 And count thy people's triumph mine.

63, 64. PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

63. L. M. TATE & BRADY.

Praise to God for his wonderful Works. Ps. 111.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord ; our God to praise
My soul her utmost powers shall raise :
With private friends, and in the throng
Of saints, his praise shall be my song.
- 2 His works, for greatness, though renowned,
His wondrous works with ease are found
By those who seek for them aright,
And in the pious search delight.
- 3 His works are all of matchless fame,
And universal glory claim ;
His truth, confirmed through ages past,
Shall to eternal ages last.
- 4 By precept he has us enjoined,
To keep his wondrous works in mind ;
And to posterity record,
That good and gracious is our Lord.

64. 7s. M. MONTGOMERY.

Universal Praise. Ps. 117.

- 1 ALL ye nations, praise the Lord,
All ye lands, your voices raise ;
Heaven and earth, with loud accord,
Praise the Lord, forever praise.
- 2 For his truth and mercy stand,
Past, and present, and to be,
Like the years of his right hand,
Like his own eternity.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING. **65, 66.**

- 3 Praise him, ye who know his love ;
Praise him, from the depths beneath :
Praise him in the heights above ;
Praise your Maker, all that breathe !

65. L. M. WATTS.

Praise to God from all Nations. Ps. 117.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends thy word :
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

His numerous hosts of light ;
The sun to rule by day,
The moon and stars by night.
For God does prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.

- 5 He does the food supply,
On which all creatures live ;
To God, who reigns on high,
Eternal praises give.
For God will prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.

67, 68. PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

67. 7s. M. MILTON.

Cheerful Praise. Ps. 136.

- 1 LET us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 He, with all commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light;
For his mercies, &c.
- 3 He his chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness;
For his mercies, &c.
- 4 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery;
For his mercies, &c.
- 5 All things living he doth feed;
To keep his wondrous works in mind;
And to posterity record,
That good and gracious is our Lord.

64. 7s. M. MONTGOMERY.

Universal Praise. Ps. 117.

- 1 ALL ye nations, praise the Lord,
All ye lands, your voices raise;
Heaven and earth, with loud accord,
Praise the Lord, forever praise.
- 2 For his truth and mercy stand,
Past, and present, and to be,
Like the years of his right hand,
Like his own eternity.

- 2 By his almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought;
The heavens by his command
Were to perfection brought.
For God does prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.
- 3 God spread the ocean round
About the spacious land,
And made the rising ground
Above the waters stand.
For God does prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.
- 4 Through heaven he did display
His numerous hosts of light;
The sun to rule by day,
The moon and stars by night.
For God does prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.
- 5 He does the food supply,
On which all creatures live;
To God, who reigns on high,
Eternal praises give.
For God will prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.
- 7* 77

69, 70. PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

69. L. M. WATTS.

Grace and Glory. Ps. 97.

- 1 TH' Almighty reigns, exalted high
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky;
Though clouds and darkness veil his feet,
His dwelling is the mercy-seat.
- 2 Immortal light, and joys unknown,
Are for the saints in darkness sown;
Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.
- 3 Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
The sacred honors of the Lord;
None but the soul that feels his grace
Can triumph in his holiness.

70. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Praising God through the whole of our Existence. Ps. 146.

- 1 God of my life! through all its days
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;
The song shall wake with opening light,
And warble to the silent night.
- 2 When anxious cares would break my rest,
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.
- 3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all my powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

- 4 But O! when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chained to flesh no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise
To join the music of the skies!
- 5 Soon shall I learn the exalted strains
Which echo o'er the heavenly plains;
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round thy throne.

71. C. P. M. OSILVIE.

Concert of Praise. Ps. 148.

- 1 BEGIN, my soul, the exalted lay,
Let each enraptured thought obey;
And praise the Almighty's name:
Lo! heaven, and earth, and seas, and skies,
In one melodious concert rise
To swell the inspiring theme.
- 2 Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise,
To join the thunders of the skies,
Praise him who bids you roll;
His praise in softer notes declare,
Each whispering breeze of yielding air,
And breathe it to the soul.
- 3 Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing,
Ye cheerful warblers of the spring;
Harmonious anthems raise
To him who shaped your finer mould,
Who tipped your glittering wings with gold,
And tuned your voice to praise.

- 4 Let man, by nobler passions swayed,
 The feeling heart, the judging head,
 In heavenly praise employ;
 Spread the Creator's name around,
 Till heaven's broad arch ring back the sound,
 The general burst of joy.

72. S. M. WATTS.

Universal Praise. Ps. 148.

- 1 LET every creature join
 To praise the eternal God;
 Ye heavenly hosts, the song begin,
 And sound his name abroad.
- 2 Thou sun with golden beams,
 And moon with paler rays,
 Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames,
 Shine to your Maker's praise.
- 3 He built those worlds above,
 And fixed their wondrous frame;
 By his command they stand or move,
 And ever speak his name.
- 4 Ye vapors, when ye rise,
 Or fall in showers or snow,
 Ye thunders, murmuring round the skies,
 His power and glory show.
- 5 Wind, hail, and flashing fire,
 Agree to praise the Lord,
 When ye in dreadful storms conspire
 To execute his word.

- 6 By all his works above
 His honors be exprest;
 But saints that taste his saving love
 Should sing his praises best.

73. 8 & 7s. M. DUBLIN COL.

All Creatures invoked to praise God. Ps. 148.

- 1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him;
 Praise him, angels in the height;
 Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
 Praise him, all ye stars of light!
- 2 Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken;
 Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
 Laws which never can be broken,
 For their guidance he hath made.
- 3 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious;
 Never shall his promise fail;
 God hath made his saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
- 4 Praise the God of our salvation,
 Hosts on high his power proclaim;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Praise and magnify his name!

74. H. M. TATE & BRADY.

Universal Praise. Ps. 148.

- 1 YE boundless realms of joy,
 Exalt your Maker's fame;
 His praise your song employ
 Above the starry frame;

Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing his praise.

- 2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To him your homage pay.
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

- 3 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came :
And all shall last
From changes free :
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

- 4 United zeal be shown,
His wondrous fame to raise,
Whose glorious name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His power obey :
His glorious sway
The sky transcends.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING. **75, 76.**

75. 7s. M. MERRICK.

The Universal Hallelujah. Ps. 150.

- 1 PRAISE, O praise the name divine,
Praise him at the hallowed shrine;
Let the firmament on high
To its Maker's praise reply.
- 2 All who vital breath enjoy,
In his praise that breath employ,
And in one great chorus join;
Praise, O praise the name divine.

76. C. M. WESLEY'S COL.

David's Ascription of Praise. 1 Chron. 29: 10.

- 1 BLEST be our everlasting Lord,
Our Father, God and King!
Thy sovereign goodness we record,
Thy glorious power we sing.
- 2 By thee the victory is given;
The majesty divine,
And strength and might and earth and heaven,
And all therein, is thine.
- 3 The kingdom, Lord, is thine alone,
Who dost thy right maintain,
And high on thy eternal throne
O'er men and angels reign.
- 4 Riches, as seemeth good to thee,
Thou dost and honor give;
And kings their power and dignity
Out of thy hand receive.

77, 78. PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

- 5 Thou hast on us the grace bestowed
Thy greatness to proclaim;
And therefore now we thank our God,
And praise thy glorious name.

77. 7s. M. J. TAYLOR.

Glory to God.

- 1 GLORY be to God on high,
God whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well beloved of heaven.
- 2 Favored mortals, raise the song;
Endless thanks to God belong;
Hearts o'erflowing with his praise,
Join the hymns your voices raise.
- 3 Mark the wonders of his hand;
Power, no empire can withstand;
Wisdom, angels' glorious theme;
Goodness, one eternal stream.
- 4 Awful Being! from thy throne
Send thy promised blessings down:
Let thy light, thy truth, thy peace,
Bid our raging passions cease.

78. L. M. DYER.

Hymn to the Deity.

- 1 GREATEST of beings! source of life,
Sovereign of air, and earth, and sea!
All nature feels thy power, and all
A silent homage pays to thee.

- 2 Waked by thy hand, the morning sun
Pours forth to thee its earlier rays,
And spreads thy glories as it climbs;
While raptured worlds look up and praise.
- 3 The moon to the deep shades of night
Speaks the mild lustre of thy name;
While all the stars, that cheer the scene,
Thee, the great Lord of light proclaim.
- 4 And groves, and vales, and rocks and hills,
And every flower, and every tree,
Ten thousand creatures warm with life,
Have each a grateful song for thee.
- 5 But man was formed to rise to heaven;
And blest with reason's clearer light,
He views his Maker through his works,
And glows with rapture at the sight.
- 6 Nor can the thousand songs that rise,
Whether from air, or earth, or sea,
So well repeat Jehovah's praise,
Or raise such sacred harmony.

79.

7s. M.

SALISBURY COL.

Adoration.

- 1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord!
Be thy glorious name adored;
Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!
- 2 Though unworthy, Lord, thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around thy throne we sing.

- 3 There no tongue shall silent be ;
 All shall join in harmony ;
 That through heaven's capacious round
 Praise to thee may ever sound.
- 4 Lord, thy mercies never fail ;
 Hail, celestial goodness, hail !
 Holy, holy, holy Lord !
 Be thy glorious name adored.

Song of Adoration.

- 1 LET one loud song of praise arise
 To God, whose goodness ceaseless flows ;
 Who dwells enthroned above the skies,
 And life and breath on all bestows.
- 2 Let all of good this bosom fires,
 To him, sole good, give praises due ;
 Let all the truth himself inspires,
 Unite to sing him only true.
- 3 In ardent adoration joined,
 Obedient to thy holy will,
 Let all our faculties combined,
 Thy just commands, O God ! fulfil.
- 4 O ! may the solemn-breathing sound
 Like incense rise before thy throne,
 Where thou, whose glory knows no bound,
 Great Cause of all things, dwell'st alone.

81. L. M. MRS. OPIE.

Praise of God peculiarly due from Man.

- 1 THERE seems a voice in every gale,
A tongue in every opening flower,
Which tells, O Lord! the wondrous tale
Of thy indulgence, love, and power.
- 2 The birds that rise on soaring wing
Appear to hymn their Maker's praise,
And all the mingling sounds of spring
To thee a general pæan raise.
- 3 And shall my voice, great God, alone
Be mute 'midst nature's loud acclaim?
No; let my heart with answering tone
Breathe forth in praise thy holy name.
- 4 And nature's debt is small to mine,
Thou bad'st her being bounded be;
But—matchless proof of love divine—
Thou gav'st immortal life to me.

82. 10 & 11s. M. PARK.

Thanksgiving and Praise.

- 1 My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his
name!
His mercies record, his bounties proclaim:
To God, their creator, let all creatures raise
The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise!
- 2 Though hid from man's sight, God sits on his
throne,
Yet here by his works their author is known:
The world shines a mirror its maker to show,
And heaven views its image reflected below.

- 3 By knowledge supreme, by wisdom divine,
 God governs this earth with gracious design;
 O'er beast, bird, and insect, his providence
 reigns,
 Whose will first created, whose love still sus-
 tains.
- 4 And man, his last work, with reason endued,
 Who, falling through sin, by grace is renewed;
 To God, his creator, let man ever raise
 The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise!

83.

C. M.

PATRICK.

Te Deum.

- 1 O God, we praise thee, and confess
 That thou the only Lord
 And everlasting Father art,
 By all the earth adored.
- 2 To thee all angels cry aloud;
 To thee the powers on high,
 Both cherubim and seraphim,
 Continually do cry;
- 3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
 Whom heavenly hosts obey,
 The world is with the glory filled
 Of thy majestic sway.
- 4 The apostles' glorious company,
 And prophets crowned with light,
 With all the martyrs' noble host,
 Thy constant praise recite.
- 5 The holy church throughout the world,
 O Lord, confesses thee,
 That thou eternal Father art
 Of boundless majesty.

- 2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.
- 4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.
- 5 To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

87. 7s. M. MONTGOMERY.

Glory to God in the highest.

- 1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when he
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

87.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

- 4 And will man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon the latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

ATTRIBUTES AND PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

88. C. P. M. SMART.

The great I AM.

- 1 WE sing of God, the mighty source
Of all things, the stupendous force
On which all things depend ;
From whose right arm, beneath whose eyes,
All period, power, and enterprise
Commence, and reign, and end.
- 2 The world, the clustering spheres he made,
The glorious light, the soothing shade ;
Dale, plain, and grove and hill ;
The multitudinous abyss,
Where nature joys in secret bliss,
And wisdom hides her skill.
- 3 Tell them, I AM, Jehovah said
To Moses, while earth heard in dread,
And smitten to the heart,
At once above, beneath, around,
All nature, without voice or sound,
Replied, O Lord, THOU ART !

89. L. M. KIPPIS.

To the unknown God.

- 1 GREAT GOD ! in vain man's narrow view
Attempts to look thy nature through ;
Our laboring powers with reverence own,
Thy glories never can be known.
- 2 Not the high seraph's mighty thought,
Who countless years his God has sought,
Such wondrous height or depth can find,
Or fully trace thy boundless mind.
- 3 And yet thy kindness deigns to show
Enough for mortal minds to know ;
While wisdom, goodness, power divine,
Through all thy works and conduct shine.
- 4 O ! may our souls with rapture trace
Thy works of nature and of grace ;
Explore thy sacred truth, and still
Press on to know and do thy will.

90. C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

God the only Object of Worship. Ps. 81.

- 1 O God, our strength, to thee the song
With grateful hearts we raise ;
To thee, and thee alone, belong
All worship, love, and praise.
- 2 In trouble's dark and stormy hour,
Thine ear hath heard our prayer ;
And graciously thine arm of power
Hath saved us from despair.

- 3 And thou, O ever gracious Lord,
Wilt keep thy promise still,
If, meekly hearkening to thy word,
We seek to do thy will.
- 4 Led by the light thy grace imparts,
Ne'er may we bow the knee
To idols, which our wayward hearts
Set up instead of thee.
- 5 So shall thy choicest gifts, O Lord,
Thy faithful people bless;
For them shall earth its stores afford,
And heaven its happiness.

91. 6s. M. DRUMMOND.

Unity of God.

- 1 THE God who reigns alone
O'er earth, and sea, and sky,
Let man with praises own,
And sound his honors high.
- 2 Him all in heaven above,
Him all on earth below,
The exhaustless source of love,
The great Creator know.
- 3 He formed the living frame,
He gave the reasoning mind;
Then only He may claim
The worship of mankind.
- 4 So taught his only Son,
Blessed messenger of grace!
The Eternal is but one,
No second holds his place.

92. L. M. WATTS.

Greatness of God. Ps. 145.

- 1 My God, my King, thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days;
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
Till death and glory raise the song.
- 2 The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for thee.
- 3 Thy truth and justice I'll proclaim;
Thy bounty flows, an endless stream;
Thy mercy swift; thine anger slow,
But dreadful to the stubborn foe.
- 4 Thy works with sovereign glory shine,
And speak thy majesty divine;
Let every realm with joy proclaim
The sound and honor of thy name.
- 5 Let distant times and nations raise
The long succession of thy praise;
And unborn ages make my song
The joy and labor of their tongue.
- 6 But who can speak thy wondrous deeds?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
Vast and unsearchable thy ways;
Vast and immortal be thy praise!

93. S. M. WATTS.

God's Sovereignty and Man's Dignity. Ps. 8.

- 1 O LORD, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.
- 2 When to thy works on high
I raise my wondering eyes,
And see the moon, complete in light,
Adorn the darksome skies :
- 3 When I survey the stars,
And all their shining forms,
Lord, what is man, that feeble thing,
Akin to dust and worms !
- 4 Lord, what is feeble man,
That thou shouldst love him so !
Next to thine angels is he placed,
And lord of all below.
- 5 How rich thy bounties are !
And wondrous are thy ways ;
Of dust and worms thy power can frame
A monument of praise.
- 6 O Lord, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine ;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.

94. C. M. STERNHOLD.

Majesty of God. Ps. 18.

- 1 THE Lord descended from above,
And bowed the heavens most high,
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.
- 2 On cherubim and seraphim
Full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.
- 3 He sat serene upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain ;
And he as sovereign Lord and King
For evermore shall reign.

95. C. M. H. K. WHITE.

God's Power over his Works.

- 1 THE Lord our God is full of might,
The winds obey his will ;
He speaks, and in his heavenly height
The rolling sun stands still.
- 2 Rebel, ye waves ! and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar ;
The Lord uplifts his awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.
- 3 Howl, winds of night ! your force combine ;
Without his high behest,
Ye shall not in the mountain pine
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

- 4 Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend,
 Ye monarchs, wait his nod,
 And bid the song ascend
 To celebrate our God !

96. L. M. ADDISON.

The Heavens declare the Glory of God. Ps. 19.

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their great original proclaim.
 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Doth his Creator's power display ;
 And publishes to every land
 The work of an Almighty hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly to the listening earth
 Repeats the story of her birth :
 Whilst all the stars which round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though, in solemn silence, all
 Move round this dark terrestrial ball ;
 What though no real voice nor sound
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found ;
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice ;
 Forever singing, as they shine—
 "The hand that made us is divine."

97. C. M. WATTS.

Power and Majesty of God. Ps. 89.

- 1 WITH reverence let the saints appear,
And bow before the Lord;
His high commands with reverence hear,
And tremble at his word.
- 2 How terrible thy glories be!
How bright thine armies shine!
Where is the power that vies with thee?
Or truth compared with thine?
- 3 The northern pole and southern rest
On thy supporting hand;
Darkness and day from east to west
Move round at thy command.
- 4 Thy words the raging winds control,
And rule the boisterous deep;
Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
The rolling billows sleep.
- 5 Justice and judgment are thy throne,
Yet wondrous is thy grace;
While truth and mercy, joined in one,
Invite us near thy face.

98. L. M. WATTS.

God Incomprehensible and Sovereign.

- 1 CAN creatures to perfection find
The eternal, uncreated Mind?
Or can the largest stretch of thought
Measure and search his nature out?

101. L. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Eternity of God. Ps. 90.

- 1 **E**RE mountains reared their forms sublime,
Or the fair earth in order stood,
Before the birth of ancient time,
From everlasting thou art God.
- 2 **A** thousand ages in their flight
With thee are as a fleeting day;
Past, present, future, to thy sight
At once their various scenes display.
- 3 **B**ut our brief life's a shadowy dream,
A passing thought, that soon is o'er,
That fades with morning's earliest beam,
And fills the musing mind no more.
- 4 **T**o us, O Lord, the wisdom give
So every precious hour to spend,
That we at length with thee may live,
Where life and bliss shall never end.

102. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Immutability of God. Ps. 102.

- 1 **G**REAT Former of this various frame!
Our souls adore thine awful name;
And bow, and tremble, while we praise
The Ancient of eternal days.
- 2 **B**eyond an angel's vision bright,
Thou dwell'st in self-existent light;
Which shines with undiminished ray,
While suns and worlds in smoke decay.

- 3 Our days a transient period run,
And change with every circling sun;
And, in the firmest state we boast,
A moth can crush us into dust.
- 4 But let the creatures fall around ;
Let death consign us to the ground ;
Let the last general flame arise,
And melt the arches of the skies ;
- 5 Calm as the summer's ocean, we
Can all the wreck of nature see,
While grace secures us an abode,
Unshaken as the throne of God.

Eternal Dominion of God.

- 1 GREAT God, how infinite art thou !
How frail and weak are we !
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.
- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made :
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.
- 3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view ;
To thee there's nothing old appears ;
Great God ! there's nothing new.
- 4 Our lives through varying scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

ATTRIBUTES OF GOD. **104, 105.**

- 5 Great God, how infinite art thou !
How frail and weak are we !
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

104. L. M. WATTS.

The Eternal and Sovereign God. Ps. 93.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns ! he dwells in light,
Girded with majesty and might :
The world, created by his hands,
Still on its first foundation stands.
- 2 But ere this spacious world was made,
Or had its first foundations laid,
Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Thyself the ever-living God.
- 3 Like floods the angry nations rise,
And aim their rage against the skies ;
Vain floods, that aim their rage so high !
At thy rebuke the billows die.
- 4 Forever shall thy throne endure :
Thy promise stands forever sure ;
And everlasting holiness
Becomes the dwellings of thy grace.

105. L. M. TATE & BRADY.

Eternity and Sovereignty of God. Ps. 93.

- 1 WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

- 2 How surely stablished is thy throne !
Which shall no change or period see ;
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high ;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.
- 4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure ;
And they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

106. L. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

God knows our Hearts and Ways. Ps. 139.

- 1 FATHER of spirits ! Nature's God !
Our inmost thoughts are known to thee ;
Thou, Lord, canst hear each idle word,
And every private action see.
- 2 Could we on morning's swiftest wings
Pursue our flight through trackless air ;
Or dive beneath deep ocean's springs,
Thy presence still would meet us there.
- 3 In vain may guilt attempt to fly,
Concealed beneath the pall of night ;
One glance from thy all-piercing eye
Can kindle darkness into light.
- 4 Search thou our hearts, and there destroy
Each evil thought, each secret sin ;
And fit us for those realms of joy,
Where nought impure shall enter in.

107. L. M. 61. MONTGOMERY.

God Omnipresent and Omniscient. Ps. 139.

- 1 SEARCHER of hearts, to thee are known
The inmost secrets of my breast;
At home, abroad, in crowds, alone,
Thou mark'st my rising and my rest,
My thoughts far off, through every maze,
Source, stream and issue,—all my ways.
- 2 No word that from my mouth proceeds,
Evil or good, escapes thine ear;
Witness thou art to all my deeds,
Before, behind, forever near.
Such knowledge is for me too high;
I live but in my Maker's eye.
- 3 How from thy presence should I go,
Or whither from thy Spirit flee,
Since all above, around, below,
Exist in thine immensity?
If up to heaven I take my way,
I meet thee in eternal day;
- 4 If in the grave I make my bed
With worms and dust, lo, thou art there;
If, on the wings of morning sped,
Beyond the ocean I repair,
I feel thine all-controlling will,
And thy right hand upholds me still.
- 5 How precious are thy thoughts of peace,
O God, to me! how great the sum!
New every morn, they never cease;
They were, they are, and yet shall come,
In number and in compass, more
Than ocean's sand, or ocean's shore.

6 Search me, O God, and know my heart;
 Try me, my secret soul survey,
 And warn thy servant to depart
 From every false and evil way;
 So shall thy truth my guidance be
 To life and immortality.

108. L. M. TATE & BRADY.

The All-seeing God. Ps. 139.

- 1 THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
 My rising up and lying down;
 My secret thoughts are known to thee,
 Known long before conceived by me.
- 2 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
 My public haunts and private ways;
 Thou know'st what 't is my lips would vent,
 My yet unuttered words' intent
- 3 Surrounded by thy power I stand,
 On every side I find thy hand;
 O skill, for human reach too high!
 Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!
- 4 O could I so perfidious be,
 To think of once deserting thee!
 Where, Lord, could I thy influence shun?
 Or whither from thy presence run?
- 5 If I the morning's wings could gain,
 And fly beyond the western main,
 Thy swifter hand would first arrive,
 And there arrest thy fugitive.

- 6 Or should I try to shun thy sight
Beneath the sable wings of night,
One glance from thee, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkness into day.
- 7 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from thy all-searching eyes:
Thro' midnight shades thou find'st thy way,
As in the blazing noon of day.
- 8 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

109. L. M. WATTS.

The All-seeing God. Ps. 139.

- 1 LORD, thou hast searched and seen me through;
Thine eye commands with piercing view
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.
- 2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.
- 3 Within thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find thy hand:
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.
- 4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!
What large extent! what lofty height!
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.

- 5 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest;
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

110. C. M. WATTS.

God is everywhere. Ps. 139.

- 1 IN all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.
- 2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest;
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.
- 3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.
- 4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.
- 5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

ATTRIBUTES OF GOD. **111, 112.**

111. C. M. WATTS.

Wisdom of God in his Works. Ps. 111.

- 1 Songs of immortal praise belong
To my almighty God;
He has my heart, and he my tongue,
To spread his name abroad.
- 2 How great the works his hand hath wrought;
How glorious in our sight!
Good men in every age have sought
His wonders with delight.
- 3 How most exact is nature's frame!
How wise the Eternal Mind!
His counsels never change the scheme
That his first thoughts designed.
- 4 Nature and time, and earth and skies,
Thy heavenly skill proclaim;
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to read thy name?
- 5 To fear thy power, to trust thy grace,
Is our divinest skill;
And he's the wisest of our race
That best obeys thy will.

112. L. M. WATTS.

Goodness of God to Soul and Body. Ps. 103.

- 1 BLESS, O my soul, the living God,
Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad;
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worship so divine.

113.**ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.**

- 2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace ;
His favors claim thy highest praise ;
Why should the wonders he hath wrought
Be lost in silence and forgot ?
- 3 The vices of the mind he heals,
And cures the pains that nature feels,
Redeems the soul from death, and saves
Our wasting life from threatening graves.
- 4 Our youth decayed, his power repairs ;
His mercy crowns our growing years ;
He satisfies our mouth with good,
And fills our hopes with heavenly food.
- 5 He sees the oppressor and the oppressed,
And often gives the sufferers rest ;
But will his justice more display
In the last great rewarding day.

113.**C. M.**

DODDRIDGE.

Mercy of God to the Frailty of Man. Ps. 103.

- 1 LORD, we adore thy wondrous name,
And make that name our trust,
Which raised at first this curious frame
From mean and lifeless dust.
- 2 Awhile these frail machines endure,
The fabric of a day ;
Then know their vital powers no more,
But moulder back to clay.
- 3 Yet, Lord, whate'er is felt or feared,
This thought is our repose,
That He, by whom this frame was reared,
Its various weakness knows.

- 4 Thou view'st us with a pitying eye,
While struggling with our load;
In pains and dangers thou art nigh,
Our Father, and our God.
- 5 Gently supported by thy love,
We tend to realms of peace;
Where every pain shall far remove,
And every frailty cease.

114. S. M. WATTS.

Abounding Compassion of God. Ps. 103

- 1 My soul, repeat his praise,
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.
- 2 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.
- 3 His power subdues our sins,
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.
- 4 The pity of the Lord
To those that fear his name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.
- 5 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

- 6 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

115. S. M. WATTS.

Praising God for Mercies. Ps. 103.

- 1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favors are divine.
- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.
- 3 'T is he forgives thy sins,
'T is he relieves thy pain,
'T is he that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave:
He that redeemed my soul from death,
Hath sovereign power to save.
- 5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for the oppressed.
- 6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world his truth and grace
By his beloved Son.

116. S. M. MONTGOMERY.

Bless the Lord for his Mercies. Ps. 103.

- 1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul !
His grace to thee proclaim ;
And all that is within me join
To bless his holy name.
- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul ;
His mercies bear in mind ;
Forget not all his benefits :
The Lord to thee is kind.
- 3 He will not always chide ;
He will with patience wait ;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.
- 4 He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath ;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.
- 5 He clothes thee with his love,
Upholds thee with his truth,
And, like the eagle, he renews
The vigor of thy youth.
- 6 Then bless his holy name
Whose grace hath made thee whole ;
Whose loving kindness crowns thy days ;
O bless the Lord, my soul !.

117, 118. ATTRIBUTES OF GOD

117. L. M. TATE & BRADY.

Mercy of God. Ps. 103.

- 1 My soul, inspired with sacred love,
God's holy name forever bless;
Of all his favors mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.
- 2 The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace:
His wakened wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.
- 3 God will not always harshly chide,
But with his anger quickly part;
And loves his punishments to guide
More by his love than our desert.
- 4 As high as heaven its arch extends
Above this little spot of clay;
So much his boundless love transcends
The small respects that we can pay.
- 5 As far as 't is from east to west,
So far has he our sins removed,
Who with a father's tender breast
Has such as feared him always loved.

118. L. M. WATTS.

Praise for Protection, Grace and Truth. Ps. 57.

- 1 My God, in whom are all the springs
Of boundless love and grace unknown;
Hide me beneath thy spreading wings,
Till the dark cloud is overblown.

- 2 Up to the heavens I send my cry ;
The Lord will my desires perform ;
He sends his angels from the sky,
And saves me from the threatening storm.
- 3 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dwell ;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.
- 4 My heart is fixed ; my song shall raise
Immortal honors to thy name ;
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.
- 5 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky ;
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.
- 6 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dwell ;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

119. S. M. MRS. STEELE.

God our Benefactor.

- 1 My Maker, and my King !
To thee my all I owe :
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring
From whence my blessings flow.
- 2 Thou ever good and kind
A thousand reasons move,
A thousand obligations bind
My heart to grateful love.

- 3 The creature of thy hand,
On thee alone I live:
My God! thy benefits demand
More praise than tongue can give.
- 4 O let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine;
Let all my powers to thee aspire,
And all my days be thine.

God merciful to Sinners. Ps. 25.

- 1 Thy mercies, and thy love,
O Lord, recall to mind;
And graciously continue still,
As thou wert ever, kind.
- 2 His mercy, and his truth,
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wandering sinners home
And teaching them his ways.
- 3 He those in justice guides,
Who his direction seek;
And in his sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.
- 4 Through all the ways of God,
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such as with religious hearts
To his blessed will incline.

121. L. M. SEWALL'S COL.

Loving-kindness of God.

- 1 FATHER, to thy kind love we owe
All that is fair and good below ;
Bestower of the health that lies
On tearless cheeks and cheerful eyes !
- 2 Giver of sunshine and of rain !
Ripener of fruits on hill and plain !
Fountain of light, that, rayed afar,
Fills the vast urns of sun and star !
- 3 Who send'st thy storms and frosts to bind
The plagues that rise to waste mankind ;
Then breathe'st, o'er the naked scene,
Spring gales, and life, and tender green.
- 4 Yet deem we not that thus alone
Thy mercy and thy love are shown ;
For we have learned, with higher praise,
And holier names, to speak thy ways.
- 5 In woe's dark hour, our kindest stay !
Sole trust when life shall pass away !
Teacher of hopes that light the gloom
Of death, and consecrate the tomb !
- 6 Patient, with headstrong guilt to bear ;
Slow to avenge, and kind to spare ;
Listening to prayer, and reconciled
Full quickly to thy erring child !

122. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Earth full of the Goodness of God.

- 1 God, in the high and holy place,
Looks down upon the spheres;
Yet in his providence and grace
To every eye appears.
- 2 He bows the heavens; the mountains stand,
A highway for our God:
He walks amidst the desert-land;
'T is Eden where he trod.
- 3 The forests in his strength rejoice;
Hark! on the evening breeze,
As once of old, the Lord God's voice
Is heard among the trees.
- 4 In every stream his bounty flows,
Diffusing joy and wealth;
In every breeze his Spirit blows,—
The breath of life and health.
- 5 His blessings fall in plenteous showers
Upon the lap of earth,
That teems with foliage, fruits and flowers,
And rings with infant mirth.
- 6 If God hath made this world so fair,
Where sin and death abound,
How beautiful beyond compare
Will Paradise be found!

123. L. M. 6l. WATTS.*Goodness and Truth of God. Ps. 146.*

- 1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.
- 2 Why should I make a man my trust?
Princes must die and turn to dust:
Vain is the help of flesh and blood;
Their breath departs, their pomp and power,
And thoughts all vanish in an hour;
Nor can they make their promise good.
- 3 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: he made the sky,
And earth and seas with all their train;
His truth forever stands secure:
He saves the oppressed, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 4 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind:
He sends the laboring conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 5 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

124, 125. ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.

124. C. M. WATTS.

God merciful, and hearing Prayer. Ps. 145.

- 1 LET every tongue thy goodness speak,
 Thou sovereign Lord of all ;
 Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak,
 And raise the poor that fall.
- 2 When sorrow bows the spirit down,
 Or virtue lies distressed
 Beneath some proud oppressor's frown,
 Thou giv'st the mourners rest.
- 3 The Lord supports our tottering days,
 And guides our giddy youth :
 Holy and just are all his ways,
 And all his words are truth.
- 4 He knows the pain his servants feel,
 He hears his children cry ;
 And, their best wishes to fulfil,
 His grace is ever nigh.
- 5 His mercy never shall remove
 From men of heart sincere :
 He saves the souls, whose humble love
 Is joined with holy fear.

125. C. M. WATTS.

Goodness of God. Ps. 145.

- 1 SWEET is the memory of thy grace,
 My God, my heavenly King ;
 Let age to age thy righteousness
 In songs of glory sing.

- 2 God reigns on high, but ne'er confines
His goodness to the skies;
Through the whole earth his bounty shines,
And every want supplies.
- 3 With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food:
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.
- 4 How kind are thy compassions, Lord!
How slow thine anger moves!
But soon he sends his pardoning word
To cheer the souls he loves.
- 5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy power and praise proclaim;
But saints, that taste thy richer grace,
Delight to bless thy name.

126. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Divine Goodness acknowledged. Ps. 34.

- 1 TRIUMPHANT, Lord, thy goodness reigns,
Through all the wide celestial plains;
And its full streams redundant flow
Down to the abodes of men below.
- 2 Through nature's works its glories shine;
The cares of Providence are thine;
And grace erects our mortal frame
The fairest temple to thy name.
- 3 O give to every human heart
To taste and feel how good thou art;
With grateful love, and reverend fear,
To know how blest thy children are.

127. C. M. BROWNE.

Universal Goodness of God.

- 1 LORD, thou art good ! all nature shows
Its mighty Author kind :
Thy bounty through creation flows,
Full, free, and unconfined.
- 2 The whole in every part proclaims
Thy infinite good will ;
It shines in stars, and flows in streams,
And bursts from every hill.
- 3 We view it o'er the spreading main,
And heavens which spread more wide ;
It drops in gentle showers of rain,
And rolls in every tide.
- 4 Long hath it been diffused abroad,
Through ages past and gone ;
Nor ever can exhausted be,
But still keeps flowing on.
- 5 Through the whole earth it pours supplies,
Spreads joy through every part :
O may such love attract my eyes,
And captivate my heart !
- 6 My highest admiration raise,
My best affections move !
Employ my tongue in songs of praise,
And fill my heart with love !

ATTRIBUTES OF GOD. **128, 129.**

128. S. M. WATTS.

Holiness of God. Ps. 99.

- 1 EXALT the Lord our God,
And worship at his feet :
His nature is all holiness,
And mercy is his seat.
- 2 When Israel was his church,
When Aaron was his priest,
When Moses cried, when Samuel prayed,
He gave his people rest.
- 3 Oft he forgave their sins,
Nor would destroy their race :
And oft he made his vengeance known,
When they abused his grace.
- 4 Exalt the Lord our God,
Whose grace is still the same :
Still he's a God of holiness,
And jealous for his name.

129. L. M. WESLEY'S COL.

Holiness of God.

- 1 HOLY as thou, O Lord, is none !
Thy holiness is all thine own ;
A drop of that unbounded sea
Is ours, a drop derived from thee.
- 2 And when thy purity we share,
Thy glory we alone declare ;
And, humbled into nothing, own
Holy and pure is God alone.

130, 131. ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.

- 3 Sole, self-existing God and Lord,
By all the heavenly hosts adored,
Let all on earth bow down to thee,
And own thy peerless majesty.

130. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Lord is Righteous. Ps. 11.

- 1 THE Lord is in his holy place,
And from his throne on high,
He looks upon the human race
With omnipresent eye.
- 2 He proves the righteous, marks their path;
In him the weak are strong;
But violence provokes his wrath:
The Lord abhorreth wrong.
- 3 The righteous Lord will take delight
Alone in righteousness;
The just are pleasing in his sight,
The humble he will bless.

1. C. M. WATTS.

Faithfulness of God. Ps. 89.

- 1 My never-ceasing songs shall show
The mercies of the Lord;
And make succeeding ages know
How faithful is his word.
- 2 The sacred truths his lips pronounce
Shall firm as heaven endure;
And if he speaks a promise once,
The eternal grace is sure.

- 3 How long the race of David held
The promised Jewish throne !
But there 's a nobler covenant sealed
To David's greater Son.
- 4 His seed forever shall possess
A throne above the skies ;
The meanest subject of his grace
Shall to that glory rise.
- 5 Lord God of Hosts, thy wondrous ways
Are sung by saints above ;
And saints on earth their honors raise
To thine unchanging love.

133. H. M. DODDRIDGE.

God's Fidelity to his Promises.

- 1 THE promises I sing
Which sovereign love hath spoke ;
Nor will the eternal King
His words of grace revoke ;
They stand secure,
And steadfast still ;
Not Zion's hill
Abides so sure.
- 2 The mountains melt away
When once the Judge appears,
And sun and moon decay
That measure mortal years ;
But still the same
In radiant lines
The promise shines
Through all the flame.

133, 134. ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.

3 Their harmony shall sound
Through mine attentive ears,
When thunders cleave the ground,
And dissipate the spheres;
Midst all the shock
Of that dread scene,
I stand serene,
Thy word my rock.

133. C. M. JERVIS.

The Attributes of God our Confidence.

- 1 GREAT GOD ! thine attributes divine,
Thy glorious works and ways,
The wonders of thy power and might,
The universe displays.
- 2 In safety may thy children rest
On thy sustaining arm,
Extended still, and strong to save
From danger and alarm.
- 3 O may thy gracious presence, LORD,
Chase anxious fears away;
Amidst the ruins of the world,
Our guardian and our stay !

134. C. M. WATTS.

Perfections of God. Ps. 111.

- 1 GREAT is the Lord ; his works of might
Demand our noblest songs :
Let his assembled saints unite
Their harmony of tongues.

- 2 Great is the mercy of the Lord,
 He gives his children food;
 And, ever mindful of his word,
 He makes his promise good.
- 3 His Son, the great Redeemer, came,
 To seal his covenant sure:
 Holy and reverend is his name;
 His ways are just and pure.
- 4 They that would grow divinely wise
 Must with his fear begin;
 Our fairest proof of knowledge lies
 In hating every sin.

135. L. M. WATTS.

Perfections and Providence of God. Ps. 36.

- 1 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God!
 Thy goodness in full glory shines;
 Thy truth shall break through every cloud
 That veils and darkens thy designs.
- 2 Forever firm thy justice stands,
 As mountains their foundations keep;
 Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
 Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
- 3 Thy providence is kind and large;
 Both man and beast thy bounty share;
 The whole creation is thy charge,
 But saints are thy peculiar care.
- 4 My God! how excellent thy grace,
 Whence all our hope and comfort springs!
 The sons of Adam in distress
 Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

- 5 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
 Springs from the presence of my Lord;
 And in thy light our souls shall see
 The glories promised in thy word.

136. H. M. WATTS.

Perfections of God.

- 1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns ;
 His throne is built on high ;
 The garments he assumes
 Are light and majesty :
 His glories shine
 With beams so bright,
 No mortal eye
 Can bear the sight.
- 2 The thunders of his hand
 Keep the wide world in awe ;
 His wrath and justice stand
 To guard his holy law :
 And where his love
 Resolves to bless,
 His truth confirms
 And seals the grace.
- 3 And can this mighty King
 Of glory condescend ?
 And will he write his name,
 My Father and my Friend ?
 I love his name,
 I love his word ;
 Join all my powers
 And praise the Lord.

140. H. M. WATTS.

God's Mercies of Creation and Redemption. Ps. 136.

- 1 Give thanks to God most high,
The universal Lord;
The sovereign King of kings;
And be his grace adored.
His power and grace
Are still the same;
And let his name
Have endless praise.
- 2 How mighty is his hand!
What wonders hath he done!
He formed the earth and seas,
And spread the heavens alone.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides thy word.
- 3 He sent his only Son
To save us from our woe,
From darkness, sin, and death,
And every hurtful foe.
His power and grace
Are still the same;
And let his name
Have endless praise.
- 4 Give thanks aloud to God,
To God the heavenly King;
And let the spacious earth
His works and glories sing.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides thy word.

141. L. M. WATTS.

God's Mercies of Creation and Redemption. Ps. 136.

- 1 GIVE to our God immortal praise !
Mercy and truth are all his ways :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown :
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.
- 3 He built the earth, he spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 4 He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night :
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.
- 5 He sent his Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave ;
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 6 Through this vain world he guides our feet,
And leads us to his heavenly seat ;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

142. C. M. WATTS.

God our Refuge. Ps. 27.

- 1 Soon as I heard my Father say,
 "Ye children, seek my grace,"
My heart replied without delay,
 "I'll seek my Father's face."
- 2 Should friends and kindred, near and dear,
 Leave me to want or die,
My God will make my life his care,
 And all my need supply.
- 3 My fainting flesh had died with grief,
 Had not my soul believed
To see thy grace provide relief;
 Nor was my hope deceived.
- 4 Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints,
 And keep your courage up :
He'll raise your spirit when it faints,
 And far exceed your hope.

143. C. M. COWPER.

Mysteries of Providence.

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way,
 His wonders to perform :
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
 Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
 And works his sovereign will.

144.**PROVIDENCE OF GOD.**

- 3 Ye fearful saints ! fresh courage take :
The clouds ye so much dread,
Are big with mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace :
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour :
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain :
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

144.**L. M.**

WESLEY'S COL.

Deliverances acknowledged.

- 1 God of my life, whose gracious power
Through varied deaths my soul hath led,
Or turned aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head !
- 2 In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see :
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.
- 3 Whither, O ! whither should I fly,
But to my loving Father's breast,
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest ?

4 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But thou, O God, my wisdom art;
I ever into ruin run;
But thou art greater than my heart.

5 Foolish and impotent and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving thee alone.

145. L. M. DYER.

Universal Care of Providence acknowledged.

- 1 GREATEST of beings, source of life,
Sovereign of air, of earth, and sea!
All nature feels thy power, but man
A grateful tribute pays to thee.
- 2 Subject to wants, to thee he looks,
And from thy goodness seeks supplies;
And, when oppressed with guilt he mourns,
Thy mercy lifts him to the skies.
- 3 Children, whose little minds, unformed,
Ne'er raised a tender thought to heaven;
And men, whom reason lifts to God,
Though oft by passion downward driven;—
- 4 Those, too, who bend with age and care,
And faint and tremble near the tomb;
Who, sickening at the present scenes,
Sigh for that better state to come:—
- 5 All, great Creator! all are thine;
All feel thy providential care;
And, through each varying scene of life,
Alike thy constant pity share.

146, 147. PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

- 6 And whether grief oppress the heart ;
Or whether joy elate the breast ;
Or life still keep its little course ;
Or death invite the heart to rest :—
- 7 All are thy messengers, and all
Thy sacred pleasure, Lord, obey :
And all are training man to dwell
Nearer to bliss, and nearer thee,

146. L. M. BROWNE.

Dependence on Providence.

- 1 GREAT Lord of earth, and seas, and skies ;
Thy wealth the needy world supplies :
And safe beneath thy guardian arm,
We live secured from every harm.
- 2 To thee perpetual thanks we owe
For all our comforts here below ;
Our daily bread thy bounty gives,
And every rising want relieves.
- 3 To thee we cheerful homage bring ;
In grateful hymns thy praises sing ;
On thee we ever will depend,
The rich, the sure, the faithful friend.

147. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Divine Goodness in moderating Affliction.

- 1 GREAT Ruler of all nature's frame,
We own thy power divine ;
We hear thy breath in every storm,
For all the winds are thine.

153. L. M. WATTS.

Blessing of God needful in all Things. Ps. 127.

- 1 If God succeed not, all the cost
And pains to build the house are lost ;
If God the city will not keep,
The watchful guards as well may sleep.
- 2 What if you rise before the sun,
And work and toil when day is done,
Careful and sparing eat your bread,
To shun that poverty you dread ;
- 3 'Tis all in vain, till God hath blest ;
He can make rich, yet give us rest ;
Children and friends are blessings too,
If God our sovereign make them so.
- 4 Happy the man, to whom he sends
Obedient children, faithful friends !
How sweet our daily comforts prove,
When they are seasoned with his love !

154. C. M. WATTS.

God all in all. Ps. 127.

- 1 If God to build the house deny,
The builders work in vain ;
And towns, without his wakeful eye,
A useless watch maintain.
- 2 Before the morning beams arise,
Your painful work renew,
And, till the stars ascend the skies,
Your tiresome toil pursue ;

155.**PROVIDENCE OF GOD.**

- 3 Short be your sleep, and coarse your fare ;
In vain, till God has blest ;
But if his smiles attend your care,
You shall have food and rest.
- 4 Nor children, relatives, nor friends,
Shall real blessings prove ;
Nor all the earthly joys he sends,
If sent without his love.

155. C. M. WATTS.*Blessing on Children.*

- 1 How large the promise, how divine,
To Abra'm and his seed !
"I'll be a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all their need."
- 2 The words of his extensive love
From age to age endure ;
The angel of the covenant proves,
And seals the blessings sure.
- 3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms
To our great fathers given ;
He takes young children to his arms,
And calls them heirs of heaven.
- 4 Our God, how faithful are his ways !
His love endures the same,
Nor from the promise of his grace
Blots out the children's name.

- 3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile :
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.
- 4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord ! art with me still ;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

159. L. M. WATTS.

God our Shepherd. Ps. 23.

- 1 My shepherd is the living Lord :
Now shall my wants be well supplied :
His providence and holy word
Become my safety and my guide.
- 2 In pastures where salvation grows,
He makes me feed, he makes me rest ;
There living water gently flows,
And all the food 's divinely blest.
- 3 My wandering feet his ways mistake ;
But he restores my soul to peace,
And leads me, for his-mercy's sake,
In the fair paths of righteousness.
- 4 Though I walk through the gloomy vale
Where death and all its terrors are,
My heart and hope shall never fail,
For God my shepherd 's with me there.

- 5 Amidst the darkness and the deeps,
 Thou art my comfort, thou my stay;
 Thy staff supports my feeble steps,
 Thy rod directs my doubtful way.
- 6 Surely the mercies of the Lord
 Attend his household all their days;
 There will I dwell to hear his word,
 To seek his face, and sing his praise.

160. C. M. WATTS.

God our Shepherd. Ps. 23.

- 1 MY shepherd will supply my need;
 Jehovah is his name:
 In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
 Beside the living stream.
- 2 He brings my wandering spirit back,
 When I forsake his ways;
 And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
 In paths of truth and grace.
- 3 When I walk through the shades of death,
 Thy presence is my stay;
 A word of thy supporting breath
 Drives all my fears away.
- 4 The sure provisions of my God
 Attend me all my days;
 O may thine house be mine abode,
 And all my work be praise.
- 5 There would I find a settled rest,
 While others go and come,
 No more a stranger or a guest,
 But like a child at home.

161. S. M. WATTS.

God our Shepherd. Ps. 23.

- 1 THE Lord my shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied:
Since he is mine, and I am his,
What can I want beside?
- 2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.
- 4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My shepherd's with me there.
- 5 In sight of all my foes
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.
- 6 The bounties of thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

162, 163. PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

162. 7s. M. MERRICK.

God our Shepherd. Ps. 23.

- 1 Lo, my shepherd's hand divine!
Want shall never more be mine:
In a pasture fair and large
He shall feed his happy charge.
- 2 When I faint with summer's heat,
He shall lead my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.
- 3 He my soul anew shall frame,
And, his mercy to proclaim,
When through devious paths I stray,
Teach my steps the better way.
- 4 Thou my plenteous board hast spread;
Thou with oil refreshed my head;
Filled by thee, my cup o'erflows;
For thy love no limit knows.
- 5 Constant, to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shalt attend,
And shalt bid thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home.

163. 11s. M. MONTGOMERY.

God our Shepherd. Ps. 23.

THE Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I
know:
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters
flow;
Restores me when wandering, redeems when
oppressed.

- 3 Thou to the just shalt justice show ;
The pure thy purity shall see :
Such as perversely choose to go,
Shall meet with due returns from thee.
- 4 Then who deserves to be adored,
But God, on whom my hopes depend ?
Or who, except the mighty Lord,
Can with resistless power defend ?

167. 7s. M. MRS. BARBAULD.

Providence adored in all Changes.

- 1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days :
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ ;
- 2 For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield ;
For the vine's exalted juice,
For the generous olive's use.
- 3 Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,
Clouds, that drop their fattening dews,
Suns, that temperate warmth diffuse ;
- 4 All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land ;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores ;—
- 5 These to thee, our God ! we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow !
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

- 6 Yet should rising whirlwinds tear
From its stem the ripening ear ;
Should the fig-tree's blasted shoot
Drop her green untimely fruit ;
- 7 Should thine altered hand restrain
The early and the latter rain ;
Blast each opening bud of joy,
And the rising year destroy ;
- 8 Still to thee our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise ;
And, when every blessing's flown,
Love thee—for thyself alone.

168. 7s. M. RYLAND.

Our Times in the Hand of God.

- 1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise !
All my times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.
- 2 Thou didst form me by thy power ;
Thou wilt guide me, hour by hour ;
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by thy wise decree :
- 3 Times of sickness, times of health ;
Times of penury and wealth ;
Times of trial and of grief ;
Times of triumph and relief ;
- 4 Times temptation's power to prove ;
Times to taste a Saviour's love ;
All is fixed, the means and end,
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

100. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

God the Eternal Dwelling-place. Ps. 90.

- 1 THOU, Lord, through every changing scene,
Hast to thy saints a refuge been ;
Through every age, eternal God,
Their pleasing home, their safe abode.
- 2 In thee our fathers sought their rest,
In thee our fathers still are blest ;
And while the tomb confines their dust,
In thee their souls abide, and trust.
- 3 Lo, we are risen, a feeble race,
Awhile to fill our fathers' place ;
Our helpless state with pity view,
And let us share their refuge too.
- 4 Through all the thorny paths we trace
In this uncertain wilderness,
When friends desert, and foes invade,
Revive our heart and guard our head.
- 5 So when this pilgrimage is o'er,
And we must dwell in flesh no more,
To thee our separate souls shall come,
And find in thee a surer home.
- 6 To thee our infant race we leave ;
Them may their fathers' God receive ;
That voices yet unformed may raise
Succeeding hymns of humble praise.

170, 171. PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

170. S. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

God working in the Soul.

- 1 'T is God the spirit leads
In paths before unknown :
The work to be performed is ours ;
The strength is all his own.
- 2 Assisted by his grace,
We still pursue our way ;
And hope at last to reach the prize,
Secure in endless day.
- 3 'T is he that works to will,
'T is he that works to do ;
He is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too.

171. C. M. MRS. STEELE.

Kindness and Constancy of Providence.

- 1 THY kingdom, Lord, forever stands,
While earthly thrones decay ;
And time submits to thy commands,
While ages roll away.
- 2 Thy sovereign bounty freely gives
Its unexhausted store,
And universal nature lives
On thy sustaining power.
- 3 Holy and just in all its ways
Is providence divine ;
In all its works, immortal rays
Of power and mercy shine.

- 4 The praise of God,—delightful theme!—
 Shall fill my heart and tongue :
 Let all creation bless his name
 In one eternal song.

172. C. M. MRS. STEELE.

Distinguished Goodness of God to Man.

- 1 Thy wisdom, power and goodness, Lord,
 In all thy works appear ;
 But most thy praise should man record,
 Man, thy distinguished care.
- 2 From thee the breath of life he drew ;
 That breath thy power maintains ;
 Thy tender mercy, ever new,
 His brittle frame sustains.
- 3 Thy providence, his constant guard,
 When threatening ills impend,
 Or will th' impending dangers ward,
 Or timely succors lend.
- 4 Yet nobler favors claim his praise,
 Of reason's light possess ;
 By revelation's brighter rays
 Still more divinely blest.
- 5 All bounteous Lord, thy grace impart ;
 O teach me to improve
 Thy gifts with ever grateful heart,
 And crown them with thy love.

173. L. M. WATTS.

Divine Protection. Ps. 121.

- 1 UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
The eternal hills beyond the skies;
Thence all her help my soul derives;
There my Almighty Refuge lives.
- 2 He lives; the everlasting God,
That built the world, that spread the flood;
The heavens with all their hosts he made,
And the dark regions of the dead.
- 3 He guides our feet, he guards our way,
His morning smiles bless all the day;
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.
- 4 Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest;
Thy holy guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber nor surprise.
- 5 No sun shall smite thy head by day,
Nor the pale moon with sickly ray
Shall blast thy couch; no baleful star
Dart his malignant fire so far.
- 6 Should earth and hell with malice burn,
Still thou shalt go, and still return,
Safe in the Lord! his heavenly care
Defends thy life from every snare.

174. H. M. WATTS.

God our Preserver. Ps. 121.

- 1 UPWARD I lift mine eyes;
From God is all my aid;
The God that built the skies,
And earth and nature made:
God is the tower
To which I fly;
His grace is nigh
In every hour.
- 2 My feet shall never slide,
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes,
Which never sleep,
Shall Israel keep,
When dangers rise.
- 3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there.
Thou art my sun,
And thou my shade,
To guard my head
By night or noon.
- 4 Hast thou not given thy word,
To save my soul from death;
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath.

175, 176. PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

I'll go and come,
Nor fear to die,
Till from on high
Thou call me home.

175. L. M. WATTS.

God's Love of the Saints. Ps. 34.

- 1 LORD, I will bless thee all my days;
Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue;
My soul shall glory in thy grace,
While saints rejoice to hear the song.
- 2 Come, magnify the Lord with me;
Let every heart exalt his name:
I sought th' eternal God, and he
Has not exposed my hope to shame.
- 3 His holy angels pitch their tents
Around the men that serve the Lord:
O fear and love him, all his saints;
Taste of his grace, and trust his word.

176. C. M. ADDISON.

God's merciful and constant Protection.

- 1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth
 With heedless steps I ran,
 Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
 And led me up to man.
- 4 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
 With health renewed my face;
 And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
 Revived my soul with grace.
- 5 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ;
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
 That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 6 Through every period of my life,
 Thy goodness I'll pursue;
 And after death, in distant worlds,
 The glorious theme renew.

177. L. M. WATTS.

God's Majesty and Grace.

- 1 LORD, we are blind, we mortals blind;
 We can't behold thy bright abode:
 Oh, 't is beyond a creature mind
 To glance a thought half-way to God.
- 2 Infinite leagues beyond the sky,
 The great Eternal reigns alone,
 Where neither wings nor souls can fly,
 Nor angels climb the topless throne.
- 3 The Lord of Glory builds his seat
 Of gems incomparably bright,
 And lays beneath his sacred feet
 Substantial beams of gloomy night.

178, 179. PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

- 4 Yet, glorious Lord, thy gracious eyes
Look through and cheer us from above;
Beyond our praise thy grandeur flies;
Yet we adore, and yet we love.

178. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

God the Trust of the Righteous. Ps. 125.

- 1 Who make the Lord of hosts their tower,
Shall like Mount Zion be,
Immovable by mortal power,
Built on eternity.
- 2 As round about Jerusalem
The guardian mountains stand,
So shall the Lord encompass them
Who hold by his right hand.
- 3 The rod of wickedness shall ne'er
Against the just prevail,
Lest innocence should find a snare,
And tempted virtue fail.
- 4 Do good, O Lord, do good to those
Who cleave to thee in heart,
Who on thy truth alone repose,
Nor from thy law depart.

179. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

God shining into the Heart.

- 1 PRAISE to the Lord of boundless might,
With uncreated glories bright!
His presence gilds the worlds above,
The unchanging source of light and love.

- 2 Our rising earth his eye beheld,
When in substantial darkness veiled ;
Let there be light, Jehovah said ;
And light o'er all its face was spread.
- 3 He sees the mind, when lost it lies
In shades of ignorance and vice,
And darts from heaven a vivid ray,
And changes midnight into day.
- 4 Shine, mighty God, with vigor shine
On this benighted heart of mine ;
And let thy glories stand revealed,
As in the Saviour's face beheld.
- 5 My soul, revived by heaven-born day,
Thy radiant image shall display,
While all my faculties unite
To praise the Lord, who gives me light. .

180. L. M. TATE & BRADY.

God the sure Resort of the Righteous. Ps. 36.

- 1 O LORD, thy mercy, my sure hope,
The highest orb of heaven transcends ;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope
Beyond the sparkling skies extends.
- 2 Thy justice like the hills remains ;
Unfathomed depths thy judgments are ;
Thy providence the world sustains ;
The whole creation is thy care.
- 3 Since of thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,
And saints to thy protection trust.

181.

PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

- 4 Such guests shall to thy courts be led,
To banquet on thy love's repast;
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that shall forever last.

181.

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Paternal Providence of God.

- 1 THROUGH all the various shifting scene
Of life's mistaken ill or good,
Thy hand, O God! conducts unseen
The beautiful vicissitude.
- 2 Thou givest with paternal care,
Howe'er unjustly we complain,
To all their necessary share
Of joy and sorrow, health and pain.
- 3 All things on earth, and all in heaven,
On thine eternal will depend;
And all for greater good were given,
Would man pursue the appointed end.
- 4 Be this my care!—to all beside
Indifferent let my wishes be;
Passion be calm, and dumb be pride,
And fixed my soul, Great God! on thee.

THE SCRIPTURES.

182. S. M. WATTS.

The Books of Nature and Scripture. Ps. 19.

- 1 **BEHOLD!** the lofty sky
Declares its Maker, God;
And all his starry works on high
Proclaim his power abroad.
- 2 The darkness and the light
Still keep their course the same;
While night to day, and day to night,
Divinely teach his name.
- 3 In every different land
Their general voice is known;
They show the wonders of his hand,
And orders of his throne.
- 4 Ye Christian lands, rejoice!
Here he reveals his word;
We are not left to nature's voice
To bid us know the Lord.
- 5 His statutes and commands
Are set before our eyes;
He puts his gospel in our hands,
Where our salvation lies.
- 6 While of thy works I sing,
Thy glory to proclaim,
Accept the praise, my God, my King,
In my Redeemer's name.

183. L. M. WATTS.

The Books of Nature and Scripture, Ps. 19.

- 1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord !
In every star thy wisdom shines ;
But, when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days thy power confess ;
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand ;
So when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world thy truth has run ;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.
- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light ;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise ;
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven :
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

184. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

God's perfect Law. Ps. 19.

- 1 God's perfect law converts the soul,
Reclaims from false desires;
With sacred wisdom his sure word
The ignorant inspires.
- 2 The statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight;
His pure commands in search of truth
Assist the feeblest sight.
- 3 His perfect worship here is fixed,
On sure foundations laid;
His equal laws are in the scales
Of truth and justice weighed.
- 4 But what frail man observes how oft
He does from virtue fall?
O! cleanse me from my secret faults,
Thou God, that know'st them all.
- 5 Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord,
Dominion have o'er me;
That, by thy grace preserved, I may
The great transgression flee.

185. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

Perfection of the Law and Testimony. Ps. 19.

- 1 THY law is perfect, Lord of light,
Thy testimonies sure;
The statutes of thy realm are right,
And thy commandment pure.

- 2 Let these, O God, my soul convert,
And make thy servant wise :
Let these be gladness to my ears,
The dayspring to mine eyes.
- 3 By these may I be warned betimes ;
Who knows the guile within ?
Lord, save me from presumptuous crimes,
Cleanse me from secret sin.
- 4 So may the words my lips express,
The thoughts that throng my mind,
O Lord, my strength and righteousness,
With thee acceptance find.

186. L. M. 6l. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Praise to God for his Word. Ps. 56.

- 1 JOIN, all ye servants of the Lord,
To praise him for his sacred word,—
That word like manna, sent from heaven,
To all who seek it freely given :
Its promises our fears remove,
And fill our hearts with joy and love.
- 2 It tells us, though oppressed with cares,
The God of mercy hears our prayers ;
Though steep and rough the appointed way,
His mighty arm shall be our stay ;
Though deadly foes assail our peace,
His power shall bid their malice cease.
- 3 It tells who first inspired our breath,
And who redeemed our souls from death ;
It tells of grace, grace freely given,
And shows the path to God and heaven :
O bless we then our gracious Lord,
For all the treasures of his word !

187. C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.*Study of God's Word. Ps. 112.*

- 1 **HAPPY** the children of the Lord,
Who, walking in his sight,
Make all the precepts of his word
Their study and delight.
- 2 That precious wealth shall be their dower
Which cannot know decay,
Which moth or rust shall ne'er devour.
Nor spoiler take away.
- 3 For them that heavenly light shall spread,
Whose cheering rays illumine
The darkest hours of life, and shed
A halo round the tomb.
- 4 Their works of piety and love,
Performed through Christ their Lord,
Forever registered above,
Shall meet a sure reward.

188. C. M. WATTS.*Instruction from Scriptures. Ps. 119.*

- 1 How shall the young secure their hearts
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.
- 2 When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

- 3 'T is like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.
- 4 The starry heavens thy rule obey,
The earth maintains her place;
And these thy servants, night and day,
Thy skill and power express.
- 5 But still thy law and gospel, Lord,
Have lessons more divine;
Not earth stands firmer than thy word,
Nor stars so nobly shine.
- 6 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

189. C. M. WATTS.

Excellence of the Scriptures. Ps. 119.

- 1 LET all the heathen writers join
To form one perfect book,
Great God, if once compared with thine,
How mean their writings look!
- 2 Not the most perfect rules they gave
Could show one sin forgiven,
Nor lead a step beyond the grave;
But thine conduct to heaven.
- 3 I've seen an end of what we call
Perfection here below;
How short the powers of nature fall,
And can no farther go!

- 4 Our faith and love, and every grace,
Fall far below thy word ;
But perfect truth and righteousness
Dwell only with the Lord.

190. C. M. WATTS.

The Word of God our Portion. Ps. 119.

- 1 LORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage ;
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.
- 2 I'll read the histories of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight,
While through the promises I rove
With ever fresh delight.
- 3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise ;
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.
- 4 The best relief that mourners have ;
It makes our sorrows blest :
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

191. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

Divine Instruction implored. Ps. 119.

- 1 INSTRUCT me in thy statutes, Lord !
Thy righteous paths display ;
And I from them, through all my life,
Will never go astray.

- 2 If thou true wisdom from above
 Wilt graciously impart,
 To keep thy perfect laws I will
 Devote my zealous heart.
- 3 Direct me in the sacred ways
 To which thy precepts lead;
 Because my chief delight has been
 Thy righteous paths to tread.
- 4 From those vain objects turn my eyes
 Which this false world displays;
 But give me lively power and strength
 To keep thy righteous ways.

192. L. M. MERRICK.

Desire of Instruction. Ps. 119.

- 1 TEACH me, O teach me, Lord! thy way;
 So to my life's remotest day,
 By thy unerring precepts led,
 My willing feet its paths shall tread.
- 2 Informed by thee, with sacred awe
 My heart shall meditate thy law;
 And, with celestial wisdom filled,
 To thee its full obedience yield.
- 3 Give me to know thy words aright,
 Thy words, my soul's supreme delight;
 That, purged from thirst of gold, my mind
 In them its better wealth may find.
- 4 O turn from vanity mine eye;
 To me thy quickening strength supply;
 And with thy promised mercy cheer
 A heart devoted to thy fear.

193. C. M. MRS. STEELE.*Excellence of the Scriptures.*

- 1 FATHER of mercies ! in thy word
What endless glory shines !
Forever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find ;
Riches, above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around,
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.
- 4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight ;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.
- 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever near ;
Teach me to love thy sacred word
And view my Saviour there.

194. L. M. BEDDOME.*Excellence of the Gospel:*

- 1 God, in the gospel of his Son,
Makes his eternal counsels known ;
'Tis here his richest mercy shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

- 2 Wisdom its dictates here imparts,
To form our minds, to cheer our hearts;
Its influence makes the sinner live;
It bids the drooping saint revive.
- 3 Our raging passions it controls,
And comfort yields to contrite souls;
It brings a better world in view,
And guides us all our journey through.
- 4 May this blest volume ever lie
Close to my heart, and near my eye,
Till life's last hour my soul engage,
And be my chosen heritage.

195. S. M. Scott.

Searching the Scriptures.

- 1 IMPOSTURE shrinks from light,
And dreads the curious eye:
But sacred truths the test invite,
They bid us search and try.
- 2 O may we still maintain
A meek, inquiring mind;
Assured we shall not search in vain,
But hidden treasures find.
- 3 With understanding blest,
Created to be free,
Our faith on man we dare not rest,
Subject to none but thee.
- 4 Lord, give the light we need;
With soundest knowledge fill;
From noxious error guard our creed,
From prejudice our will.

- 5 The truth thou shalt impart,
May we with firmness own;
Abhorring each evasive art,
And fearing thee alone.

196. C. M. COWPER.

Light and Glory of the Word.

- 1 THE Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.
- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun!
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.
- 4 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love;
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

197. L. M. WATTS.

Prophecy and Inspiration.

- 1 'T WAS by an order from the Lord,
The ancient prophets spoke his word;
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warmed their hearts with heavenly fire.
- 2 The works and wonders which they wrought,
Confirmed the messages they brought;
The prophet's pen succeeds his breath,
To save the holy words from death.
- 3 Great God! mine eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book;
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read his name who died for me.
- 4 Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost, and vanished in the wind;
Here I can fix my hope secure;
This is thy word, and must endure.

198. L. M. BEDDOME.

The Scriptures our Light and Guide.

- 1 WHEN Israel through the desert passed,
A fiery pillar went before,
To guide them through the dreary waste;
And lessen the fatigues they bore.
- 2 Such is thy glorious word, O God;
'T is for our light and guidance given;
It sheds a lustre all abroad,
And points the path to bliss and heaven.

- 3 It fills the soul with sweet delight,
And quickens its inactive powers;
It sets our wandering footsteps right,
Displays thy love, and kindles ours.
- 4 Its promises rejoice our hearts;
Its doctrines are divinely true:
Knowledge and pleasure it imparts;
It comforts and instructs us too.
- 5 Ye favored lands, who have this word,
Ye saints, who feel its saving power,
Unite your tongues to praise the Lord,
And his distinguished grace adore.

199. C. M. C. WESLEY.

Heavenly Bread.

- 1 WHAT is the chaff, the word of man,
When set against the wheat?
Can it a dying soul sustain,
Like that immortal meat?
- 2 Thy word, O God, with heavenly bread
The children doth supply;
And those who by thy word are fed,
Their souls shall never die.

200. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Divine Teachings and their happy Consequences.

- 1 BRIGHT Source of intellectual rays,
Father of spirits and of grace,
O dart, with energy unknown,
Celestial beamings from thy throne.

- 2 Thy sacred book we would survey,
Enlightened with that heavenly day;
And ask thy Spirit with the word,
To teach our souls to know the Lord.
- 3 So shall our children learn the road
That leads them to their fathers' God,
And, formed by lessons so divine,
Shall infant minds with knowledge shine.
- 4 So shall the haughtiest soul submit,
With children placed at Jesus' feet;
The rising swell of pride shall cease,
And thy sweet voice be heard in peace.

201. L. M. BEDDOME.

Teachings of the Spirit.

- 1 COME, blessed Spirit, source of light,
Whose power and grace are unconfined,
Dispel the gloomy shades of night,
The thicker darkness of the mind.
- 2 To mine illumined eyes display
The glorious truth thy word reveals;
Cause me to run the heavenly way;
The book unfold, unloose the seals.
- 3 Thine inward teachings make me know,
The mysteries of redeeming love,
The emptiness of things below,
The excellence of things above.
- 4 While through this dubious maze I stray,
Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad,
To show the dangers of the way,
And guide my feeble steps to God.

202.

C. M.

CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

The Seed of the Word.

- 1 LORD of the harvest, God of grace,
Send down thy heavenly rain :
In vain we plant without thine aid,
And water too in vain.
- 2 May no vain thoughts, those birds of prey,
Defraud us of our gain ;
Nor anxious cares, those baleful thorns,
Choke up the precious grain.
- 3 Ne'er may our hearts be like the rock,
Where but the blade can spring,
Which, scorched with heat, becomes by noon
A dead, a useless thing.
- 4 Let not the joys thy gospel gives
A transient rapture prove ;
Nor may the world by smiles and frowns
Our faith and hope remove.
- 5 But may our hearts, like fertile soil,
Receive the heavenly word ;
So shall our fair and ripened fruits
Their hundred fold afford.

203.

C. M.

BP. HEBER.

The Seed of the Word.

- 1 O God, by whom the seed is given,
By whom the harvest blest ;
Whose word, like manna showered from heaven,
Is planted in our breast ;

- 2 Preserve it from the passing feet,
And plunderers of the air;
The sultry sun's intenser heat,
And weeds of worldly care!
- 3 Though buried deep, or thinly strewn,
Do thou thy grace supply:
The hope in earthly furrows sown
Shall ripen in the sky.

204. C. M. WATTS.

Supplication for a Blessing on the Word.

- 1 Long have I sat beneath the sound
Of thy salvation, Lord;
But still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word!
- 2 How cold and feeble is my love!
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!
- 3 Great God, thy sovereign power impart
To give thy word success;
Write thy salvation in my heart,
And make me learn thy grace.
- 4 Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high:
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

205. C. M. WATTS.

Message of John the Baptist.

- 1 JOHN was the prophet of the Lord,
To go before his face;
The herald which the Prince of Peace
Sent to prepare his ways.
- 2 He makes the great salvation known,
He speaks of pardoned sins;
While grace divine, and heavenly love,
In its own glory shines.
- 3 "Behold the Lamb of God," he cries,
"That takes our guilt away:
I saw the Spirit o'er his head
On his baptizing day.
- 4 "Be every vale exalted high,
Sink every mountain low;
The proud must stoop, and humble souls
Shall his salvation know.
- 5 "The heathen realms with Israel's land
Shall join in sweet accord;
And all that's born of man shall see
The glory of the Lord.
- 6 "Behold the Morning Star arise,
Ye that in darkness sit;
He marks the path that leads to peace,
And guides our doubtful feet."

206, 207. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

206. 11s. M. DRUMMOND.

Prepare ye the Way of the Lord.

- 1 A VOICE from the desert comes awful and shrill;
The Lord is advancing! prepare ye the way!
The word of Jehovah he comes to fulfil,
And o'er the dark world pour the splendor of
day.
- 2 Bring down the proud mountain, though tow-
ering to heaven,
And be the low valley exalted on high:
The rough path and crooked be made smooth
and even,
For, Zion! your King, your Redeemer is nigh.
- 3 The beams of salvation his progress illumine;
The lone dreary wilderness sings of her Lord;
The rose and the myrtle there suddenly bloom,
And the olive of peace spreads its branches
abroad.

207. C. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Christ's Coming foretold.

- 1 BEHOLD my servant; see him rise
Exalted in my might!
Him have I chosen, and in him
I place supreme delight.
- 2 On him, in rich effusion poured,
My Spirit shall descend;
My truths and judgment he shall show
To earth's remotest end.

- 3 Gentle and still shall be his voice ;
 No threats from him proceed ;
 The smoking flax shall he not quench,
 Nor break the bruised reed.
- 4 The feeble spark to flames he 'll raise ;
 The weak will not despise ;
 Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,
 And make the fallen rise.
- 5 The progress of his zeal and power
 Shall never know decline,
 Till foreign lands and distant isles
 Receive the law divine.

208. C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

The Day-Spring from on High. Ps. 130.

- 1 GREAT God, wert thou extreme to mark
 The deeds we do amiss,
 Before thy presence who could stand,
 Who claim thy promised bliss ?
 But oh ! all merciful and just,
 Thy love surpasseth thought ;
 A gracious Saviour has appeared,
 And peace and pardon brought.
- 2 Thy servants in the temple watched
 The dawning of the day,
 Impatient with its earliest beams
 Their holy vows to pay ;
 And chosen saints far off beheld
 That great and glorious morn,
 When the glad day-spring from on high
 Auspiciously should dawn.

- 3 On us the Sun of Righteousness
 Its brightest beams hath poured ;
 With grateful hearts and holy zeal,
 Lord, be thy love adored ;
 And let us look with joyful hope
 To that more glorious day,
 Before whose brightness, sin and death,
 And grief, shall flee away.

209. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christ's Message.

- 1 HARK, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes !
 The Saviour promised long !
 Let every heart prepare a throne,
 And every voice a song.
- 2 On him the Spirit, largely poured,
 Exerts its sacred fire ;
 Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
 His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
 To clear the mental ray ;
 And on the eye-balls of the blind
 To pour celestial day.
- 4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
 The bleeding soul to cure ;
 And with the treasure of his grace
 Enrich the humble poor.
- 5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
 Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
 And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With the beloved name.

210. C. M. WATTS.

The Messiah's Coming and Kingdom. Ps. 98.

- 1 Joy to the world ! the Lord is come !
Let earth receive her King ;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth ! the Saviour reigns !
Let men their songs employ ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground ;
He comes to make his blessings flow
As far as sin is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

211. S. M. NEEDHAM.

Christ the Light of the World.

- 1 BEHOLD the Prince of Peace !
The chosen of the Lord,
God's well-beloved Son, fulfils
The sure prophetic word.
- 2 No royal pomp adorns
This King of Righteousness :
Meekness and patience, truth and love
Compose his princely dress.

- 3 The Spirit of the Lord,
In rich abundance shed,
On this great prophet gently lights,
And rests upon his head.
- 4 Jesus, the light of men !
His doctrine life imparts ;
O may we feel its quickening power
To warm and glad our hearts !
- 5 Cheered by its beams, our souls
Shall run the heavenly way :
The path which Christ has marked and trod,
Will lead to endless day.

The Last Advent of Christ.

- 1 THE Lord will come ! the earth shall quake,
The hills their fixed seat forsake ;
And, withering, from the vault of night
The stars withdraw their feeble light.
- 2 The Lord will come ! but not the same
As once in lowly form he came,
A silent lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.
- 3 The Lord will come ! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human kind !
- 4 Can this be he who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway ;
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride ?
Oh God ! is this the crucified ?

- 5 Go, tyrants ! to the rocks complain !
 Go seek the mountain's cleft in vain !
 But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
 Shall sing for joy—the Lord is come !

213. 8 & 7s. M. CAWOOD.

Song of the Angels at Bethlehem.

- 1 HARK ! what mean those holy voices,
 Sweetly sounding through the skies ?
 Lo ! the angelic host rejoices ;
 Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
- 2 Listen to the wondrous story,
 Which they chant in hymns of joy :
 " Glory in the highest, glory !
 Glory be to God most high !
- 3 " Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
 Reaching far as man is found :
 Souls redeemed and sins forgiven :—
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 " Christ is born, the great anointed ;
 Heaven and earth his praises sing !
 O receive whom God appointed,
 For your Prophet, Priest and King."
- 5 Let us learn the wondrous story
 Of our great Redeemer's birth ;
 Spread the brightness of his glory,
 Till it cover all the earth.

214, 215. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

214. C. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

A Light to lighten the Gentiles.

- 1 THE race that long in darkness pined,
Have seen a glorious light ;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun,
The gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.
- 3 To us a child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given ;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him, all the hosts of heaven.
- 4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
Whose rule shall stretch abroad,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.
- 5 His power, increàsing, still shall spread ;
His reign no end shall know ;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
And peace abound below.

215. C. M. PATRICK.

Nativity of Christ.

- 1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

- 2 "Fear not," said he—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
- 4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Address their joyful song:
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace!
Good will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease!"

216. 7s. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Birth of Christ.

- 1 HAIL, all hail the joyful morn!
Tell it forth from earth to heaven,
That to us a child is born,
That to us a Son is given.
- 2 Angels bending from the sky
Chanted at the wondrous birth;
"Glory be to God on high,
Peace—good will to man on earth."

217, 218. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

- 3 Join we then our feeble lays,
To the chorus of the sky ;
And, in songs of grateful praise,
Glory give to God on high.

217. C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

The guiding Star.

- 1 BRIGHT was the guiding star that led,
With mild benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.
- 2 But lo ! a brighter, clearer light
Now points to his abode ;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our Lord.
- 3 O haste to follow where it leads ;
The gracious call obey ;
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way.
- 4 O gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given ;
Who meekly follow Christ on earth,
Shall reign with him in heaven.

218. 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.

Star of Bethlehem.

- 1 Sons of men, behold from far,
Hail the long-expected star !
Star of truth that gilds the night,
And guides bewildered men aright.

- 2 Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death;
Scattering error's wide-spread night;
Kindling darkness into light.
- 3 Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your Lord appear;
Haste, for him your hearts prepare,
Meet him manifested there!
- 4 There behold the day-spring rise,
Pouring light on mortal eyes;
See it chase the shades away,
Shining to the perfect day!

219. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Gospel Peace proclaimed.

- 1 HARK! for the great Creator speaks;
In silence let the earth attend;
And when his words of grace are heard,
In grateful adoration bend.
- 2 "'T is I create the fruit of praise,
And give the broken heart to sing;
Peace, heavenly peace, my lips proclaim,
Pleased with the happy news they bring."
- 3 Receive the tidings with delight,
Ye Gentile nations from afar;
And you, the children of his love,
Whom grace hath brought already near.
- 4 To these, to those, his sovereign hand
Its healing energy imparts;
Peace, peace, be echoed from your tongues,
And echoed from consenting hearts.

- 5 Enjoy the health which God hath wrought,
Nor let the daily tribute cease,
Till changed for more exalted songs
In regions of eternal peace.

220. S. M. WATTS.

Blessedness of Gospel Times.

- 1 How beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill !
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.
- 2 How charming is their voice !
How sweet the tidings are !
"Zion, behold thy Saviour king,
He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found !
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light ;
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight !
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad :
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY. 221, 222.

221. C. M. WATTS.

Christ's Mediatorial Kingdom. Ps. 69.

- 1 HEAR what the Lord in vision said,
And made his mercy known :
" Sinners, behold, your help is laid
On my beloved Son.
- 2 " Behold the man my wisdom chose
Among your mortal race ;
His head my holy oil o'erflows,
The Spirit of my grace.
- 3 " High shall he reign on David's throne,
My people's better King ;
My arm shall beat his rivals down,
And still new subjects bring.
- 4 " My truth shall guard him in his way,
With mercy by his side,
While in my name, through earth and sea,
He shall in triumph ride.
- 5 " Me for his Father and his God
He shall forever own,
Call me his rock, his high abode,
And I'll support my Son."

222. L. M. WATTS.

Christ's Kingdom among the Gentiles. Ps. 72.

- 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run :
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

- 2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head ;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long amen.

223. L. M. 6l. WATTS.

The God of the Gentiles. Ps. 96.

- 1 LET all the earth their voices raise,
To sing the choicest psalm of praise,
To sing and bless Jehovah's name ;
His glory let the heathens know,
His wonders to the nations show,
And all his saving works proclaim.
- 2 The heathens know thy glory, Lord ;
The wondering nations read thy word ;
Among us is Jehovah known :
Our worship shall no more be paid
To gods which mortal hands have made ;
Our Maker is our God alone.

- 3 He framed the globe, he built the sky,
 He made the shining worlds on high,
 And reigns complete in glory there :
 His beams are majesty and light ;
 His beauties, how divinely bright !
 His temples, how divinely fair !
- 4 Come, the great day, the glorious hour,
 When earth shall feel his saving power,
 And barbarous nations fear his name ;
 Then shall the race of man confess
 The beauty of his holiness,
 And in his courts his grace proclaim.

224. C. M. SCOTCH PARAPHRASES.

The Latter Day's Glory.

- 1 O'ER mountain tops, the mount of God
 In latter days shall rise
 Above the summits of the hills,
 And draw the wandering eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round,
 All tribes and tongues shall flow ;
 Up to the mount of God, they say,
 And to his house we'll go.
- 3 The beams that shine from Zion's hill
 Shall lighten every land ;
 The King who reigns in Salem's towers,
 Shall the whole world command.
- 4 Among the nations he shall judge,
 His judgments truth shall guide ;
 His sceptre shall protect the just,
 And crush the sinner's pride.

- 5 No war shall rage, nor hostile strife
 Disturb those happy years ;
 To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
 To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 6 No longer hosts, encountering hosts,
 Shall crowds of slain deplore ;
 They 'll hang the trumpet in the hall,
 And study war no more.

225.

10s. M.

POPE, altered.

Gentiles coming into the Church.

- 1 RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise !
 Exalt thy towering head, and lift thine eyes !
 See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
 And break upon thee in a flood of day !
- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
 See future sons and daughters yet unborn,
 In crowding ranks on every side arise,
 Demanding life, impatient for the skies !
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
 Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend !
 See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate
 kings,
 While every land its joyous tribute brings.
- 4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
 Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away ;
 But fixed his word, his saving power remains ;
 Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

226. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christ the Sun of Righteousness.

- 1 To thee, O God ! we homage pay,
Source of the light that rules the day !
Who, while he gilds all nature's frame,
Reflects thy rays and speaks thy name.
- 2 In louder strains we sing that grace
Which gives the Sun of Righteousness,
Whose nobler light salvation brings,
And scatters healing from his wings.
- 3 Still on our hearts may Jesus shine,
With beams of light and love divine ;
Quickened by him our souls shall live,
And cheered by him shall grow and thrive.
- 4 O may his glories stand confessed,
From north to south, from east to west ;
Successful may his gospel run,
Wide as the circuit of the sun.
- 5 When shall that radiant scene arise,
When, fixed on high, in purer skies,
Christ all his lustre shall display
On all his saints through endless day !

227. L. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Behold the Man !

- 1 BEHOLD the man ! how glorious he !
Before his foes he stands unawed,
And, without wrong or blasphemy,
He claims to be the Son of God.

- 2 Behold the man ! by all condemned,
Assaulted by a host of foes ;
His person and his claims contemned,
A man of sufferings and of woes.
- 3 Behold the man ! so weak he seems,
His awful word inspires no fear ;
But soon must he who now blasphemes,
Before his judgment seat appear.
- 4 Behold the man ! though scorned below,
He bears the greatest name above ;
The angels at his footstool bow,
And all his royal claims approve.

228. S. M. DODDRIDGE.

Attractive Influence of a Crucified Saviour.

- 1 BEHOLD the amazing sight,
The Saviour lifted high !
Behold the Son of God's delight
Expire in agony !
- 2 For whom, for whom, my heart,
Were all these sorrows borne ?
Why did he feel that piercing smart,
And meet that various scorn ?
- 3 For love of us he bled,
And all in torture died ;
'T was love that bowed his fainting head,
And oped his gushing side.
- 4 I see, and I adore,
In sympathy of love ;
I feel the strong attractive power
To lift my soul above.

- 5 In thee our hearts unite,
Nor share thy griefs alone,
But from thy cross pursue their flight,
To thy triumphant throne.

229. C. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Redemption by the Cross of Christ.

- 1 BEHOLD the Saviour on the cross,
A spectacle of woe !
See from his agonizing wounds
The blood incessant flow ;
- 2 Till death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek
And trembling lips were spread ;
Till light forsook his closing eyes,
And life his drooping head.
- 3 "'T is finished " was his latest voice ;
These sacred accents o'er,
He bowed his head, gave up the ghost,
And suffered pain no more.
- 4 'T is finished—the Messiah dies
For sins, but not his own ;
The great redemption is complete,
And death is overthrown.
- 5 'T is finished—all his groans are past ;
His blood, his pain, and toils,
Have fully vanquished our foes,
And crowned him with their spoils.
- 6 'T is finished—ritual worship ends,
And Gospel ages run ;
All old things now are passed away,
A new world is begun.

230, 231. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

230. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christ's Submission to his Father's Will.

- 1 "FATHER divine," the Saviour cried,
While horrors pressed on every side,
And prostrate on the ground he lay,
"Remove this bitter cup away.
- 2 "But if these pangs must still be borne,
Or helpless man be left forlorn,
I bow my soul before thy throne,
And say—thy will, not mine, be done."
- 3 Thus our submissive souls would bow,
And, taught by Jesus, lie as low ;
Our hearts, and not our lips alone,
Would say,—Thy will, not ours, be done.
- 4 Then, though like him in dust we lie,
We'll view the blissful moment nigh,
Which, from our portion in his pains,
Calls to the joy in which he reigns.

231. L. M. MONTGOMERY.

Christ's Passion.

- 1 THE morning dawns upon the place
Where Jesus spent the night in prayer :
Through yielding glooms behold his face,
Nor form nor comeliness is there.
- 2 Last eve, by those he called his own,
Betrayed, forsaken or denied,
He met his enemies alone,
In all their malice, rage, and pride.

- 3 No guile within his mouth is found,
He neither threatens nor complains;
Meek as a lamb for slaughter bound,
Dumb midst his murderers he remains.
- 4 But hark ! He prays,—’t is for his foes ;
He speaks,—’t is comfort to his friends ;
Answers,—and Paradise bestows ;
He bows his head ; the conflict ends.
- 5 Truly this was the Son of God !—
Though in a servant’s mean disguise,
And bruised beneath the Father’s rod ;
Not for himself,—for man he dies.

232. C. M. MRS. BARBAULD.

Resurrection of Christ. Morning.

- 1 AGAIN the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray ;
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.
- 2 O what a night was that which wrapt
The heathen world in gloom !
O what a sun, which broke, this day,
Triumphant from the tomb !
- 3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung ;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.
- 4 Ten thousand differing lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn ;
Which scatters blessings from its wings
To nations yet unborn.

233, 234. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

233. 7s. M. COLLYER.

Resurrection of Christ.

- 1 MORNING breaks upon the tomb !
Jesus dissipates its gloom !
Day of triumph through the skies,
See the glorious Saviour rise !
- 2 Christians, dry your flowing tears;
Chase those unbelieving fears;
Look on his deserted grave;
Doubt no more his power to save.
- 3 Ye who are of death afraid,
Triumph in the scattered shade;
Drive your anxious fears away;
See the place where Jesus lay.
- 4 So the rising sun appears,
Shedding radiance o'er the spheres;
So returning beams of light
Chase the terrors of the night.

234. S. M. KELLY.

Resurrection of Christ.

- 1 "THE Lord is risen indeed ;"
And are the tidings true ?
Yes, we beheld the Saviour bleed,
And saw him living too.
- 2 The Lord is risen indeed ;
Then death has lost his prey ;
With him is risen the ransomed seed,
To reign in endless day.

- 3 The Lord is risen indeed ;
Attending angels hear ;
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,
The joyful tidings bear.
- 4 Then take your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord ;
Join all the bright celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord.

235.

L. M.

WESLEY'S COL.

Rising with Christ.

- 1 YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,
If risen indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare.
- 2 Your faith by holy tempers prove ;
By actions show your sins forgiven ;
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.
- 3 To him continually aspire,
Contending for your native place,
And emulate the angel-choir,
And only live to love and praise.
- 4 Your real life, with Christ concealed,
Deep in the Father's bosom lies ;
And glorious as your Head revealed,
Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

236, 237. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

236. C. M. WATTS.

Hope of Heaven by Christ's Resurrection.

- 1 BLESSED be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord;
Be his abounding mercy praised,
His majesty adored.
- 2 When from the dead he raised his Son,
And called him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.
- 3 What though the frame of man require
Our flesh to see the dust,
Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,
So all his followers must.
- 4 There 's an inheritance divine
Reserved against that day,
'T is uncorrupted, undefiled,
And cannot waste away.
- 5 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation come;
We walk by faith, as strangers here,
Till Christ shall call us home.

237. L. M. WATTS.

Christ's Dying, Rising, and Reigning..

- 1 HE dies! the friend of sinners dies!
Lo, Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies;
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

- 2 Here's love and grief beyond degree;
The Lord of glory dies for men;
But lo, what sudden joys we see!
Jesus, the dead, revives again!
- 3 The rising Lord forsakes the tomb;
The tomb in vain forbids his rise;
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies.
- 4 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high our great deliverer reigns;
Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell,
And led the monster death in chains.
- 5 Say, "Live forever, wondrous king!
Born to redeem and strong to save;"
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?"
And "Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

238. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Looking in the Sepulchre.

- 1 YE humble souls, that seek the Lord,
Chase all your fears away;
And bow with pleasure down to see
The place where Jesus lay.
- 2 Thus low the Lord of life was brought,
Such wonders love can do;
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,
Which throbbed and bled for you.
- 3 Then raise your eyes and tune your songs,
The Saviour lives again!
Not all the bolts and bars of death
The conqueror could detain.

239.

CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

- 4 High o'er the angelic bands, he rears
His once dishonored head ;
And through unnumbered years he reigns,
Who dwelt among the dead.
- 5 With joy like his, shall every saint
His empty tomb survey ;
Then rise with his ascending Lord,
Through all his shining way.

239.

L. M.

WATTS.

God's Miracles in Christ.

- 1 BEHOLD the blind their sight receive !
Behold the dead awake and live !
The dumb speak wonders ! and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless his name !
- 2 Thus doth the eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of his Son ;
The Father vindicates his cause,
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.
- 3 He dies ! the heavens in mourning stood ;
He rises ! and appears with God :
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die !
- 4 Hence and forever from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart ;
And to those hands my soul resign,
Which bear credentials so divine.

240. C. M. MRS. BARBAULD.

Christ's Precepts of Love.

- 1 BEHOLD where, breathing love divine,
Our dying Master stands;
His weeping followers gathering round,
Receive his last commands.
- 2 From that mild teacher's parting lips
What tender accents fell!
The gentle precept which he gave,
Became its author well.
- 3 "Blessed is the man whose softening heart
Feels all another's pain;
To whom the supplicating eye
Was never raised in vain:
- 4 "Whose breast expands with generous warmth,
A stranger's woes to feel,
And bleeds in pity o'er the wound,
He wants the power to heal.
- 5 "Peace from the bosom of his Lord,
My peace to him I give;
And when he kneels before the throne,
His trembling soul shall live.
- 6 "To him protection shall be shown;
And mercy from above
Descend on those who thus fulfil
The perfect law of love."

241, 242. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

241. C. M. ENFIELD.

Example of Christ.

- 1 BEHOLD where, in a mortal form,
Appears each grace divine;
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.
- 2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was his divine employ.
- 3 'Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek he stood;
His foes, ungrateful, sought his life;
He labored for their good.
- 4 In the last hour of deep distress,
Before his Father's throne,
With soul resigned he bowed and said,
"Thy will, not mine, be done!"
- 5 Be Christ our pattern, and our guide!
His image may we bear!
O may we tread his holy steps,
His joy and glory share!

242. 7s. M. 6l. MONTGOMERY.

Christ our Example in Suffering.

- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel temptation's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned.
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs his soul sustained.
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, admiring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;
"It is finished," hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid his breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom;
—Who has taken him away?
Christ is risen; he meets our eyes.
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

243.

C. M.

BEDDOME.

Example of Christ.

- 1 In duties and in sufferings too,
My Lord I fain would trace;
As he hath done, so would I do,
Sustained by heavenly grace.
- 2 Inflamed with zeal, 't was his delight
To do his Father's will;
May the same zeal my soul excite
His precepts to fulfil.

244, 245. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

- 3 Meekness, humility, and love
Through all his conduct shine;
O may my whole deportment prove
A copy, Lord, of thine.

244. L. M. WATTS.

Example of Christ.

- 1 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word:
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe, and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains, and the midnight air,
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy victory too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern; may I bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

245. L. M. MRS. STEELE.

Example of Christ.

- 1 AND is the gospel peace and love?
Such let our conversation be;
The serpent blended with the dove,
Wisdom and meek simplicity.

- 2 Whene'er the angry passions rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,
On Jesus let us fix our eyes,
Bright pattern of the Christian life !
- 3 O how benevolent and kind !
How mild ! how ready to forgive !
Be his the temper of our mind,
And his the rules by which we live.
- 4 To do his heavenly Father's will,
Was his employment and delight ;
Humility and holy zeal
Shone through his life divinely bright !
- 5 Dispensing good where'er he came,
The labors of his life were love :
If then we love the Saviour's name,
Let his divine example move.

246. S. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

The Captain of our Salvation.

- 1 OUR Captain leads us on,
He beckons from the skies,
He reaches out a starry crown,
And bids us take the prize.
- 2 "Be faithful unto death,
Partake my victory,
And thou shalt wear this glorious wreath,
And thou shalt reign with me."
- 3 'Tis thus the righteous Lord
To every soldier saith ;
Eternal life is the reward
Of all victorious faith.

- 4 Who conquer in his might,
The victor's meed receive;
They claim a kingdom in his right,
Which God shall freely give.

247. 7s. M. MRS. BARBAULD.

Invitations of Jesus.

- 1 COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come and make my paths your choice:
I will guide you to your home;
Weary pilgrim, hither come!
- 2 Thou, who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste!
- 3 Ye, who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye, whose swoln and sleepless eyes
Watch to see the morning rise:
- 4 Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn,
Here repose your heavy care:
A wounded spirit who can bear?
- 5 Sinner, come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound;
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY. 248, 249.

248. S. M. MONTGOMERY.

The good Shepherd and his Flock.

- 1 GREEN pastures and clear streams,
Freedom and quiet rest,
Christ's flock enjoy, beneath his beams,
Or in his shadow, blest.
- 2 Secure amidst alarms,
From violence or snares,
The lambs he gathers in his arms,
And in his bosom bears.
- 3 The wounded and the weak,
He comforts, heals and binds;
The lost he came from heaven to seek,
And saves them when he finds.
- 4 Conflicts and trials done,
His glory they behold,
Where Jesus and his flock are one,
One shepherd and one fold.

249. L. M. BOWRING.

Jesus teaching the People.

- 1 How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place.
- 2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

- 3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"
Yes, sacred teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.
- 4 Decay, then, tenements of dust!
Pillars of earthly pride, decay!
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

250.

L. M.

GREGG.

Not ashamed of Jesus.

- 1 JESUS, and can it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Scorned be the thought by rich and poor;
My soul shall scorn it more and more.
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no sins to wash away,
No tears to wipe, no joys to crave,
And no immortal soul to save.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.
- 4 Till then—nor is the boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O, may this my portion be,
That Saviour's not ashamed of me!

CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY. 251, 252.

251. L. M. WESLEY'S COL.

Glorying in Christ.

- 1 LET not the wise their wisdom boast ;
The mighty glory in his might ;
The rich in flattering riches trust,
Which take their everlasting flight.
- 2 The rush of numerous years bears down
The most gigantic strength of man ;
And where is all his wisdom gone,
When dust he turns to dust again ?
- 3 The Lord, my righteousness, I praise,
I triumph in the love divine,
The wisdom, wealth, and strength of grace
In Christ through endless ages mine.

252. C. M. COTTERILL.

The Coming of the Holy Ghost.

- 1 LET songs of praises fill the sky !
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down the Spirit from on high,
According to his word.
- 2 The Spirit, by his heavenly breath,
New life creates within ;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sins.
- 3 The things of God the Spirit takes
And shows them unto men ;
The contrite soul his temple makes,
God's image stamps again.

- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
 With thy celestial fire;
 Come, and with flames of zeal and love
 Our hearts and tongues inspire.

253. P. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter.

- 1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
 His tender, last farewell,
 A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
 With us to dwell.
- 2 He came in tongues of living flame,
 To teach, convince, subdue;
 All powerful as the wind he came,
 As viewless too.
- 3 He came sweet influence to impart,
 A gracious willing guest,
 While he can find one humble heart
 Wherein to rest.
- 4 And his that gentle voice we hear,
 Soft as the breath of even,
 That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
 And speaks of heaven.
- 5 And every virtue we possess,
 And every victory won,
 And every thought of holiness,
 Are his alone.
- 6 Spirit of purity and grace,
 Our weakness pitying see;
 O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
 And worthier thee.

254. C. M. BP. HEEER.*For the day of Pentecost, or Whitsunday.*

- 1 SPIRIT of truth ! on this thy day
To thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality !
- 2 We ask not, Lord, thy cloven flame,
Or tongues of various tone ;
But long thy praises to proclaim
With fervor in our own.
- 3 We mourn not that prophetic skill
Is found on earth no more ;
Enough for us to trace thy will
In scripture's sacred lore.
- 4 We neither have nor seek the power
Ill demons to control ;
But thou in dark temptation's hour
Shalt chase them from the soul.
- 5 No heavenly harpings soothe our ear,
No mystic dreams we share ;
Yet hope to feel thy comfort near,
And bless thee in our prayer.
- 6 When tongues shall cease, and power decay,
And knowledge empty prove,
Do thou thy trembling servants stay
With faith, and hope, and love !

255, 256. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

255. S. M. EPISCOPAL COL.

Gospel Invitations.

- 1 THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come;"
The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, "come!"
- 2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, come!
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come!
- 3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life;
'T is Jesus bids him come.
- 4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come:"
Lord, even so! I wait thine hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come!

256. S. M. WATTS.

Sinai and Zion.

- 1 THE law by Moses came:
But peace and truth and love
Were brought by Christ, a nobler name,
Descending from above.
- 2 Amidst the house of God
Their different works were done;
Moses a faithful servant stood,
But Christ a faithful Son.

- 3 Then to his new commands
Be strict obedience paid ;
O'er all his Father's house he stands
The sovereign and the head.

257. C. M. WATTs.

Moses and Christ.

- 1 Not to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire and smoke ;
Not to the thunder of that word
Which God on Sinai spoke ;
- 2 But we are come to Zion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will,
And spread his love abroad.
- 3 Behold the innumerable host
Of angels, clothed in light !
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turned to sight !
- 4 Behold the blest assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven ;
And God, the Judge of all, declares
Their sins to be forgiven.
- 5 The saints on earth, and all the dead,
But one communion make ;
All join in Christ, their living Head,
And of his grace partake.
- 6 In such society as this
My weary soul would rest :
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be forever blest.

258, 259. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

258. C. M. WATTS.

A blessed Gospel. Ps. 89.

- 1 BLEST are the souls that hear and know
The gospel's joyful sound ;
Peace shall attend the paths **they** go,
And light their steps surround.
- 2 Their joy shall bear their spirits up,
Through their Redeemer's name ;
His righteousness exalts their hope,
Nor dares the world condemn.
- 3 The Lord, our glory and defence,
Strength and salvation gives :
Israel, thy King forever reigns,
Thy God forever lives.

259. L. M. WATTS.

The Church's Safety and Triumph. Ps. 46.

- 1 God is the refuge of his saints,
When storms of sharp distress invade ;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid.
- 2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there ;
Convulsions shake the solid world,—
Our faith shall never yield to fear.
- 3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar ;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore
Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.

- 4 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God ;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.
- 5 That sacred stream, thine holy word,
That all our raging fear controls :
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour ;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on his truth, and armed with power.

260. 8 & 7s. M. J. NEWTON.

The City of God.

- 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God !
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode.
- 2 On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
- 3 See ! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
- 4 Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage ?
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

261. 8 & 7s. M. COWPER.

Future Peace and Glory of the Church.

- 1 HEAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken :
 O my people, faint and few,
 Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
 Fair abodes I build for you :
 Scenes of heartfelt tribulation
 Shall no more perplex your ways ;
 You shall name your walls salvation,
 And your gates shall all be praise.

- 2 There, like streams that feed the garden,
 Pleasures without end shall flow ;
 For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
 All his bounty shall bestow :
 Still in undisturbed possession
 Peace and righteousness shall reign ;
 Never shall you feel oppression,
 Hear the voice of war again.

- 3 Ye, no more your suns descending,
 Waning moons no more shall see ;
 But, your griefs forever ending,
 Find eternal noon in me :
 God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
 Change to day the gloom of night ;
 He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
 God your everlasting light.

262. H. M. DODDRIDGE.

Efficacy and Success of the Gospel.

- 1 MARK the soft-falling snow,
And the diffusive rain !
To heaven, from whence it fell,
It turns not back again ;
But waters earth
Through every pore,
And calls forth all
Her secret store.
- 2 Arrayed in beauteous green,
The hills and valleys shine,
And man and beast are fed
By providence divine :
The harvest bows
Its golden ears,
The copious seed
Of future years.
- 3 " So," saith the God of grace,
" My gospel shall descend,
Almighty to effect
The purpose I intend ;
Millions of souls
Shall feel its power,
And bear it down
To millions more."

263, 264. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

263. 7s. M. 6l. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Future Glory of the Church. Ps. 67.

- 1 ON thy church, O Power Divine,
Cause thy glorious face to shine;
Till the nations from afar
Hail her as their guiding star;
Till her sons from zone to zone
Make thy great salvation known.
- 2 Then shall God, with lavish hand,
Scatter blessings o'er the land;
Earth shall yield her rich increase,
Every breeze shall whisper peace,
And the world's remotest bound
With the voice of praise resound.

264. L. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

God the Defence of his Church. Ps. 76.

- 1 THE God of Israel is our Lord,
Great is his name, his power divine;
In Christian temples now adored,
As once in Judah's holy shrine.
- 2 The Lord, who brake the Assyrian bow,
And horse and rider overthrew,
Still watches o'er his church below,
And still will all her foes subdue.
- 3 That voice which bids the waves be still,
Can calm the wilder rage of man;
Or make the blind and wayward will
Subservient to his gracious plan.

265. L. M. WATTS.

God the Glory and Defence of Zion.

- 1 HAPPY the church; thou sacred place,
The seat of thy Creator's grace,
Thy holy courts are his abode,
Thou earthly palace of our God.
- 2 Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates
A guard of heavenly warriors waits;
Nor shall thy deep foundations move,
Fixed on his counsels and his love.
- 3 Thy foes in vain designs engage,
Against his throne in vain they rage;
Like rising waves with angry roar
That dash and die upon the shore.
- 4 God is our shield, and God our sun:
Swift as the fleeting moments run,
On us he sheds new beams of grace,
And we reflect his brightest praise.

266. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Way to the Heavenly City.

- 1 SING, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your great deliverer sing;
Pilgrims, for Zion's city bound,
Be joyful in your King.
- 2 See the fair way his hand hath raised,
How holy and how plain!
Nor shall the simplest travellers err,
Nor ask the track in vain.

- 3 No ravening lion shall destroy,
Nor lurking serpent wound;
Pleasure and safety, peace and praise,
Through all the path are found.
- 4 A hand divine shall lead you on,
Through all the blissful road,
Till to the sacred mount you rise,
And see your Father, God.
- 5 There, garlands of immortal joy
Shall bloom on every head;
While sorrow, sighing, and distress,
Like shadows all are fled.
- 6 March on in your Redeemer's strength,
Pursue his footsteps still;
And let the prospect cheer your eye,
While laboring up the hill.

Singing the Song of the Redeemed.

- 1 SING we the song of those who stand
Around the eternal throne,
Of every kindred, clime and land,
A multitude unknown.
- 2 Life's poor distinctions vanish here;
To-day the young, the old,
Our Saviour and his flock appear
One Shepherd and one fold.
- 3 Toil, trial, suffering still await
On earth the pilgrim's throng,
Yet learn we in our low estate
The church triumphant's song.

- 4 Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
Cry the redeemed above,
Blessing and honor to obtain,
And everlasting love.
- 5 Worthy the Lamb, on earth we sing,
Who died our souls to save;
Henceforth, O Death ! where is thy sting !
Thy victory, O Grave !
- 6 Then hallelujah ! power and praise
To God in Christ be given ;
May all who now this anthem raise
Renew the song in heaven.

268. C. M. C. WESLEY.

The Communion of Saints.

- 1 THE saints on earth and those above
But one communion make ;
Joined to their Lord in bonds of love,
All of his grace partake.
- 2 One family, we dwell in him :
One church above, beneath ;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God,
To his command we bow ;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.
- 4 O God, be thou our constant guide !
Then, when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

269. L. M. BUTCHER.*Final Acceptance of all the Righteous.*

- 1 FROM north and south, from east and west,
Advance the myriads of the blest :
From every clime of earth they come,
And find in heaven a common home.
- 2 In one immortal throng we view
Pagan and Christian, Greek and Jew ;
But, all their doubts and darkness o'er,
One only God they now adore.
- 3 Howe'er divided here below,
One bliss, one spirit now they know ;
Though some ne'er heard of Jesus' name,
Yet God admits their honest claim.
- 4 On earth, according to their light,
They aimed to practise what was right ;
Hence all their errors are forgiven,
And Jesus welcomes them to heaven.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

270. C. M. GISBORNE.

The Christian's Life.

- 1 A SOLDIER's course, from battles won
To new commencing strife:
A pilgrim's, restless as the sun;—
Behold the Christian's life!
- 2 The hosts of darkness pant for spoil—
How can our warfare close?
Lonely we tread a foreign soil—
How can we hope repose?
- 3 O! let us seek our heavenly home,
Revealed in sacred lore;
The land whence pilgrims never roam,
Where soldiers war no more;
- 4 Where grief shall never wound, nor death,
Beneath the Saviour's reign;
Nor sin, with pestilential breath,
His holy realm profane;
- 5 The land where, suns and moons unknown
And night's alternate sway,
Jehovah's ever-burning throne
Upholds unbroken day;
- 6 Where they who meet shall never part;
Where grace achieves its plan;
And God, uniting every heart,
Dwells face to face with man.

271, 272. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

271. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Christian Race.

- 1 **AWAKE**, my soul ! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on :
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey :
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'T is God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high ;
'T is his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye ;
- 4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

272. L. M. WATTS.

The Christian Race.

- 1 **AWAKE**, our souls, away, our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone !
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 't is a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint ;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.

275. L. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

True Riches. Ps. 4.

- 1 AMIDST unsatisfied desires,
Or trouble's overwhelming flood,
Eager the doubting heart inquires,
O who will show us any good ?
- 2 But happy they who serve the Lord,
And in his holy name believe ;
They know, from his all-gracious word,
That he will every want relieve.
- 3 When humbly offering at his shrine
The grateful homage of the heart,
The Lord will hear, and grace divine
In rich and copious streams impart.
- 4 Worldlings, who wealth and honors love,
Full many a weary vigil keep ;
But he whose treasure is above,
Shall rest secure, and sweetly sleep.

276. C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Heavenly Treasures. Ps. 37.

- 1 WITH mines of wealth are sinners poor,
Unblessing and unblessed ;
But rich the man, whate'er his store,
Of inward peace possessed.
- 2 At tender pity's urgent call
His mite is gladly given ;
Though poor the gift, the offering small,
Its record stands in heaven.

277, 278. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 3 Ne'er shall he be in life bereft
Of God's protecting care ;
Nor yet his duteous offspring left
Unsolaced ills to bear.
- 4 And mark the Christian's dying hour ;
No fears, no doubts annoy :
His trust is in his Father's power,
His end is peace and joy.

277. C. P. M. WESLEY'S COL.

True Wisdom.

- 1 BE it my only wisdom here,
To serve the Lord with filial fear,
With loving gratitude :
Superior sense may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.
- 2 O may I still from sin depart !
A wise and understanding heart,
Father, to me be given !
And let me through thy Spirit know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

278. C. M. SMART.

Prayer for Prudence and Wisdom.

- 1 FATHER of light, conduct my feet
Through life's dark, dangerous road ;
Let each advancing step still bring
Me nearer to my God.

- 2 Let heaven-eyed prudence be my guide,
And when I go astray,
Recall my feet from folly's path,
To wisdom's better way.
- 3 Teach me in every various scene
To keep my end in sight;
And while I tread life's mazy track,
Let wisdom guide me right.
- 4 That heavenly wisdom from above
Abundantly impart;
And let it guard, and guide, and warm,
And penetrate my heart;
- 5 Till it shall lead me to thyself,
Fountain of bliss and love!
And all my darkness be dispersed
In endless light above.

279. L. M. WESLEY'S COL.

Christian Wisdom.

- 1 **HAPPY** the man, who finds the grace,
The blessing of God's chosen race,
The wisdom coming from above,
The faith that sweetly works by love.
- 2 Wisdom divine! who tells the price
Of wisdom's costly merchandise?
Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross, compared to her.
- 3 Her hands are filled with length of days,
True riches, and immortal praise;
Riches of Christ, on all bestowed,
And honor that descends from God.

- 4 To purest joys she all invites,
 Chaste, holy, innocent delights:
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
 And all her flowery paths are peace.
- 5 Happy the man who wisdom gains;
 Thrice happy, who his guest retains;
 He owns, and shall forever own,
 Wisdom, and Christ, and Heaven are one.

280. C. M. SCOTCH PARAPHRASES.

The Ways of Wisdom.

- 1 O HAPPY is the man who hears
 Instruction's faithful voice;
 And who celestial wisdom makes
 His early, only choice!
- 2 Wisdom has treasures greater far
 Than east or west unfold;
 And her rewards more precious are
 Than is the gain of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view
 A length of happy years;
 And in her left, the prize of fame
 And honor bright appears.
- 4 She guides the young, with innocence,
 In pleasure's path to tread;
 A crown of glory she bestows
 Upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labors rise,
 So her rewards increase;
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
 And all her paths are peace.

281. L. M. HENRY MOORE.*Wisdom and Virtue sought from God.*

- 1 SUPREME and universal light !
Fountain of reason ! judge of right !
Parent of good ! whose blessings flow
On all above, and all below :
- 2 Assist us, Lord ! to act, to be,
What nature and thy laws decree,
Worthy that intellectual flame,
Which from thy breathing spirit came.
- 3 Our moral freedom to maintain,
Bid passion serve, and reason reign,
Self-poised and independent still
On this world's varying good or ill.
- 4 No slave to profit, shame, or fear,
O may our steadfast bosoms bear
The stamp of heaven, an upright heart,
Above the mean disguise of art !
- 5 May our expanded souls disclaim
The narrow view, the selfish aim ;
But with a Christian zeal embrace
Whate'er is friendly to our race.
- 6 O Father ! grace and virtue grant ;
No more we wish, no more we want :
To know, to serve thee, and to love,
Is peace below,—is bliss above.

282. S. M. C. WESLEY.

Watching, Prayer, and Perseverance.

- 1 A CHARGE to keep I have,—
A God to glorify ;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky ;
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil :
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will !
- 2 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live ;
And, O ! thy servant, Lord, prepare
The strict account to give.
Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely ;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forsaken die.

283. C. M. C. WESLEY.

Watchfulness.

- 1 I WANT a principle within
Of jealous, godly fear ;
A sensibility of sin,
A pain to find it near.
- 2 I want the first approach to feel
Of pride, or fond desire ;
To catch the wandering of my will,
And quench the kindling fire.

- 3 From thee that I no more may part,
 No more thy goodness grieve,
 The filial awe, the fleshly heart,
 The tender conscience give.
- 4 Quick as the apple of an eye,
 O God, my conscience make !
 Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,
 And keep it still awake.

284. S. M. WESLEY'S COL.

For Christian Principles.

- 1 My God, my strength, my hope,
 On thee I cast my care,
 With humble confidence look up,
 And know thou hear'st my prayer.
 Give me on thee to wait,
 Till I can all things do ;
 On thee, almighty to create,
 Almighty to renew.
- 2 I want a sober mind,
 A self-renouncing will,
 That tramples down and casts behind
 The baits of pleasing ill ;
 A soul inured to pain,
 To hardship, grief and loss,
 Bold to take up, firm to sustain
 The consecrated cross.
- 3 I want a godly fear,
 A quick discerning eye,
 That looks to thee when sin is near,
 And sees the tempter fly ;

A spirit still prepared,
 And armed with jealous care,
 Forever standing on its guard,
 And watching unto prayer.

4 I want a true regard,
 A single, steady aim,
 Unmoved by threatening or reward,
 To thee and thy great name;
 A zealous, just concern
 For thine immortal praise;
 A pure desire that all may learn,
 And glorify thy grace.

5 I rest upon thy word;
 The promise is for me :
 My succor and salvation, Lord,
 Shall surely come from thee :
 But let me still abide,
 Nor from my hope remove,
 Till thou my patient spirit guide
 Into thy perfect love.

285. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christian Watchfulness.

1 AWAKE, my drowsy soul, awake,
 And view the threatening scene :
 Legions of foes encamp around,
 And treachery lurks within.

2 'Tis not this mortal life alone
 These enemies assail ;
 How canst thou hope for future bliss,
 If their attempts prevail ?

- 3 Then to the work of God awake—
Behold thy Master near—
The various, arduous task pursue
With vigor, and with fear.
- 4 The awful register goes on,
The account will surely come;
And opening day, or closing night
May bear me to my doom.
- 5 Tremendous thought! how deep it strikes;
Yet like a dream it flies,
Till God's own voice the slumbers chase
From these deluded eyes.

286. S. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christian Activity and Watchfulness.

- 1 YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame:
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
For awful is his name.
- 3 Watch! 't is your Lord's command;
And while we speak, he's near:
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.
- 4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

287, 288. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

287. C. P. M. HENRY MOORE.

The Charms of Virtue imperishable.

- 1 ALL earthly charms, however dear,
Howe'er they please the eye or ear,
Will quickly fade and fly;
Of earthly glory faint the blaze,
And soon the transitory rays
In endless darkness die.
- 2 The nobler beauties of the just
Shall never moulder in the dust,
Or know a sad decay;
Their honors time and death defy,
And round the throne of heaven on high
Beam everlasting day.

288. C. M. J. NEWTON.

Trust of the Wicked and Righteous compared.

- 1 As parched in the barren sands,
Beneath a burning sky,
The worthless bramble withering stands,
And only grows to die:
- 2 Such is the sinner's awful case,
Who makes the world his trust,
And dares his confidence to place
In vanity and dust.
- 3 A secret curse destroys his root,
And dries his moisture up;
He lives awhile, but bears no fruit,
Then dies without a hope.

- 4 But happy he whose hopes depend
 Upon the Lord alone;
 The soul that trusts in such a friend
 Can ne'er be overthrown.
- 5 So thrives and blooms the tree, whose roots
 By constant streams are fed:
 Arrayed in green, and rich in fruits,
 It rears its branching head.
- 6 It thrives, though rain should be denied,
 And drought around prevail;
 'Tis planted by a river side,
 Whose waters cannot fail.

289. L. M. SIR HENRY WOTTON.

An independent and happy Life.

- 1 How happy is he born or taught,
 Who serveth not another's will;
 Whose armor is his honest thought,
 And simple truth his highest skill:
- 2 Whose passions not his masters are;
 Whose soul is still prepared for death;
 Not tied unto the world with care
 Of prince's ear or vulgar breath:
- 3 Who God doth late and early pray
 More of his grace than goods to lend,
 And walks with man, from day to day,
 As with a brother and a friend.
- 4 This man is freed from servile bands
 Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
 Lord of himself, though not of lands,
 And having nothing, yet hath all.

290, 291. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

290. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

Happiness of a Holy Life. Ps. 119.

- 1 How blest are they who always keep
The pure and perfect way !
Who never from the sacred paths
Of God's commandments stray.
- 2 Thrice blest ! who to his righteous laws
Have still obedient been ;
And have with fervent, humble zeal
His favor sought to win.
- 3 Thou strictly hast enjoined us, Lord,
To learn thy sacred will,
And all our diligence employ
Thy statutes to fulfil.
- 4 O then that thy most holy will
Might o'er my ways preside,
And I the course of all my life
By thy direction guide !
- 5 Then with assurance should I walk,
From all confusion free,
Convinced with joy that all my ways
With thy commands agree.

291. L. M. WATTS.

Pleasures of a good Conscience.

- 1 LORD, how secure and blest are they
Who feel the joys of pardoned sin !
Should storms of wrath shake earth and sea,
Their minds have heaven and peace within.

- 2 The day glides sweetly o'er their heads,
Made up of innocence and love;
And soft and silent as the shades,
Their nightly minutes gently move.
- 3 Quick as their thoughts their joys come on,
But fly not half so swift away!
Their souls are ever bright as noon,
And calm as summer evenings be.
- 4 How oft they look to th' heavenly hills,
Where groves of living pleasures grow!
And longing hopes and cheerful smiles
Sit undisturbed upon their brow.

292. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

The Good happy, the Wicked miserable. Ps. 1.

- 1 How blest is he, who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk;
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk:
- 2 But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.
- 3 Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.
- 4 Ungodly men, and their attempts,
No lasting root shall find;
Untimely blasted, and dispersed,
Like chaff before the wind.

- 5 For God approves the just man's ways;
 To happiness they tend;
 But sinners, and the paths they tread,
 Shall both in ruin end.

293.

C. M.

TATE & BRADY.

Character of a Good Man. Ps. 15.

- 1 LORD, who 's the happy man, that may
 To thy blest courts repair;
 Not strangerlike, to visit them,
 But to inhabit there?
- 2 'T is he, whose every thought and deed
 By rules of virtue moves;
 Whose generous tongue disdains to speak
 The thing his heart disproves:
- 3 Who never did a slander forge,
 His neighbor's fame to wound,
 Nor hearken to a false report,
 By malice whispered round:
- 4 Who vice, in all its pomp and power,
 Can treat with just neglect;
 And piety, though clothed in rags,
 Religiously respect:
- 5 Who to his plighted vows and trust
 Has ever firmly stood;
 And though he promise to his loss,
 He makes his promise good.
- 6 The man who by this steady course
 Has happiness ensured,
 When earth's foundations shake, shall stand,
 By Providence secured.

294. 7s. M. MERRICK.

The Good Man blessed of God. Ps. 15.

- 1 Who shall tow'rd thy chosen seat
Turn in glad approach his feet?
Who, great God, a welcome guest,
On thy hallowed mountain rest?
- 2 He whose heart thy love has warmed;
He whose will, to thine conformed,
Bids his life unsullied run;
He whose word and thought are one.
- 3 He who ne'er with cruel aim
Seeks to wound an honest fame,
Nor with gloomy joy possessed
Can a brother's peace molest.
- 4 Who, from servile terror free,
Spurns at those who spurn at thee,
And to each who thee obeys
Love and lowliest reverence pays.
- 5 What he swears, with steadfast will
To his loss he shall fulfil;
Nor can bribes his sentence guide
'Gainst the guiltless to decide.
- 6 He who thus, with heart unstained,
Treads the path by thee ordained,
He, great God, shall own thy care,
And thy constant blessing share.

295, 296. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

295. C. M. WATTS.

Qualifications of a Christian. Ps. 15.

- 1 WHO shall inhabit in thy hill,
O God of holiness?
Whom will the Lord admit to dwell
So near his throne of grace?
- 2 The man that walks in pious ways,
And works with righteous hands,
That trusts his Maker's promises,
And follows his commands.
- 3 He speaks the meaning of his heart,
Nor slanders with his tongue;
Will scarce believe an ill report,
Nor do his neighbor wrong.
- 4 The wealthy sinner he contemns,
Loves all that fear the Lord;
And though to his own hurt he swears,
Still he performs his word.
- 5 His hands disdain a golden bribe,
And never gripe the poor:
This man shall dwell with God on earth,
And find his heaven secure.

296. L. M. MONTGOMERY.

Security and Happiness of the Righteous. Ps. 24.

- 1 THE earth is thine, Jehovah; thine
Its peopled realms and wealthy stores;
Built on the floods by power divine,
The waves are ramparts to the shores.

- 2 But who shall reach thy holy place,
Or who, O Lord, ascend thy hill?
The pure in heart shall see thy face,
The perfect man that doth thy will.
- 3 He who to bribes hath closed his hand,
To idols never bent the knee,
Nor sworn in falsehood,—he shall stand
Redeemed, and owned, and kept by thee.

297. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

The Man whom God approves. Ps. 24.

- 1 THIS spacious earth is all the Lord's;
The Lord's her fulness is;
The world, and all that dwell therein,
By sovereign right are his.
- 2 But for himself, this Lord of all
One chosen seat designed:
O who shall to that sacred hill
Deserved admittance find?
- 3 The man whose hands and heart are pure,
Whose thoughts from pride are free;
Who honest poverty prefers
To gainful perjury.
- 4 This, this is he, on whom the Lord
Shall shower his blessings down;
Whom God his Saviour shall vouchsafe
With righteousness to crown.

298. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Walking with God.

- 1 THrice happy souls, who, born from heaven
While yet they sojourn here,
Do all their days with God begin,
And spend them in his fear.
- 2 'Midst hourly cares, may love present
Its incense to thy throne;
And while the world our hands employs,
Our hearts be thine alone.
- 3 As sanctified to noblest ends,
Be each refreshment sought;
And by each various providence
Some wise instruction brought.
- 4 When to laborious duties called,
Or by temptations tried,
We'll seek the shelter of thy wings,
And in thy strength confide.
- 5 As different scenes of life arise,
Our grateful hearts would be
With thee amidst the social band,
In solitude with thee.
- 6 In solid, pure delights like these,
Let all our days be past;
Nor shall we then impatient wish,
Nor shall we fear the last.

299. L. M. 6l. MONTGOMERY.

The Christian Israel.

- 1 Thus far on life's perplexing path,
Thus far thou, Lord, our steps hast led,
Snatched from the world's pursuing wrath,
Unharm'd though floods o'erhung our head :
Like ransomed Israel on the shore,
Here then we pause, look back, adore.
- 2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
Like all our fathers, in their day,
We to the land of promise go,
Lord, by thine own appointed way :
Still guide, illumine, cheer our flight,
In cloud by day, in fire by night.
- 3 Protect us through the wilderness,
From every peril, plague, and foe ;
With bread from heaven thy people bless,
And living streams where'er we go ;
Nor let our rebel hearts repine,
Or follow any voice but thine.
- 4 Thy holy law to us proclaim,
But not from Sinai's top alone ;
Hid in the rock-cleft be thy name,
Thy power and all thy goodness, shown ;
And may we never bow the knee,
Or worship any God but thee.
- 5 When we have numbered all our years,
And stand at length on Jordan's brink,
Though the flesh fail with mortal fears,
O let not then the spirit sink ;
But strong in faith, and hope, and love,
Plunge through the stream, to rise above !

300, 301. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

300. L. M. MRS. STEELE.

Resolution and Example.

- 1 **Al** wretched souls, who strive in vain,
Slaves to the world, and slaves to sin !
A nobler toil may I sustain,
A nobler satisfaction win.
- 2 **May** I resolve, with all my heart,
With all my powers to serve the Lord ;
Nor from his precepts e'er depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.
- 3 **O** be his service all my joy !
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.
- 4 **O** may I never faint nor tire,
Nor, wandering, leave his sacred ways ;
Great God ! accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live thy praise.

301. C. M. EXETER COL.

Fortitude founded on Godly Fear.

- 1 **Blest** is the man who fears the Lord ;
His well established mind,
In every varying scene of life,
Shall true composure find.
- 2 **Oft** through the deep and stormy sea
The heavenly footsteps lie ;
But on a glorious world beyond
His faith can fix its eye.

3 Though dark his present prospects be,
 And sorrows round him dwell,
 Yet hope can whisper to the soul,
 That all shall issue well.

4 Full in the presence of his God,
 Through every scene he goes,
 And, fearing him, no other fear
 His steadfast bosom knows.

302. S. M. MORAVIAN.

The Christian encouraged.

- 1 GIVE to the winds thy fears ;
 Hope and be undismayed ;
 God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears ;
 God shall lift up thy head.
- 2 Through waves, through clouds and storms,
 He gently clears thy way ;
 Wait thou his time, so shall the night
 Soon end in joyous day.
- 3 He everywhere hath rule,
 And all things serve his might ;
 His every act pure blessing is,
 His path unsullied light.
- 4 Thou comprehend'st him not ;
 Yet earth and heaven tell,
 God sits as sovereign on the throne ;
 He ruleth all things well.
- 5 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
 Our hearts are known to thee :
 O, lift thou up the sinking hand,
 Confirm the feeble knee !

303, 304. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 6 Let us, in life or death,
Boldly thy truth declare;
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

303. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christian Ambition.

- 1 Now let a true ambition rise,
And ardor fire our breast,
To reign in worlds above the skies,
In heavenly glories drest.
- 2 Behold Jehovah's royal hand
A radiant crown display,
Whose gems with vivid lustre shine,
While suns and stars decay.
- 3 Ye hearts, with youthful vigor warm,
The glorious prize pursue;
Nor shall ye want the goods of earth,
While heaven is kept in view.

304. L. M. KELLY.

Warning against Slothfulness.

- 1 O ISRAEL, to thy tents repair !
Why thus secure on hostile ground ?
Thy Lord commands thee to beware,
For many foes thy camp surround.
- 2 O sleep not thou, as others do ;
Awake, be vigilant, be brave ;
The coward and the sluggard too
Must wear the fetters of the slave.

307. C. M. BEDDOME.

"Fear Not."

- 1 YE trembling souls, dismiss your fears,
Be mercy all your theme ;
Mercy, which like a river flows,
In one perpetual stream.
- 2 Fear not the powers of earth and hell ;
God will those powers restrain ;
His arm shall all their rage repel,
And make their efforts vain.
- 3 Fear not the want of outward good :
For his he will provide ;
Grant them supplies of daily food,
And give them heaven beside.
- 4 Fear not that he will e'er forsake,
Or leave his work undone ;
He's faithful to his promises,
And faithful to his Son.

308. C. M. BEDDOME.

Sincerity and Self-Examination.

- 1 AM I an Israelite indeed,
Without a false disguise ?
Have I renounced my sins, and left
My refuges of lies ?
- 2 Say, does my heart unchanged remain,
Or is it formed anew ?
What is the rule by which I walk,
The object I pursue ?

300, 310. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 3 Cause me, O God of truth and grace,
My real state to know ;
If I am wrong, O set me right !
If right, preserve me so !

309. C. M. WATTS.

Sincerity and Hypocrisy.

- 1 God is a Spirit, just and wise,
He sees our inmost mind ;
In vain to heaven we raise our cries,
And leave our souls behind.
- 2 Nothing but truth before his throne
With honor can appear ;
The painted hypocrites are known
Through the disguise they wear.
- 3 Their lifted eyes salute the skies,
Their bending knees the ground ;
But God abhors the sacrifice
Where not the heart is found.
- 4 Lord, search my thoughts, and try my ways,
And make my soul sincere ;
Then shall I stand before thy face,
And find acceptance there.

310. L. M. HENRY MOORE.

For Steadiness of Principle.

- 1 AMIDST a world of hopes and fears,
A wild of cares, and toils, and tears,
Where foes alarm and dangers threat,
And pleasures kill, and glories cheat :

- 2 Shed down, O Lord ! a heavenly ray
To guide me in the doubtful way ;
And o'er me hold thy shield of power,
To guard me in the dangerous hour.
- 3 Teach me the flattering paths to shun,
In which the thoughtless many run,
Who for a shade the substance miss,
And grasp their ruin in their bliss.
- 4 May never pleasure, wealth or pride,
Allure my wandering soul aside ;
But through this maze of mortal ill,
Safe lead me to thy heavenly hill.

311. L. M. SCOTT.

Charitable Judgment.

- 1 ALL-SEEING God ! 't is thine to know
The springs whence wrong opinions flow ;
To judge from principles within,
When frailty errs, and when we sin.
- 2 Who among men, great Lord of all,
Thy servant to his bar shall call ?
Judge him, for modes of faith, thy foe,
And doom him to the realms of woe ?
- 3 Who with another's eye can read ?
Or worship by another's creed ?
Trusting thy grace, we form our own,
And bow to thy commands alone.
- 4 If wrong, correct ; accept, if right ;
While faithful, we improve our light,
Condemning none, but zealous still
To learn and follow all thy will.

312, 313. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

312. C. M. NEEDHAM.

Moderation.

- 1 HAPPY the man, whose cautious steps
Still keep the golden mean ;
Whose life, by wisdom's rules well formed,
Declares a conscience clean.
- 2 What blessings bounteous Heaven bestows,
He takes with thankful heart ;
With temperance he both eats and drinks,
And gives the poor a part.
- 3 To sect or party his large soul
Disdains to be confined ;
The good he loves of every name,
And prays for all mankind.
- 4 His business is to keep his heart ;
Each passion to control ;
Nobly ambitious well to rule
The empire of his soul.
- 5 Not on the world his heart is set,
His treasure is above ;
Nothing beneath the sovereign good
Can claim his highest love.

313. S. M. WATTS.

The Blessing of Peace. Ps. 133.

- 1 BLEST are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one ;
Whose kind designs to serve and please
Through all their actions run.

- 2 Blest is the pious house,
 Where zeal and friendship meet ;
 Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
 Make their communion sweet.
- 3 Thus, when on Aaron's head
 They poured the rich perfume,
 The oil through all his raiment spread,
 And pleasure filled the room.
- 4 Thus on the heavenly hills
 The saints are blest above,
 Where joy, like morning dew, distils,
 And all the air is love.

314. H. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Blessing of Peace. Ps. 133.

- 1 How beautiful the sight
 Of brethren who agree
 In friendship to unite,
 And bonds of charity ;
 'T is like the precious ointment, shed
 O'er all his robes, from Aaron's head.
- 2 'T is like the dews that fill
 The cups of Hermon's flowers ;
 Or Zion's fruitful hill,
 Bright with the drops of showers ;
 When mingling odors breathe around,
 And glory rests on all the ground.
- 3 For there the Lord commands
 Blessings, a boundless store,
 From his unsparing hands,
 Yea, life for evermore.
 Thrice happy they, who meet above,
 To spend eternity in love.

315, 316. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

315. L. M. WATTS.

Love to God and our Neighbor.

- 1 THUS saith the first, the great command,
"Let all thy inward powers unite
To love thy Maker and thy God
With utmost vigor and delight.
- 2 "Then shall thy neighbor next in place
Share thine affections and esteem;
And let thy kindness to thyself
Measure and rule thy love to him."
- 3 This is the sense that Moses spoke;
This did the prophets preach and prove;
For want of this the law is broke,
And the whole law's fulfilled by love.
- 4 But, oh, how base our passions are!
How cold our charity and zeal!
Lord, fill our souls with heavenly fire,
Or we shall ne'er perform thy will.

316. S. M. BEDDOME.

Christian Unity.

- 1 LET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ their head.
- 2 Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crowned.

319. S. M. DODDRIDGE.

Communion with God and Christ.

- 1 OUR heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near;
With both our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.
- 2 God pities all my griefs;
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect my soul,
And wise to guide my way.
- 3 Jesus, my living head,
I bless thy faithful care;
Mine advocate before the throne,
And my forerunner there.
- 4 Here fix, my roving heart,
Here wait, my warmest love,
Till the communion be complete
In nobler scenes above.

320. C. M. J. NEWTON.

Confidence in God.

- 1 O HAPPY they who know the Lord,
With whom he deigns to dwell;
He feeds and cheers them by his word,
His arm supports them well.
- 2 To them, in each distressing hour,
His throne of grace is near;
And when they plead his love and power,
He stands engaged to hear.

- 3 He helped his saints in ancient days
Who trusted in his name;
And we can witness to his praise,
His love is still the same.
- 4 His presence sweetens all our cares,
And makes our burdens light;
A word from him dispels our fears,
And gilds the gloom of night.
- 5 Lord, we expect to suffer here,
Nor would we dare repine;
But give us still to find thee near,
And own us still for thine.
- 6 Let us enjoy and highly prize
The tokens of thy love,
Till thou shalt bid our spirits rise
To worship thee above.

Contentment and Trust in God.

- 1 BE still, my heart ! these anxious cares
To thee are burdens, thorns and snares;
They cast dishonor on thy Lord,
And contradict his gracious word.
- 2 Brought safely by his hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear?
How canst thou want if he provide,
Or lose thy way with such a guide?
- 3 Did ever trouble yet befall,
And he refuse to hear thy call?
And has he not his promise past,
That thou shalt overcome at last?

- 2 How happy then are they, to whom
 The Lord for God is known !
 Whom he, from all the world besides,
 Has chosen for his own.
- 3 Our souls on God with patience wait ;
 Our help and shield is he :
 Then, Lord, still let our hearts rejoice,
 Because we trust in thee.
- 4 The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
 Do thou to us extend ;
 Since we, for all we want or wish,
 On thee alone depend.

325.

C. M.

WATTS.

Love to God.

- 1 HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
 Where love inspires the breast :
 Love is the brightest of the train,
 And strengthens all the rest.
- 2 Knowledge—alas ! 't is all in vain,
 And all in vain our fear ;
 Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
 If love be absent there.
- 3 This is the grace that lives and sings,
 When faith and hope shall cease ;
 'T is this shall strike our joyful strings
 In the sweet realms of bliss.
- 4 Before we quite forsake our clay,
 Or leave this dark abode,
 The wings of love bear us away
 To see our gracious God.

326. **C. M.** **RIPPON'S COL.**

Holiness to the Lord.

- 1 HOLY and reverend is the name
Of our eternal King;
Thrice holy Lord, the angels cry;
Thrice holy, let us sing.
- 2 Holy is he in all his works,
And truth is his delight;
But sinners and their wicked ways
Shall perish from his sight.
- 3 The deepest reverence of the mind
Pay, O my soul, to God;
Lift with thy hands a holy heart
To his sublime abode.
- 4 With sacred awe pronounce his name,
Whom words nor thoughts can reach;
A broken heart shall please him more
Than the best forms of speech.
- 5 Thou holy God! preserve my soul
From all pollution free;
The pure in heart are thy delight,
And they thy face shall see.

327. **L. M.** **J. ROSCOE.**

Entire Trust in God.

- 1 How rich the blessings, O my God,
Which teach this grateful heart to glow;
How kindly poured, and free bestowed,
The rivers of thy mercy flow!

- 2 How calmly rolls the sea of life;
Secure in thine immortal trust,
The soul has hushed her secret strife,
Nor longer shudders at the dust.
- 3 Though sorrow's cloud awhile o'ercast
The dawn of earthly hope and joy,
She knows that it must soon be past,
And will unveil eternity.
- 4 Then virtue's humble toil and prayer
Shall stand acknowledged at thy throne,
Triumphant over earthly care;
And the blest record thou wilt own.

328. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Service of God.

- 1 My gracious God, I own thy right
To every service I can pay;
And call it my supreme delight
To hear thy dictates, and obey.
- 2 What is my being but for thee,
Its sure support, its noblest end?
Thy ever-smiling face to see,
And serve the cause of such a friend?
- 3 Thy work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
Thy love hath animating power.

329, 330. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

329. L. M. NORTON.

Trust and Submission.

- 1 MY God, I thank thee! may no thought
E'er deem thy chastisements severe;
But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.
- 2 Thy mercy bids all nature bloom;
The sun shines bright, and man is gay;
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom,
That darkens o'er his little day.
- 3 Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know:
But not one prayer is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.
- 4 Thy various messengers employ;
Thy purposes of love fulfil;
And, 'mid the wreck of human joy,
Let kneeling faith adore thy will.

330. L. M. WATTS.

Retirement and Meditation.

- 1 MY God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee:
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.
- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense :
One sovereign word can draw me thence :
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.
- 4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn,
Let noise and vanity be gone :
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

331. C. M. COWPER.*Religious Retirement.*

- 1 FAR from the world, O Lord ! I flee,
From strife and tumult far ;
From scenes where sin is waging still
Its most successful war.
- 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree ;
And seem by thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow thee.
- 3 There, if thy spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
O with what peace, and joy, and love,
She communes with her God.
- 4 There, like the nightingale, she pours
Her solitary lays ;
Nor asks a witness of her song,
Nor thirsts for human praise.
- 5 Author and Guardian of my life,
Sweet source of light divine,
And all harmonious names in one,
My Father—thou art mine !

332, 333. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 6 What thanks I owe thee, and what love,
A boundless, endless store,
Shall echo through the realms above,
When time shall be no more.

332. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

He that hath the Son hath Life.

- 1 O HAPPY Christian, who can boast
"The Son of God is mine!"
Happy, though humbled in the dust,
Rich in this gift divine.
- 2 He lives the life of heaven below,
And shall forever live;
Eternal streams from Christ shall flow,
And endless vigor give.
- 3 That life we ask with bended knee,
Nor will the Lord deny;
Nor will celestial mercy see
Its humble suppliants die.
- 4 That life obtained, for praise alone
We wish continued breath;
And, taught by blest experience, own
That praise can live in death.

333. S. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Blessing of Meekness.

- 1 "BLEST are the meek," he said,
Whose doctrine is divine;
The humble-minded earth possess,
And bright in heaven will shine.

- 2 While here on earth they stay,
Calm peace with them shall dwell;
And cheerful hope and heavenly joy
Beyond what tongue can tell.
- 3 The God of peace is theirs;
They own his gracious sway;
And yielding all their wills to him,
His sovereign laws obey.
- 4 No angry passions move,
No envy fires the breast;
The prospect of eternal peace
Bids every trouble rest.
- 5 O gracious Father, grant
That we this influence feel,
That all we hope, or wish, may be
Subjected to thy will.

334. S. M. DODDRIDGE.

Ornament of a meek and quiet Spirit.

- 1 How glorious, Lord, art thou!
How bright thy splendors shine!
Whose rays, reflected, gild thy saints
With ornaments divine.
- 2 With lowliness and love,
Wisdom and courage meet;
The grateful heart, the cheerful eye,
How reverend and how sweet!
- 3 In beauties such as these,
Thy children now are drest;
But brighter habits shall they wear
In regions of the blest.

335, 336. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

335. C. M. WATTS.

Humility and Submission. Ps. 131.

- 1 Is there ambition in my heart?
Search, gracious God, and see;
Or do I act a haughty part?
Lord, I appeal to thee.
- 2 I charge my thoughts, be humble still,
And all my carriage mild;
Content, my Father, with thy will,
And quiet as a child.
- 3 The patient soul, the lowly mind,
Shall have a large reward:
Let saints in sorrow lie resigned,
And trust a faithful Lord.

336. L. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Meekness and Lowliness of Heart. Ps. 131.

- 1 "Oh learn of me," the Saviour cried,
"Oh learn of me, ye sons of pride;
For I am lowly, humble, meek,
No haughty looks high thoughts bespeak!"
- 2 Yes, blest Immanuel! thou wast mild,
Patient, and gentle as a child;
And they who would thy kingdom see,
Must meek and lowly be like thee.

337. L. M. ENFIELD.

Humility.

- 1 WHEREFORE should man, frail child of clay,
Who, from the cradle to the shroud,
Lives but the insect of a day—
O why should mortal man be proud?
- 2 His brightest visions just appear,
Then vanish, and no more are found;
The stateliest pile his pride can rear,
A breath may level with the ground.
- 3 By doubt perplexed, in error lost,
With trembling step he seeks his way:
How vain of wisdom's gift the boast!
Of reason's lamp, how faint the ray!
- 4 Follies and sins, a countless sum,
Are crowded in life's little span:
How ill, alas! does pride become
That erring, guilty creature, man!
- 5 God of my life! Father divine!
Give me a meek and lowly mind:
In modest worth, O let me shine,
And peace in humble virtue find.

338. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christian Patience.

- 1 WAIT on the Lord, ye heirs of hope,
And let his words support your souls;
Well can he bear your courage up,
And all your foes and fears control.

- 2 He waits his own well-chosen hour
The intended mercy to display :
And his paternal pities move,
While wisdom dictates the delay.
- 3 Blest are the humble souls, that wait
With sweet submission to his will ;
Harmonious all their passions move,
And in the midst of storms are still ;—
- 4 Still, till their Father's well-known voice
Wakens their silence into songs ;
Then earth grows vocal with his praise,
And heaven the grateful shout prolongs.

339. C. M. WATTS.

Liberality rewarded. Ps. 112.

- 1 HAPPY is he that fears the Lord,
And follows his commands ;
Who lends the poor without reward,
Or gives with liberal hands.
- 2 As pity dwells within his breast
To all the sons of need,
So God shall answer his request
With blessings on his seed.
- 3 No evil tidings shall surprise
His well established mind ;
His soul to God, his refuge, flies,
And leaves his fears behind.
- 4 In times of general distress,
Some beams of light shall shine,
To show the world his righteousness,
And give him peace divine.

- 5 His works of piety and love
Remain before the Lord :
Honor on earth, and joys above,
Shall be his sure reward.

340. L. M. WATTS.

Blessings of the Pious and Charitable. Ps. 112.

- 1 THRICE happy man, who fears the Lord,
Loves his commands, and trusts his word :
Honor and peace his days attend,
And blessings to his seed descend.
- 2 Compassion dwells upon his mind,
To works of mercy still inclined ;
He lends the poor some present aid,
Or gives them, not to be repaid.
- 3 When times grow dark, and tidings spread
That fill his neighbors round with dread,
His heart is armed against the fear,
For God, with all his power, is there.
- 4 His soul, well fixed upon the Lord,
Draws heavenly courage from his word ;
Amidst the darkness light shall rise,
To cheer his heart and bless his eyes.

341. C. M. J. NEWTON.

True and false Zeal.

- 1 ZEAL is that pure and heavenly flame
The fire of love supplies ;
While that which often bears the name,
Is self, in a disguise.

- 2 True zeal is merciful and mild,
Can pity and forbear ;
The false is headstrong, fierce and wild,
And breathes revenge and war.
- 3 While zeal for truth the Christian warms,
He knows the worth of peace ;
But self contends for names and forms,
Its party to increase.
- 4 Self may its poor reward obtain,
And be applauded here ;
But zeal the best applause will gain
When Jesus shall appear.
- 5 O God, the idol self dethrone,
And from our hearts remove ;
And let no zeal by us be shown,
But that which springs from love.

342. L. M. SCOTT.

Forms of Devotion vain without Virtue.

- 1 THE uplifted eye and bended knee
Are but vain homage, Lord, to thee :
In vain our lips thy praise prolong,
The heart a stranger to the song.
- 2 Can rites, and forms, and flaming zeal,
The breaches of thy precepts heal ?
Or fasts and penance reconcile
Thy justice, and obtain thy smile ?
- 3 The pure, the humble, contrite mind,
Sincere, and to thy will resigned,
To thee a nobler offering yields,
Than Sheba's groves, or Sharon's fields.

CONFESSION AND PENITENCE.

349. **7s. M.** **J. TAYLOR.**

Sins Confessed and Mourned.

- 1 God of mercy, God of love,
Hear our sad repentant song;
Sorrow dwells on every face,
Penitence on every tongue.
- 2 Deep regret for follies past,
Talents wasted, time misspent;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent;
- 3 Foolish fears, and fond desires,
Vain regrets for things as vain;
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain:
- 4 These, and every secret fault,
Filled with grief and shame, we own;
Humbled at thy feet we lie,
Seeking pardon from thy throne.
- 5 God of mercy, God of grace,
Hear our sad repentant songs;
O restore thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom all praise belongs.

350, 351. CONFESSION AND PENITENCE.

350. L. M. BEDDOME.

Inconstancy lamented.

- 1 THE wandering star and fleeting wind
Are emblems of the fickle mind;
The morning cloud and early dew
Bring our inconstancy to view.
- 2 But cloud and wind, and dew and star,
Only a faint resemblance bear;
Nor can there aught in nature be
So changeable and frail as we.
- 3 Our outward walk and inward frame
Are scarcely through an hour the same;
We vow, and straight our vows forget,
And then those very vows repeat.
- 4 With contrite hearts, Lord, we confess
Our folly and unsteadfastness;
When shall these hearts more stable be,
Fixed by thy grace alone on thee!

351. C. M. COWPER.

Human Frailty.

- 1 WEAK and irresolute is man:
The purpose of to-day,
Woven with pains into his plan,
To-morrow rends away.
- 2 Some foe to his upright intent
Finds out his weaker part;
Virtue engages his assent,
But pleasure wins his heart.

CONFESSION AND PENITENCE. **352, 353.**

- 3 Bound on a voyage of awful length,
Through dangers little known;
A stranger to superior strength,
Man vainly trusts his own.
- 4 But oars alone can ne'er prevail
To reach the distant coast;
The breath of heaven must swell the sail,
Or all the toil is lost.

352. 7s. M. MERRICK.

Seeking a clean Heart. Ps. 19.

- 1 BLEST Instructor, from thy ways
Who can tell how oft he strays?
Purge me from the guilt that lies
Wrapt within my heart's disguise.
- 2 Let my tongue, from error free,
Speak the words approved by thee;
To thy all-observing eyes,
Let my thoughts accepted rise.
- 3 While I thus thy name adore,
And thy healing grace implore,
Blest Redeemer, bow thine ear,
God, my strength, propitious hear.

353. L. M. 6l. WESLEY'S COL.

Imploring Forgiveness and Renewal of Heart.

- 1 FORGIVE us, for thy mercy's sake,
Our multitude of sins forgive!
And for thy own possession take,
And bid us to thy glory live:
Live in thy sight, and gladly prove
Our faith, by our obedient love.

- 2 The covenant of forgiveness seal,
And all thy mighty wonders show !
Our hidden enemies expel,
And conquering them to conquer go,
Till all of pride and wrath be slain,
And not one evil thought remain !
- 3 O put it in our inward parts,
The living law of perfect love !
Write the new precept on our hearts ;
We shall not then from thee remove,
Who in thy glorious image shine,
Thy people, and forever thine !

354.

L. M.

WATTS.

Seeking Forgiveness. Ps. 51.

- 1 O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.
- 2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin ;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
- 3 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banished from thy sight :
Thine holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me, that I fall no more.
- 4 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring ;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

CONFESSION AND PENITENCE. **355, 356.**

- 5 O may thy love inspire my tongue !
Salvation shall be all my song ;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

355. L. M. WATTS.

A Penitent pleading for Pardon. Ps. 51.

- 1 Show pity, Lord ; O Lord, forgive ;
Let a repenting rebel live :
Are not thy mercies large and free ?
May not a sinner trust in thee ?
- 2 My crimes are great, but can't surpass
The power and glory of thy grace :
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pardoning love be found.
- 3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean ;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.
- 4 Yet, save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

356. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Cleanse thou me from secret Faults.

- 1 SEARCHER of hearts, before thy face
I all my soul display ;
And, conscious of its innate arts,
Intreat thy strict survey.

- 2 If, lurking in its inmost folds,
I any sin conceal,
O let a ray of light divine
The secret guile reveal.
- 3 If, tintured with that odious gall,
Unknowing I remain,
Let grace, like a pure silver stream,
Wash out the hateful stain.
- 4 If, in these fatal fetters bound,
A wretched slave I lie,
Smite off my chains, and wake my soul
To light and liberty.
- 5 To humble penitence and prayer
Be gentle pity given ;
Speak ample pardon to my heart,
And seal its claim to heaven.

Praying for Divine Help.

- 1 Oh help us, Lord ! each hour of need
Thy heavenly succor give ;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.
- 2 Oh help us, when our spirits bleed,
With contrite anguish sore,
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
Oh help us, Lord, the more.
- 3 Oh help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe ;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

CONFESSION AND PENITENCE. **358, 359.**

- 4 Oh help us, Father! from on high;
We know no help but thee;
Oh! help us so to live and die,
As thine in heaven to be.

358. **L. M.** CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Amidst Temptation.

- 1 My gracious Lord! whose changeless love
To me, nor earth nor death can part;
When shall my feet forget to rove?
Ah, what shall fix this faithless heart?
- 2 Cold, weary, languid, heartless, dead,
To thy dread courts I oft repair;
By conscience dragged, or custom led,
I come; nor know that God is there!
- 3 O God, thy sovereign aid impart,
And guard the gifts thyself hast given;
My portion thou, my treasure art,
And life, and happiness, and heaven.
- 4 Would aught with thee my wishes share,
Though dear as life the idol be,
The idol from my breast I'll tear,
Resolved to seek my all from thee.

359. **S. M.** BEDDOME.

Hope Reviving.

- 1 AND shall I sit alone,
Oppressed with grief and fear;
To God my Father make my moan,
And he refuse to hear?

- 2 If he my Father be,
His pity he will show;
From cruel bondage set me free,
And inward peace bestow.
- 3 If still he silence keep,
'T is but my faith to try;
He knows and feels whene'er I weep,
And softens every sigh.
- 4 Then will I humbly wait,
Nor once indulge despair;
My sins are great, but not so great
As his compassions are.

Hoping for Grace.

- 1 My soul before thee prostrate lies;
To thee, her source, my spirit flies;
My wants I mourn, my chains I see;
O let thy presence set me free!
- 2 In life's short day, let me yet more
Of thy enlivening power implore;
My mind must deeper sink in thee,
My foot stand firm, from wandering free.
- 3 One only care my soul should know,
Father, all thy commands to do:
Ah! deep engrave it on my breast,
That I in thee alone am blest.

CONFESSION AND PENITENCE. **361, 362.**

361. **L. M. 6l.** **BP. HEBER.**

Seeking Refuge.

- 1 FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Father, we seek thy shelter here :
Weary and weak, thy grace we pray :
Turn not, O Lord ! thy guests away !
- 2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought thy rest in vain ;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost :
Low at thy feet our sins we lay ;
Turn not, O Lord ! thy guests away !

362. **C. M.** **MONTGOMERY.**

Preparation of the Heart.

- 1 LORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear :
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.
- 2 Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
In weakness, want, and woe,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Lord, whither shall we go ?
- 3 God of all grace, we come to thee,
With broken, contrite hearts ;
Give what thine eye delights to see,—
Truth in the inward parts :—

- 4 Give deep humility ;—the sense
Of godly sorrow give ;—
A strong desiring confidence,
To hear thy voice and live ;—
- 5 Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay ;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee, though thou slay.
- 6 Give these,—and then thy will be done ;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, by thy Spirit and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

Communing with our Hearts.

- 1 RETURN, my roving heart, return,
And chase these shadowy forms no more ;
Seek out some solitude to mourn,
And thy forsaken God implore.
- 2 Wisdom and pleasure dwell at home ;
Retired and silent, seek them there ;
True conquest is ourselves t' o'ercome,
True strength to break temptation's snare.
- 3 And thou, my God, whose piercing eye
Distinct surveys each deep recess,
In these abstracted hours draw nigh,
And with thy presence fill the place.
- 4 Through all the mazes of my heart,
My search let heavenly wisdom guide ;
And still its radiant beams impart,
Till all be searched and purified.

CONFESSION AND PENITENCE. **364, 365.**

- 5 Then, with the visits of thy love,
Vouchsafe my inmost soul to cheer;
Till every grace shall join to prove,
That God hath fixed his dwelling there.

364. L. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Soul returning to God.

- 1 RETURN, my soul, unto thy rest,
From vain pursuits and maddening cares;
From lonely woes that wring thy breast,
The world's allurements, toils and snares.
- 2 Return unto thy rest, my soul,
From all the wanderings of thy thought;
From sickness unto death made whole;
Safe through a thousand perils brought.
- 3 Then to thy rest, my soul, return,
From passions every hour at strife;
Sin's works, and ways, and wages spurn,
Lay hold upon eternal life.
- 4 God is thy rest;—with heart inclined
To keep his word, that word believe;
Christ is thy rest;—with lowly mind,
His light and easy yoke receive.

365. S. M. TATE & BRADY.

Pardoning Mercy of God. Ps. 130.

- 1 My soul with patience waits
For thee, the living Lord;
My hopes are on thy promise built,
Thy never failing word.

- 2 My longing eyes look out
For thine enlivening ray,
More duly than the morning watch
To spy the dawning day.
- 3 In thee I trust, my God ;
No bounds thy mercy knows ;
The plenteous source and spring from which
Eternal succor flows :
- 4 Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey ;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,
And wash our guilt away.

The Voice of Divine Pardon.

- 1 My Father, let me hear thy voice
Pronounce the words of peace,
And all my warmest powers shall join
To celebrate the grace.
- 2 With gentle smile call me thy child,
And speak my sins forgiven ;
The accents mild shall charm mine ear
All like the harps of heaven.
- 3 Cheerful, where'er thy hand shall lead,
The darkest path I'll tread ;
Cheerful I'll quit these mortal shores,
And mingle with the dead.
- 4 When dreadful guilt is done away,
No other fears we know ;
That hand which scatters pardons down,
Shall crowns of life bestow.

CONFESSION AND PENITENCE. **367, 368.**

367. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Salvation only in God.

- 1 How long shall dreams of creature-bliss
Our flattering hopes employ,
And mock our fond, deluded eyes
With visionary joy?
- 2 Why from the mountains and the hills
Is our salvation sought?
While our eternal Rock's forsook,
And Israel's God forgot.
- 3 The living spring neglected flows
Full in our daily view,
Yet we, with anxious, fruitless toil,
Our broken cisterns hew.
- 4 These fatal errors, gracious God,
With gentle pity see;
To thee our roving eyes direct,
And fix our hearts on thee.

368. S. M. WATTS.

Forgiveness of Sin upon Confession. Ps. 32.

- 1 O BLESSED souls are they,
Whose sins are covered o'er!
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord
Imputes their guilt no more!
- 2 They mourn their follies past,
And keep their hearts with care;
Their lips and lives, without deceit,
Shall prove their faith sincere.

269, 370. CONFESSION AND PENITENCE.

- 3 While I concealed my guilt,
I felt the festering wound ;
Till I confessed my sins to thee,
And ready pardon found.
- 4 Let sinners learn to pray,
Let saints keep near the throne ;
Our help-in times of deep distress
Is found in God alone.

369. L. M. TATE & BRADY.

Forgiveness of Sin upon Confession. Ps. 32.

- 1 HE'S blessed who has thy pardon gained,
Whose sins, O God, no more appear ;
Whose guilt remission has obtained,
And whose repentance is sincere.
- 2 No sooner I my wound disclosed,
The guilt that tortured me within,
But thy forgiveness interposed,
And mercy's healing balm poured in.
- 3 True penitents shall thus succeed,
Who seek thee, while thou may'st be found ;
And, from the common deluge freed,
Shall see remorseless sinners drowned.

370. C. M. MRS. CARTER.

Mercy of God to the Penitent.

- 1 O THOU, the wretched's sure retreat,
Who dost our cares control,
And with the cheerful smile of peace
Revive the fainting soul !

- 2 Did ever thy propitious ear
The humble plea disdain?
Or when did plaintive misery sigh,
Or supplicate in vain?
- 3 Oppressed with grief and shame, dissolved
In penitential tears,
Thy goodness calms our anxious doubts,
And dissipates our fears.
- 4 From that blest source, propitious hope
Appears serenely bright,
And sheds her soft and cheering beam
O'er sorrow's dismal night.
- 5 Our hearts adore thy mercy, Lord,
And bless the friendly ray,
Which ushers in the smiling morn
Of everlasting day.

371. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Wanderers recovered. Ps. 119.

- 1 LORD, we have wandered from thy way,
Like foolish sheep have gone astray,
Our pleasant pastures we have left,
And of their guard our souls bereft.
- 2 Exposed to want, exposed to harm,
Far from our gentle Shepherd's arm;
Nor will these fatal wanderings cease,
Till thou reveal the paths of peace.
- 3 O seek thy thoughtless servants, Lord,
Nor let us quite forget thy word;
Our erring feet do thou restore,
And keep us, that we stray no more.

372, 373. CONFESSION AND PENITENCE.

372. C. M. C. WESLEY.

Vain Repentances.

- 1 TIMES without number have I prayed,
This only once forgive;
Relapsing when thy hand was stayed,
And suffered me to live:
- 2 Yet now the kingdom of thy peace,
Lord, to my heart restore;
Forgive my vain repentances,
And bid me sin no more.

373. C. M. WATTS.

Freedom from Sin and Misery in Heaven.

- 1 OUR sins, alas! how strong they be!
And, like a violent sea,
They break our duty, Lord, to thee,
And hurry us away.
- 2 The waves of trouble, how they rise!
How loud the tempests roar!
But death shall land our weary souls
Safe on the heavenly shore.
- 3 There, to fulfil his sweet commands,
Our speedy feet shall move;
No sin shall clog our winged zeal,
Or cool our burning love.
- 4 There shall we sit, and sing, and tell
The wonders of his grace;
Till heavenly raptures fire our hearts,
And smile in every face.

DEVOUT ASPIRATIONS AND AFFECTIONS.

374. **S. M.** MONTGOMERY.

The Lord's Prayer.

- 1 OUR heavenly Father, hear
 The prayer we offer now :
 Thy name be hallowed far and near,
 To thee all nations bow.
- 2 Thy kingdom come ; thy will
 On earth be done in love,
 As saints and seraphim fulfil
 Thy perfect law above.
- 3 Our daily bread supply,
 While by thy word we live ;
 The guilt of our iniquity
 Forgive as we forgive.
- 4 From dark temptation's power
 Our feeble hearts defend ;
 Deliver in the evil hour,
 And guide us to the end.
- 5 Thine, then, forever be
 Glory and power divine ;
 The sceptre, throne, and majesty
 Of heaven and earth are thine.

375, 376. DEVOUT AFFECTIONS.

375. L. M. BIRMINGHAM COL.

The Lord's Prayer.

- 1 FATHER, adored in worlds above !
Thy glorious name be hallowed still ;
Thy kingdom come in truth and love ;
And earth, like heaven, obey thy will.
- 2 Lord, make our daily wants thy care ;
Forgive the sins which we forsake :
In thy compassion let us share,
As fellow-men of ours partake.
- 3 Evils beset us every hour ;
Thy kind protection we implore ;
Thine is the kingdom, thine the power,
The glory thine for evermore.

376. C. M. H. M. WILLIAMS.

Habitual Devotion.

- 1 WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power !
Be my vain wishes stilled ;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.
- 2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed ;
To thee my thoughts would soar ;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed—
That mercy I adore !
- 3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see !
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by thee.

- 4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.
- 5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.
- 6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;—
That heart shall rest on thee!

377. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

Seeking the Presence of God.

- 1 CONTINUE, Lord, to hear my voice,
Whene'er to thee I cry;
In mercy all my prayers receive,
Nor my request deny.
- 2 When us to seek thy glorious face
Thou kindly dost advise,—
Thy glorious face I'll always seek,
My grateful heart replies.
- 3 I trusted that my future life
Should with thy love be crowned;
Or else my fainting soul had sunk,
With sorrow compassed round.
- 4 God's time with patient faith expect,
And he'll inspire thy breast
With inward strength: do thou thy part,
And leave to him the rest.

378. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

Ask, and ye shall receive.

- 1 WHAT shall we ask of God in prayer?
Whatever good we want;
Whatever man may seek to share,
Or God in wisdom grant.
- 2 Father of all our mercies,—thou,
In whom we move and live,
Hear us in heaven, thy dwelling, now,
And answer, and forgive.
- 3 When, harassed by ten thousand foes,
Our helplessness we feel,
O give the weary soul repose,
The wounded spirit heal.
- 4 When dire temptations gather round,
And threaten or allure,
By storm or calm, in thee be found
A refuge strong and sure.
- 5 When age advances, may we grow
In faith, in hope, and love;
And walk in holiness below
To holiness above.
- 6 When earthly joys and cares depart,
Desire and envy cease,
Be thou the portion of our heart,
In thee may we have peace.

379. L. M. 6l. C. WESLEY.

For the Influences of the Spirit.

- 1 I WANT the spirit of power within,
Of love and of a healthful mind;
Of power to conquer every sin,
Of love to God and all mankind;
Of health that pain and death defies,
Most vigorous when the body dies.
- 2 O that the Comforter would come,
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me his constant home,
And keep possession of my breast;
And make my soul his loved abode,
The temple of indwelling God!

380. L. M. 6l. WESLEY'S COL.

For the Direction of God's Spirit.

- 1 LEADER of Israel's host, and guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of thy protecting love;
Our strength thy grace, our rule thy word,
Our end the glory of the Lord.
- 2 By thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, almighty love, is near.

381, 382. **DEVOUT AFFECTIONS.**

381. **L. M.** **SIR WALTER SCOTT.**

Imploring the Constant Presence of God.

- 1 **WHEN** Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
An awful guide in smoke and flame.
- 2 **By** day, along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow ;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.
- 3 **Thus** present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen,
To temper the deceitful ray !
- 4 **And** O, when gathers on our path
In shade and storm the frequent night,
Be thou, long suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light !

382. **L. M.** **BROWNE.**

For the Guidance of the Holy Spirit.

- 1 **COME**, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above ;
Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide ;
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 **The** light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way ;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may not depart.

- 3 Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.
- 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
In his enjoyment to be blest;
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

383.**C. M.****WATTS.***For Fervency of Devotion.*

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
- 3 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

384.**10s. M.****DR. JOHNSON.***Imploring Divine Light.*

- 1 O THOU, whose power o'er moving worlds pre-
sides,
Whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides!
On darkling man in pure effulgence shine,
And cheer the clouded mind with light divine!

- 2 'Tis thine alone to calm the pious breast
 With silent confidence and holy rest;
 From thee, great God! we spring, to thee we
 tend,
 Path, motive, guide, original, and end.

385.

L. M. 6l.

MORAVIAN.

Seeking after God.

- 1 THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
 Whose depth unfathomed no man knows;
 I see from far thy beauteous light,
 Inly I sigh for thy repose.
 My heart is pained; nor can it be
 At rest, till it find rest in thee.
- 2 Thy secret voice invites me still
 The sweetness of thy yoke to prove;
 And fain I would; but though my will
 Seem fixed, yet wide my passions rove;
 Yet hindrances strew all the way;
 I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.
- 3 'Tis mercy all, that thou hast brought
 My mind to seek her peace in thee:
 Yet, while I seek, but find thee not,
 No peace my wandering soul shall see.
 O when shall all my wanderings end,
 And all my steps to thee-ward tend!
- 4 Is there a thing beneath the sun,
 That strives with thee my heart to share?
 Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
 The Lord of every motion there!
 Then shall my heart from earth be free,
 When it hath found repose in thee.

386. C. M. WATTS.

God our Portion here and hereafter. Ps. 78.

- 1 God, my supporter and my hope,
My help forever near,
Thine arm of mercy held me up,
When sinking in despair.
- 2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thine hand conduct me near thy seat,
To dwell before thy face.
- 3 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint!
God is my soul's eternal rock,
The strength of every saint.
- 4 Behold the sinners, that remove
Far from thy presence, die;
Not all the idol gods they love
Can save them when they cry.
- 5 But to draw near to thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My tongue shall sound thy works abroad,
And tell the world my joy.

387. L. M. TATE & BRADY.

God our Portion. Ps. 73.

- 1 LORD, whom in heaven, but thee alone,
Have I, whose favor I require?
Throughout the spacious earth there's none
That I, beside thee, can desire.

- 2 My trembling flesh and aching heart
 May often fail to succor me;
 But God shall inward strength impart,
 And my eternal portion be.
- 3 For they that far from thee remove,
 Shall into sudden ruin fall:
 If after other gods they rove,
 Thy vengeance shall destroy them all.
- 4 But as for me, 't is good and just
 That I should still to God repair;
 In him I always put my trust,
 And will his wondrous works declare.

388. 8 & 7s. M. WESLEY'S COL.

Divine Love.

- 1 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
 All thy faithful mercies crown.
 Father! thou art all compassion,
 Pure, unbounded love thou art;
 Visit us with thy salvation,
 Enter every longing heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast;
 Let us all in thee inherit,
 Let us find thy promised rest.
 Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy life receive,
 Graciously come down, and never,
 Never more thy temples leave.

389. S. M. WATTS.

Seeking God. Ps. 63.

- 1 My God, permit my tongue
This joy, to call thee mine;
And let my early cries prevail
To taste thy love divine.
- 2 My thirsty, fainting soul
Thy mercy does implore;
Not travellers in desert lands
Can pant for water more.
- 3 For life without thy love
No relish can afford;
No joy can be compared with this,
To serve and please the Lord.
- 4 Since thou hast been my help,
To thee my spirit flies,
And on thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.
- 5 The shadow of thy wings
My soul in safety keeps:
I follow where my Father leads,
And he supports my steps.

390. L. M. WATTS.

Faith in Divine Grace and Power. Ps. 62.

- 1 My spirit looks to God alone;
My rock and refuge is his throne:
In all my fears, in all my straits,
My soul on his salvation waits.

- 2 Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways,
Pour out your hearts before his face;
When helpers fail, and foes invade,
God is our all-sufficient aid.
- 3 Once has his awful voice declared,
Once and again my ears have heard,
"All power is his eternal due;
He must be feared and trusted too."
- 4 For sovereign power reigns not alone;
Grace is a partner of the throne;
Thy grace and justice, mighty Lord,
Shall well divide our last reward.

391. L. M. 6l. MORAVIAN.

Living to God.

- 1 O DRAW me, Father, after thee,
So shall I run and never tire;
With gracious words still comfort me;
Be thou my hope, my sole desire:
Free me from every weight; nor fear
Nor sin can come, if thou art here.
- 2 From all eternity, with love
Unchangeable thou hast me viewed;
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursued;
Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side.
- 3 In suffering be thy love my peace,
In weakness be thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
My God! in that important hour,
In death as life be thou my guide,
And bear me through death's whelming tide.

392. L. M. MONTGOMERY.*Following after God. Ps. 63.*

- 1 O God, thou art my God alone;
Early to thee my soul shall cry,
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.
- 2 Yet through this rough and thorny maze,
I follow hard on thee, my God;
Thine hand unseen upholds my ways,
I lean upon thy staff and rod.
- 3 Thee, in the watches of the night,
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light,
Thy guardian wings are round my head.
- 4 Better than 'life itself thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me:
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth, compared with thee?
- 5 Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all thy mercy I will give;
My soul shall still in God rejoice,
My tongue shall bless thee while I live.

393. L. M. TOPLADY.*To be made perfect in Divine Love.*

- 1 O THAT my heart was right with thee,
And loved thee with a perfect love;
O that my Lord would dwell in me,
And never from his seat remove!

- 2 Father, I dwell in mournful night,
Till thou dost in my heart appear;
Arise, propitious sun! and light
An everlasting morning there.
- 3 O let my prayer acceptance find,
And bring the mighty blessing down;
Eye-sight impart, for I am blind;
And seal me thine adopted son.

394. C. M. WATTS.

Breathing after Holiness. Ps. 119.

- 1 O THAT the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still!
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will!
- 2 O send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart!
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.
- 3 From vanity turn off mine eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires, arise
Within this soul of mine.
- 4 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.
- 5 Make me to walk in thy commands;
'T is a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

395. C. M. T. HUMPHRIES.

Lord, remember me.

- 1 O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good Lord, remember me.
- 2 When on my aching, burdened heart,
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart;
Good Lord, remember me.
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day:
Good Lord, remember me.
- 4 When worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Good Lord, remember me.
- 5 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Good Lord, remember me.
- 6 And when before thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to thee,
Then, with the saints at thy right hand,
Good Lord, remember me.

396, 397. DEVOUT AFFECTIONS.

396. L. M. MORAVIAN.

For Guardianship and Guidance.

- 1 O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light;
Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee;
O burst these bonds, and set it free!
- 2 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.
- 3 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe;
O God, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
- 4 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

397. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Seeking the Knowledge of God.

- 1 SHINE forth, Eternal Source of light,
And make thy glories known;
Fill our enlarged adoring sight
With lustre all thy own.
- 2 Vain are the charms, and faint the rays
The brightest creatures boast;
And all their grandeur and their praise
Is in thy presence lost.

- 3 To know the Author of our frame
Is our sublimest skill :
True science is to read thy name,
True life t' obey thy will.
- 4 For this I long, for this I pray,
And following on pursue,
Till visions of eternal day
Fix and complete the view.

398. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Joy in the Presence of God. Ps. 53.

- 1 SHINE on our souls, eternal God,
With rays of beauty shine;
O let thy favor crown our days,
And all their round be thine.
- 2 Did we not raise our hands to thee,
Our hands might toil in vain;
Small joy success itself could give,
If thou thy love restrain.
- 3 With thee let every week begin,
With thee each day be spent,
For thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by thee is lent.
- 4 Thus cheer us through this desert road,
Till all our labors cease,
And Heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace.

399, 400. DEVOUT AFFECTIONS.

399. L. M. WATTS.

A Sight of God.

- 1 UP to the fields where angels lie,
And living waters gently roll,
Fain would my thoughts leap out and fly,
But sin hangs heavy on my soul.
- 2 Had I a glance of thee, my God,
Kingdoms and men would vanish soon ;
Vanish, as though I saw them not,
As a dim candle dies at noon.
- 3 Then they might fight, and rage, and rave ;
I should perceive the noise no more
Than we can hear a shaking leaf
While rattling thunders round us roar.
- 4 Great All in All, eternal King,
Let me but view thy lovely face,
And all my powers shall bow and sing
Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.

400. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

Praising God in all Changes. Ps. 34.

- 1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all who are distrest
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

- 3 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just ;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succor trust.
- 4 O make but trial of his love,—
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.
- 5 Fear him, ye saints ; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear :
Make you his service your delight—
He 'll make your wants his care.

401. C. M. HEGINBOTHAM.

Praising God in all Changes.

- 1 FATHER of mercies, God of love,
My Father and my God ;
I'll sing the honors of thy name,
And spread thy praise abroad.
- 2 In every period of my life
Thy thoughts of love appear ;
Thy mercies gild each transient scene,
And crown each lengthening year.
- 3 In all these mercies may my soul
A father's bounty see ;
Nor let the gifts thy grace bestows
Estrange my heart from thee.
- 4 Teach me in time of deep distress
To own thy hand, my God ;
And in submissive silence hear
The lessons of thy rod.

- 5 In every changing state of life,
 Each bright, each gloomy scene,
 Give me a meek and humble mind,
 Still equal and serene.
- 6 Then will I close my eyes in death,
 Free from distressing fear;
 For death itself is life, my God,
 If thou art with me there.

402. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

The Soul panting for God. Ps. 42.

- 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
 When heated in the chase,
 So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
 And thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For thee, my God, the living God,
 My thirsty soul doth pine;
 Oh! when shall I behold thy face,
 Thou majesty divine?
- 3 One trouble calls another on,
 And bursting o'er my head,
 Fall spouting down, till round my soul
 A roaring sea is spread.
- 4 But when thy presence, Lord of life,
 Has once dispelled this storm,
 To thee I'll midnight anthems sing,
 And all my vows perform.
- 5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing
 The praise of him who is thy God,
 Thy health's eternal spring.

- 2 Drive from the confines of my heart
Impenitence and pride ;
Nor let me, in forbidden paths,
With thoughtless sinners glide.
- 3 Whate'er thine all-discerning eye
Sees for thy creature fit,
I'll bless the good, and to the ill
Contentedly submit.
- 4 With generous pleasure let me view
The prosperous and the great ;
Malignant envy let me fly,
And odious self-conceit.
- 5 Let not despair, nor fell revenge,
Be to my bosom known :
Oh ! give me tears for others' woes,
And patience for my own.
- 6 Feed me with necessary food :
I ask not wealth or fame :
Give me an eye to see thy will,
A heart to bless thy name.
- 7 May still my days serenely pass,
Without remorse or care ;
And growing holiness my soul
For life's last hour prepare.

410. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Living Waters.

- 1 BLEST Spirit ! source of grace divine !
What soul-refreshing streams are thine :
O bring these healing waters nigh,
Or we must droop, and fall, and die.

- 2 No traveller through desert lands,
'Midst scorching suns and burning sands,
More eager longs for cooling rain,
Or pants the current to obtain.
- 3 Our longing souls aloud would sing,
Spring up, celestial fountain, spring;
To a redundant river flow,
And cheer this thirsty land below.
- 4 May this blest torrent near my side
Through all the desert gently glide;
Then, in Emanuel's land above,
Spread to a sea of joy and love.

411. S. M. MME. GUION.

The Water of Life.

- 1 THE fountain in its source,
No drought of summer fears;
The farther it pursues its course,
The nobler it appears.
- 2 But shallow cisterns yield
A scanty, short supply;
The morning sees them amply filled,
At evening they are dry.
- 3 The cisterns I forsake,
O Fount of bliss, for thee;
My thirst with living waters slake,
And drink eternity.

412. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Subjection to the Father of our Spirits.

- 1 ETERNAL Source of life and thought,
Be all beneath thyself forgot :
Whilst thee, great Parent-mind, we own,
In prostrate homage round thy throne.
- 2 Whilst in themselves our souls survey
Of thee some faint reflected ray,
They wondering to their Father rise ;
His power how vast ! his thoughts how wise !
- 3 O may we live before thy face,
The willing subjects of thy grace ;
And through each path of duty move
With filial awe, and filial love.

413. L. M. WESLEY'S COL.

The Bread of Life.

- 1 FATHER, supply my every need ;
Sustain the life thyself hast given ;
Oh ! grant the never-failing bread,
The manna that comes down from heaven !
- 2 The gracious fruits of righteousness,
Thy blessings' unexhausted store,
In me abundantly increase,
Nor ever let me hunger more !

414, 415. DEVOUT AFFECTIONS.

414. S. M. PATRICK.

Holy Desires.

- 1 God, who is just and kind,
 Will those who err instruct,
 And to the paths of righteousness
 Their wandering steps conduct.
- 2 The humble soul he guides,
 Teaches the meek his way;
 Kindness and truth he shows to all
 Who his just laws obey.
- 3 Give me the tender heart
 That mixes fear with love,
 And lead me through whatever path
 Thy wisdom shall approve.
- 4 Oh! ever keep my soul
 From error, shame and guilt;
 Nor suffer the fair hope to fail,
 Which on thy truth is built.

415. L. M. MRS. COTTERILL.

Living to the Glory of God.

- 1 O THOU, who hast at thy command
 The hearts of all men in thy hand!
 Our wayward, erring hearts incline
 To have no other will but thine.
- 2 Our wishes, our desires, control;
 Mould every purpose of the soul;
 O'er all may we victorious be
 That stands between ourselves and thee.

- 3 Thrice blest will all our blessings be,
 When we can look through them to thee;
 When each glad heart its tribute pays
 Of love, and gratitude, and praise.
- 4 And while we to thy glory live,
 May we to thee all glory give,
 Until the final summons come,
 That calls thy willing servants home.

416. S. M. HERBERT.

Doing all to the Glory of God.

- 1 TEACH me, my God and King,
 In all things thee to see;
 And what I do in anything,
 To do it as for thee!
- 2 To scorn the senses' sway,
 While still to thee I tend;
 In all I do be thou the way,—
 In all be thou the end.
- 3 All may of thee partake:
 Nothing so small can be,
 But draws, when acted for thy sake,
 Greatness and worth from thee.
- 4 If done beneath thy laws,
 Even servile labors shine;
 Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
 The meanest work divine.

417, 418. DEVOUT AFFECTIONS.

417. C. M. WESLEY'S COL.

Thy Kingdom come.

- 1 FATHER of me and all mankind,
 And all the hosts above,
Let every understanding mind
 Unite to praise thy love.
- 2 Thy kingdom come, with power and grace,
 To every heart of man :
Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness,
 In all our bosoms reign.
- 3 The righteousness that never ends,
 But makes an end of sin ;
The joy that human thought transcends,
 Into our souls bring in.
- 4 The kingdom of established peace
 Which can no more remove ;
The perfect powers of godliness,
 The omnipotence of love.

418. C. M. COWPER.

Submission to the Divine Disposal.

- 1 O LORD ! my best desires fulfil,
 And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to thy will,
 And make thy pleasure mine.
- 2 Why should I shrink at thy command,
 Whose love forbids my fears ;
Or tremble at thy gracious hand,
 That wipes away my tears ?

- 3 No ! let me rather freely yield
 What most I prize, to thee,
 Who never hast a good withheld,
 Nor wilt withhold from me.
- 4 Wisdom and mercy guide my way;
 Shall I resist them both ?
 Short-sighted creature of a day,
 And crushed before the moth !
- 5 But ah ! my inward spirit cries,
 Still bind me to thy sway ;
 Else the next cloud that veils my skies
 Drives all these thoughts away.

419. C. M. SCOTT.

Folly of Self-dependence.

- 1 THE swift not always in the race
 Shall seize the crowning prize ;
 Not always wealth and honor grace
 The labor of the wise.
- 2 Fond mortals but themselves beguile
 When on themselves they rest :
 Blind is their wisdom, weak their toil,
 By thee, O Lord, unblest.
- 3 Evil and good before thee stand,
 Thy missions to perform ;
 The blessing comes at thy command,
 At thy command the storm.
- 4 O Lord, in all our ways we'll own
 Thy providential power,
 Intrusting to thy care alone
 The lot of every hour.

430. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

Resignation.

- 1 ONE prayer I have,—all prayers in one,—
When I am wholly thine;
Thy will, my God, thy will be done,
And let that will be mine.
- 2 All-wise, almighty, and all-good,
In thee I firmly trust;
Thy ways, unknown or understood,
Are merciful and just.
- 3 May I remember that to thee,
Whate'er I have I owe;
And back in gratitude from me,
May all thy bounties flow.
- 4 Thy gifts are only then enjoyed,
When used as talents lent:
Those talents only well employed,
When in thy service spent.
- 5 And though thy wisdom takes away,
Shall I arraign thy will?
No, let me bless thy name, and say,
"The Lord is gracious still."
- 6 A pilgrim through the earth I roam,
Of nothing long possessed,
And all must fail when I go home,
For this is not my rest.

431. C. M. MERRICK.

Acquiescence in the Divine Will.

- 1 AUTHOR of good, we rest on thee :
Thine ever watchful eye
Alone our real wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.
- 2 In thine all gracious providence
Our cheerful hopes confide ;
O let thy power be our defence,
Thy love our footsteps guide.
- 3 And since by passion's force subdued,
Too oft, with stubborn will,
We blindly shun the latent good,
And grasp the specious ill ;
- 4 Not what we wish, but what we want,
Let mercy still supply :
The good unasked, O Father, grant ;
The ill, though asked, deny.

432. S. M. WATTS.

Safety in God. Ps. 61.

- 1 WHEN, overwhelmed with grief,
My heart within me dies,—
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.
- 2 O lead me to the rock
That's high above my head,
And make the covert of thy wings
My shelter and my shade.

- 3 Within thy presence, Lord,
Forever I'll abide;
Thou art the tower of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.
- 4 Thou givest me the lot
Of those that fear thy name;
If endless life be their reward,
I shall possess the same.

423. C. M. NOEL.

Hope in Trouble.

- 1 WHEN musing sorrow weeps the past,
And mourns the present pain,
'Tis sweet to think of peace at last,
And feel that death is gain.
- 2 'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise,
And dread a Father's will;
'Tis not that meek submission flies,
And would not suffer still;—
- 3 It is that heaven-born faith surveys
The path that leads to light,
And longs her eagle plumes to raise,
And lose herself in sight.
- 4 It is that harassed conscience feels
The pangs of struggling sin;
And sees, though far, the hand that heals
And ends the strife within.
- 5 O let me wing my hallowed flight
From earth-born woe and care,
And soar above these clouds of night,
My Saviour's bliss to share!

487. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Deliverances celebrated. Ps. 116.

- 1 Look back, my soul, with grateful love
On what thy God has done ;
Praise him for his unnumbered gifts,
And praise him for his Son.
- 2 How oft hath his indulgent hand
My flowing eyelids dried,
And rescued from impending death,
When I in danger cried !
- 3 When on the bed of pain I lay,
With sickness sore oppressed,
How oft hath he assuaged my grief,
And lulled my eyes to rest.
- 4 Back from destruction's yawning pit
At his command I came ;
He fed the expiring lamp anew,
And raised its feeble flame.
- 5 My broken spirit he hath cheered,
When torn with inward grief ;
And, when temptations pressed me sore,
Hath brought me swift relief.
- 6 Still will I walk before his face,
While he this life prolongs ;
Till grace shall all its work complete,
And teach me heavenly songs.

428, 429. DEVOUT AFFECTIONS.

428. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Rest of the grateful Soul. Ps. 116.

- 1 **RETURN**, my soul, and seek thy rest
Upon thy heavenly Father's breast :
Indulge me, Lord, in that repose
The soul which loves thee only knows.
- 2 Safe in thy care, I fear no more
The tempest's howl, the billows' roar :
Those storms must shake the Almighty's seat,
Which violate the saint's retreat.
- 3 Thy bounties, Lord, to me surmount
The power of language to recount ;
From morning dawn the setting sun
Sees but my work of praise begun.
- 4 Rich in ten thousand gifts possessed,
In future hopes more richly blest,
I'll sit and sing, till death shall raise
A note of more proportioned praise.

429. C. M. HEGINBOTHAM.

Praising God in Life and Death.

- 1 **MY** soul shall praise thee, O my God !
Through all my mortal days ;
And to eternity prolong
Thy vast, thy boundless praise.
- 2 In each bright hour of peace and hope,
Be this my sweet employ :
Devotion heightens all my bliss,
And sanctifies my joy.

- 3 When gloomy care or keen distress
Invades my throbbing breast,
My tongue shall learn to speak thy praise,
And soothe my pains to rest.
- 4 Nor shall my tongue alone proclaim
The honors of my God ;
My life, with all my active powers,
Shall spread thy praise abroad.
- 5 And though these lips shall cease to move,
Though death shall close these eyes,
Yet shall my soul to nobler heights
Of joy and transport rise.
- 6 Then shall my powers in endless strains
Their grateful tribute pay :
The theme demands an angel's tongue,
And an eternal day.

430. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Days of the Upright known to God. Ps. 37.

- 1 To thee, my God, my days are known ;
My soul enjoys the thought ;
My actions all before thy face,
Nor are my faults forgot.
- 2 Each secret breath devotion vents
Is vocal to thine ear ;
And all my walks of daily life
Before thine eye appear.
- 3 The vacant hour, the active scene,
Thy mercy shall approve ;
And every pang of sympathy,
And every care of love.

- 4 Each golden hour of beaming light
 Is gilded by thy rays;
 And dark affliction's midnight gloom
 A present God surveys.
- 5 Full in thy view through life I pass,
 And in thy view I die;
 And when each mortal bond is broke,
 Shall find my God is nigh.

431. 7 & 6s. M. RIPPON'S COL.

The Soul aspiring to Heaven.

- 1 RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
 Thy better portion trace;
 Rise from transitory things,
 Towards heaven, thy native place.
 Sun, and moon, and stars decay;
 Time shall soon this earth remove;
 Rise, my soul, and haste away
 To seats prepared above.
- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course;
 Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
 Both speed them to their source:
 So a soul that's born of God,
 Pants to view his glorious face;
 Upward tends to his abode,
 To rest in his embrace.

432. S. M. WATTS.

Heavenly Joy on Earth.

- 1 COME, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known :
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from the place :
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.
- 3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruits, on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry :
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

433. C. M. C. WESLEY.

Seeking true Joys.

- 1 OUR joy is a created good ;
How soon it fades away !
Fades, at the morning hour bestowed,
Before the noon of day.
- 2 Joy, by its violent excess,
To certain ruin tends,
And all our rapturous happiness
In hasty sorrow ends.

- 3 In vain doth earthly bliss afford
 A momentary shade ;
 It rises like the prophet's gourd,
 And withers o'er my head.
- 4 But of my Saviour's love possessed,
 No more for earth I pine ;
 Secure of everlasting rest
 Beneath the heavenly vine.

The Saint's Rest.

- 1 LORD, I believe a rest remains,
 To all thy people known ;
 A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
 And thou art loved alone ;
- 2 A rest, where all our soul's desire
 Is fixed on things above ;
 Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
 Cast out by perfect love.
- 3 O that I now the rest might know,
 Believe and enter in !
 Now, Father, now the power bestow,
 And let me cease from sin !
- 4 Remove all hardness from my heart,
 All unbelief remove ;
 To me the rest of faith impart,
 The sabbath of thy love.

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

435. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Wisdom of redeeming Time.

- 1 God of eternity ! from thee
Did infant time his being draw :
Moments and days, and months and years,
Revolve by thine unvaried law.
- 2 Silent and swift they glide away ;
Steady and strong the current flows,
Lost in eternity's wide sea,
The boundless gulf from which it rose.
- 3 With it the thoughtless sons of men
Before the rapid stream are borne
On to their everlasting home,
Whence not one soul can e'er return.
- 4 Yet while the shore on either side
Presents a gaudy, flattering show,
We gaze, in fond amusement lost,
Nor think to what a world we go.
- 5 Great Source of wisdom ! teach our hearts
To know the price of every hour,
That time may bear us on to joys
Beyond its measure and its power.

436, 437. LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

436. L. M. J. TAYLOR.

True Length of Life.

- 1 LIKE shadows gliding o'er the plain,
Or clouds that roll successive on,
Man's busy generations pass,
And while we gaze, their forms are gone.
- 2 "He lived,—he died;" behold the sum,
The abstract of the historian's page!
Alike in God's all-seeing eye,
The infant's day, the patriarch's age.
- 3 O Father! in whose mighty hand
The boundless years and ages lie,
Teach us thy boon of life to prize,
And use the moments as they fly;
- 4 To crowd the narrow span of life
With wise designs and virtuous deeds;
So shall we wake from death's dark night,
To share the glory that succeeds.

437. L. M. MERRICK.

We are Pilgrims on the Earth. PS. 39.

- 1 O LET me, heavenly Lord, extend
My view to life's approaching end!
What are my days? a span their line;
And what my age compared with thine?
- 2 Our life advancing to its close,
While scarce its earliest dawn it knows,
Swift through an empty shade we run,
And vanity and man are one.

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

428.

- 3 O, how thy chastisements impair
The human form, however fair!
How frail the strongest frame we see,
If thou its mortal doom decree!
- 4 As when the fretting moths consume
The labor of the curious loom,
The texture fails, the dyes decay,
And all its lustre fades away.
- 5 God of my fathers! here, as they,
I walk the pilgrim of a day;
A transient guest, thy works admire,
And instant to my home retire.
- 6 O spare me, Lord, awhile, O spare,
And nature's failing strength repair,
Ere, life's short circuit wandered o'er,
I perish, and am seen no more.

roam,

428. L. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.
Numbering our Days. Ps. 39.

From early morn'
To fix on things 'a man
Where all his hope of glory lies,
And love is perfect love.

4 Ah! there may we our treasure place,
There let our hearts be found,
That still where sin abounded, grace
May more and more abound.

5 Henceforth our conversation be
With Christ before the throne:
Ere long we eye to eye shall see,
And know as we are known.

439, 440. LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

439. C. M. H. K. WHITE.

Journeying through Death to Life.

- 1 THROUGH sorrow's night, and danger's path,
Amid the deepening gloom,
We, soldiers of a heavenly King,
Are marching to the tomb.
- 2 There, when the turmoil is no more,
And all our powers decay,
Our cold remains in solitude
Shall sleep the years away.
- 3 Our labors done, securely laid
In this our last retreat,
Unheeded, o'er our silent dust
The storms of life shall beat.
- 4 Yet not thus lifeless, thus inane,
The vital spark shall lie;
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise,
To seek its kindred sky.

437. L. M. MERRICK.

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My view to life's approaching end!
What are my days? a span their line;
And what my age compared with thine?
- 2 Our life advancing to its close,
While scarce its earliest dawn it knows,
Swift through an empty shade we run,
And vanity and man are one.

2 Our fathers, where are they,
 With all they called their own?
 Their joys and griefs, and hopes and cares,
 And wealth and honor, gone.

3 God of our fathers! hear;
 Thou everlasting Friend!
 While we, as on life's utmost verge,
 Our souls to thee commend.

of all the pious and
441. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

Heaven and Earth.

- 1 WHILE through this changing world we roam,
 From infancy to age,
 Heaven is the Christian pilgrim's home,
 His rest at every stage.
- 2 Thither his raptured thought ascends,
 Eternal joys to share;
 There his adoring spirit bends,
 While here he kneels in prayer.
- 3 From earth his freed affections rise,
 To fix on things above,
 Where all his hope of glory lies,
 And love is perfect love.
- 4 Ah! there may we our treasure place,
 There let our hearts be found,
 That still where sin abounded, grace
 May more and more abound.
- 5 Henceforth our conversation be
 With Christ before the throne:
 Ere long we eye to eye shall see,
 And know as we are known.

439, 440. LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

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- 1 THROUGH sorrow's night, and danger's path,
Amid the deepening gloom,
We, soldiers of a heavenly King,
Are marching to the tomb.
- 2 There, when the turmoil is no more
it is as if all their fears,
'To watch your pillow while you sleep,
And guard your happy days.
- 3 "Because on me they set their love,
I'll save them, saith the Lord;
I'll bear their joyful souls above
Destruction and the sword.
- 4 "My grace shall answer when they call;
In trouble I'll be nigh;
My power shall help them when they fall,
And raise them when they die.
- 5 "Those that on earth my name have known,
I'll honor them in heaven;
There my salvation shall be shown,
And endless life be given."

443. S. M. DODDRIDGE.

Tracing the Steps of the pious Dead.

- 1 How swift the torrent rolls,
That bears us to the sea!
The tide that bears our thoughtless souls
To vast eternity!

- 2 Our fathers, where are they,
With all they called their own?
Their joys and griefs, and hopes and cares,
And wealth and honor, gone.
- 3 God of our fathers! hear;
Thou everlasting Friend!
While we, as on life's utmost verge,
Our souls to thee commend.
- 4 Of all the pious dead
May we the footsteps trace,
Till with them, in the land of light,
We dwell before thy face.

444. L. M. WATTS.

Man mortal, and God eternal. Ps. 90.

- 1 THROUGH every age, eternal God,
Thou art our rest, our safe abode:
High was thy throne ere heaven was made,
Or earth thy humble footstool laid.
- 2 Long hast thou reigned ere time began,
Or dust was fashioned into man;
And long thy kingdom shall endure,
When earth and time shall be no more.
- 3 A thousand of our years amount
Scarce to a day in thine account;
Like yesterday's departed light,
Or the last watch of ending night.
- 4 Death, like an overflowing stream,
Sweeps us away; our life's a dream;
An empty tale; a morning flower,
Cut down and withered in an hour.

- 5 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man !
 And kindly lengthen out our span,
 Till a wise care of piety
 Fit us to die and dwell with thee.

445. C. M. WATTS.

Man frail, and God eternal. Ps. 90.

- 1 OUR God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home ;
- 2 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting thou art God,
 To endless years the same.
- 3 Thy word commands our flesh to dust,
 "Return, ye sons of men :"
 All nations rose from earth at first,
 And turn to earth again.
- 4 A thousand ages, in thy sight,
 Are like an evening gone ;
 Short as the watch that ends the night,
 Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away ;
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.
- 6 Like flowery fields the nations stand,
 Pleased with the morning light :
 The flowers beneath the mower's hand
 Lie withering ere 't is night.

- 7 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

446. S. M. WATTS.

Frailty and Shortness of Life. Ps. 90.

- 1 LORD, what a feeble piece
Is this our mortal frame!
Our life, how poor a trifle 't is,
That scarce deserves the name!
- 2 Alas! 't was brittle clay
That built our body first!
And every month and every day
'T is mouldering back to dust.
- 3 Our moments fly apace,
Nor will our minutes stay;
Just like a flood, our hasty days
Are sweeping us away.
- 4 Well, if our days must fly,
We'll keep their end in sight;
We'll spend them all in wisdom's way,
And let them speed their flight.
- 5 They'll waft us sooner o'er
This life's tempestuous sea:
Soon we shall reach the peaceful shore
Of blest eternity.

447, 448. LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

447. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

Man frail, and God eternal. Ps. 90.

- 1 O LORD, the saviour and defence
Of us thy chosen race,
From age to age thou still hast been
Our sure abiding place.
- 2 Before thou brought'st the mountains forth,
Or earth received its frame,
Thou always wert the mighty God,
And ever art the same.
- 3 Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,
Of which he first was made;
And when thou speak'st the word, Return,
'Tis instantly obeyed.
- 4 For in thy sight a thousand years
Are like a day that's past,
Or like a watch in dead of night,
Whose hours unminded waste.
- 5 So teach us, Lord, the uncertain sum
Of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts
May ever be inclined.

448. C. M. WATTS.

Our Bodies frail, and God our Preserver.

- 1 LET others boast how strong they be,
Nor death nor danger fear;
But we'll confess, O Lord, to thee,
What feeble things we are.

- 2 Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay;
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.
- 3 Our life contains a thousand springs,
And dies, if one be gone;
Strange! that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long.
- 4 But 't is our God supports our frame,
The God who built us first;
Salvation to the Almighty Name
That reared us from the dust.
- 5 While we have breath, or use our tongues,
Our Maker we'll adore;
His Spirit moves our heaving lungs,
Or they would breathe no more.

449. C. M. WATTS.

Frail Life, and succeeding Eternity.

- 1 THEE we adore, Eternal Name,
And humbly own to thee
How feeble is our mortal frame;
What dying worms are we!
- 2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As months and days increase;
And every beating pulse we tell
Leaves but the number less.
- 3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're travelling to the grave.

- 4 Dangers stand thick through all the ground,
 To push us to the tomb;
 And fierce diseases wait around,
 To hurry mortals home.
- 5 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense
 To walk this dangerous road;
 And, if our souls are hurried hence,
 May they be found with God.

450.

C. M.

J. NEWTON.

Vanity of mortal Life.

- 1 THE evils that beset our path,
 Who can prevent or cure?
 We stand upon the brink of death,
 When most we seem secure.
- 2 If we to-day sweet peace possess,
 It soon may be withdrawn;
 Some change may plunge us in distress,
 Before to-morrow's dawn.
- 3 Disease and pain invade our health,
 And find an easy prey;
 And oft, when least expected, wealth
 Takes wings and flies away.
- 4 The gourds from which we look for fruit,
 Produce us often pain;
 A worm unseen attacks the root,
 And all our hopes are vain.
- 5 Since sin has filled the earth with woe,
 And creatures fade and die;
 Lord, wean our hearts from things below,
 And fix our hopes on high!

451. L. M. WATTS.

Death a Blessing to the Righteous.

- 1 Do flesh and nature dread to die?
And timorous thoughts our minds enslave?
But grace can raise our hopes on high,
And quell the terrors of the grave.
- 2 Do we not dwell in clouds below,
And little know the God we love?
Why should we like this twilight so,
When 't is all noon in worlds above?
- 3 When we put off this fleshly load,
We're from a thousand mischiefs free,
Forever present with our God,
Where we have longed and wished to be.
- 4 No more shall pride or passion rise,
Or envy fret, or malice roar,
Or sorrow mourn with downcast eyes,
And sin defile our eyes no more.
- 5 'T is best, 't is infinitely best,
To go where tempters cannot come,
Where saints and angels, ever blest,
Dwell and enjoy their heavenly home.
- 6 O for a visit from my God,
To drive my fears of death away,
And help me through this darksome road,
To realms of everlasting day!

452, 453. LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

452. C. M. WATTS.

Triumphant over Death.

- 1 GREAT God, I own the sentence just,
And nature must decay;
I yield my body to the dust,
To dwell with fellow clay.
- 2 Yet faith may triumph o'er the grave,
And trample on the tombs;
My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,
My God, my Saviour comes.
- 3 The mighty Conqueror shall appear
High on a royal seat,
And death, the last of all his foes,
Lie vanquished at his feet.

453. L. M. BROWNE.

Fear of Death overcome.

- 1 I CANNOT shun the stroke of death—
Lord, help me to surmount the fear;
That when I must resign my breath,
Serene my summons I may hear.
- 2 'T is sin gives venom to the dart—
In me let every sin be slain;
From secret faults, Lord, cleanse my heart,
From wilful sins my hands restrain.
- 3 May I, my God, with holy zeal,
Closely the ends of life pursue,
Seek thy whole pleasure to fulfil,
And honor thee in all I do!

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY. **454, 455.**

- 4 Let all my bliss and treasure lie
Where in thy light I light shall see ;
The soul may freely dare to die,
That longs to be possessed of thee.
- 5 Say thou art mine, and chase the gloom
Thick hanging o'er the vale of death ;
Then shall I fearless meet my doom,
And as a victor yield my breath.

454. 11s. M. EPISCOPAL COL.

I would not live alway.

- 1 I WOULD not live alway : I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the
way :
I would not live alway : no, welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.
- 2 Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode !
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright
plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns ;
- 3 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet ;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the life of the soul !

455. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

God our Support in Death. PS. 38.

- 1 My soul ! the awful hour will come,
Apace it hastens on,
To bear this body to the tomb,
And thee to scenes unknown.

456.

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

- 2 My heart, long laboring with its cares,
Shall pant and sink away ;
And you, mine eyelids, soon shall close,
On the last glimmering ray.
- 3 Whence in that hour shall I derive
A cordial for my pain,
When, if earth's monarchs were my friends,
Those friends would weep in vain ?
- 4 Great King of nature and of grace !
To thee my spirit flies,
And opens all its deep distress
Before thy pitying eyes.
- 5 All its desires to thee are known,
And every secret fear ;
The meaning of each broken groan
Is noticed by thine ear.
- 6 O fix me by that mighty power
Which to such love belongs,
Where darkness veils the eyes no more,
And sighs are changed to songs.

456.

C. M.

WATTS.

Submission to afflictive Providences.

- 1 NAKED as from the earth we came,
And crept to life at first,
We to the earth return again,
And mingle with our dust.
- 2 The dear delights we here enjoy,
And fondly call our own,
Are but short favors borrowed now,
To be repaid anon.

- 3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave ;
He gives, and, blessed be his name !
He takes but what he gave.
- 4 Peace, all our angry passions, then ;
Let each rebellious sigh
Be silent at his sovereign will,
And every murmur die.
- 5 If smiling mercy crown our lives,
Its praises shall be spread ;
And we'll adore the justice too
That strikes our comforts dead.

457.

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Weeping Seed-time, joyful Harvest. Ps. 126.

- 1 THE darkened sky, how thick it lowers !
Troubled with storms, and big with showers ;
No cheerful gleam of light appears,
But nature pours forth all her tears.
- 2 Yet, let the sons of grace revive ;
God bids the soul that seeks him live ;
And from the gloomiest shade of night
Calls forth a morning of delight.
- 3 The seeds of ecstasy unknown
Are in these watered furrows sown ;
See the green blades, how thick they rise,
And with fresh verdure bless our eyes.
- 4 In secret foldings they contain
Unnumbered ears of golden grain ;
And heaven shall pour its beams around,
Till the ripe harvest load the ground.

458, 459. LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

- 5 Then shall the trembling mourner come,
And bind his sheaves, and bear them home;
The voice long broke with sighs shall sing,
Till heaven with hallelujahs ring.

458. 8, 7 & 4s. M. MRS. GILBERT.

Support in Death.

- 1 WHEN the vale of death appears,
Faint and cold this mortal clay,
O my Father, soothe my fears,
Light me through this darksome way :
Break the shadows,
Usher in eternal day.
- 2 Starting from this dying state,
Upward bid my soul aspire;
Open thou the crystal gate,
To thy praise attune my lyre :
Dwell forever,
Dwell on each immortal wire.
- 3 From the sparkling turrets there,
Oft I'll trace my pilgrim way,
Often bless thy guardian care,
Fire by night, and cloud by day;
While my triumphs
At my Leader's feet I lay.

459. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

God the everlasting Light.

- 1 YE golden lamps of heaven ! farewell,
With all your feeble light :
Farewell, thou ever-changing moon,
Pale empress of the night !

- 2 And thou, refulgent orb of day !
 In brighter flames arrayed,
 My soul, which springs beyond thy sphere,
 No more demands thine aid.
- 3 Ye stars are but the shining dust
 Of my divine abode,
 The pavement of those heavenly courts,
 Where I shall reign with God.
- 4 The Father of eternal light
 Shall there his beams display ;
 Nor shall one moment's darkness mix
 With that unvaried day.
- 5 No more the drops of piercing grief
 Shall swell into mine eyes ;
 Nor the meridian sun decline,
 Amid those brighter skies.
- 6 There all the millions of his saints
 Shall in one song unite ;
 And each the bliss of all shall view
 With infinite delight.

460.

L. M.

S. WESLEY.

The Young cut off in their Prime.

- 1 THE morning flowers display their sweets,
 And gay, their silken leaves unfold,
 As careless of the noontide heats,
 As fearless of the evening cold.
- 2 Nipt by the wind's untimely blast,
 Parched by the sun's directer ray,
 The momentary glories waste,
 The short-lived beauties die away.

461.. **LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.**

- 3 So blooms the human face divine,
When youth its pride of beauty shows :
Fairer than spring the colors shine,
And sweeter than the virgin rose.
- 4 Or worn by slowly-rolling years,
Or broke by sickness in a day,
The fading glory disappears,
The short-lived beauties die away.
- 5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,
With lustre brighter far shall shine ;
Revive with ever-during bloom,
Safe from diseases and decline.
- 6 Let sickness blast, let death devour,
If heaven must recompense our pains :
Perish the grass, and fade the flower,
If firm the word of God remains.

461. **C. M.** **DODDRIDGE.**

Departed Saints living to God.

- 1 **THRICE** happy state, where saints shall live
Around their Father's throne,
In every joy that heaven can give,
And live to God alone !
- 2 Unnumbered bands of kindred minds,
That dwelt in feeble clay,
Us and our woes have left behind,
To reign in endless day.
- 3 Immortal vigor now they breathe,
And all the air is peace ;
They chide our tears, that mourn the death
Which brought their souls release.

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY. **462, 463.**

- 4 Thus shall the grace of Christ prevail,
Till all his chosen meet;
And not the meanest servant fail
His household to complete.
- 5 To that blest goal with ardent haste
Our active souls would tend;
Nor feel their sorrows, as they passed
To such a blissful end.

462. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Comfort on the Death of pious Friends.

- 1 TRANSPORTING tidings which we hear!
What music to the pious ear!
Christ loves each humble saint so well,
He with his Lord shall ever dwell.
- 2 O happy dead, in thee that sleep,
While o'er their mouldering dust we weep!
O faithful Saviour, who shall come
That dust to ransom from the tomb!
- 3 While thine unerring word imparts
So rich a cordial to our hearts,
Through tears our triumphs shall be shown,
Though round their graves, and near our own.

463. C. M. WATTS.

Blessed are the Dead who die in the Lord.

- 1 HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims
For all the pious dead;
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

464, 465. LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

- 2 They die in Jesus, and are blessed :
How kind their slumbers are !
From sufferings and from sins released,
And freed from every snare.
- 3 Far from this world of toil and strife,
They 're present with the Lord !
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

464. S. M. WILSON.

I heard a Voice from Heaven.

- 1 I HEARD a voice from heaven
Say, "Blessed is the doom
Of those whose trust is in the Lord,
When sinking to the tomb !"
- 2 The Holy Spirit spake—
And I the words repeat—
"Blessed are they"—for, after toil,
To mortals rest is sweet.

465. L. M. MRS. BARBAULD.

The Righteous blessed in Death.

- 1 How blessed the righteous when he dies !
When sinks a weary soul to rest,
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves the expiring breast !
- 2 So fades a summer cloud away,
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er,
So gently shuts the eye of day,
So dies a wave along the shore.

- 3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys;
Nothing disturbs that peace profound,
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.
- 4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell;
How bright the unchanging morn appears!
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!
- 5 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies;
While heaven and earth combine to say,
"How blessed the righteous when he dies!"

466. C. M. J. NEWTON.

The Death of a Believer.

- 1 IN vain our fancy strives to paint
The moment after death,
The glories that surround the saints,
When yielding up their breath.
- 2 One gentle sigh their fetters breaks!
We scarce can say, "They're gone!"
Before the willing spirit takes
Her mansion near the throne.
- 3 Faith strives, but all its efforts fail
To trace her in its flight;
No eye can pierce within the veil
Which hides that world of light.
- 4 Thus much, and this is all we know,
They are completely blest;
Have done with sin, and care, and woe,
And with their Saviour rest.

467, 468. LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

- 5 On harps of gold they praise his name,
His face they always view ;
Then let us followers be of them,
That we may praise him too.

467. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Near Approach of Salvation.

- 1 AWAKE, ye saints, and raise your eyes,
And raise your voices high ;
Awake, and praise that sovereign love,
That shows salvation nigh.
- 2 On all the wings of time it flies ;
Each moment brings it near ;
Then welcome each declining day !
Welcome each closing year !
- 3 Not many years their round shall run,
Not many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand revealed
To our admiring eyes.
- 4 Ye wheels of nature, speed your course ;
Ye mortal powers, decay ;
Fast as ye bring the night of death,
Ye bring eternal day.

468. L. M. J. NEWTON.

Home in View.

- 1 As when the weary traveller gains
The height of some o'erlooking hill,
His heart revives, if 'cross the plains
He eyes his home, though distant still :

- 2 While he surveys the much-loved spot,
He slights the space that lies between;
His past fatigues are now forgot,
Because his journey's end is seen :
- 3 Thus, when the Christian pilgrim views,
By faith, his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.
- 4 The thought of home his spirit cheers;
No more he grieves for troubles past,
Nor any future trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.
- 5 'Tis there, he says, I am to dwell
With Jesus in the realms of day;
Then I shall bid my cares farewell,
And God shall wipe my tears away.
- 6 Father ! on thee our hope depends,
To lead us on to thine abode :
Assured our home will make amends
For all our toil when on the road.

400.

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Preparation for Heaven.

- 1 HEAVEN is a place of rest from sin,
But all who hope to enter there,
Must here that holy course begin,
Which shall their souls for rest prepare.
- 2 Clean hearts, O God, in us create,
Right spirits, Lord, in us renew ;
Commence we now that higher state,
Now do thy will as angels do.

- 3 In Jesus' footsteps may we tread,
 Learn every lesson of his love;
 And be from grace to glory led,
 From heaven below to heaven above.

470.

C. M.

MRS. STEELE.

Immortal Joys.

- 1 How long shall earth's alluring toys
 Detain our hearts and eyes,
 Regardless of immortal joys,
 And strangers to the skies?
- 2 These transient scenes will soon decay;
 They fade upon the sight:
 And quickly will their brightest day
 Be lost in endless night.
- 3 O could our thoughts and wishes fly
 Above earth's gloomy shades,
 To those bright worlds beyond the sky,
 Which sorrow ne'er invades!
- 4 There joys, unseen by mortal eyes
 Or reason's feeble ray,
 In ever-blooming prospect rise,
 Unconscious of decay.
- 5 Lord, send a beam of light divine,
 To guide our upward aim;
 With one reviving ray of thine
 Our languid hearts inflame.
- 6 Then shall on faith's sublimest wing
 Our ardent wishes rise,
 To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring
 Immortal in the skies.

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY. 471, 472.

471. C. P. M. C. WESLEY.

Reunion of Friends in Heaven.

- 1 If death my friend and me divide,
Thou dost not, Lord, my sorrow chide,
Or frown my tears to see :
Restrained from passionate excess,
Thou bidst me mourn in calm distress,
For them that rest in thee.
- 2 I feel a strong immortal hope,
Which bears my mournful spirit up,
Beneath its mountain-load :
Redeemed from death, and grief, and pain,
I soon shall find my friend again,
Within the arms of God.
- 3 Pass a few fleeting moments more,
And death the blessing shall restore,
Which death hath snatched away ;
For me thou wilt the summons send,
And give me back my parted friend,
In that eternal day.

472. C. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

The heavenly Jerusalem.

- 1 JERUSALEM ! my happy home !
Name ever dear to me !
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee ?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold ?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?

473.

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know :
Blessed seats ! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe ?
Or feel at death dismay ?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there,
Around my Saviour stand ;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem ! my happy home !
My soul still pants for thee ;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

473.

C. M.

WATTS.

Heaven invisible and holy.

- 1 Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor sense nor reason known
What joys the Father has prepared
For those that love his Son.
- 2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heaven to come :
The beams of glory in his word
Allure and guide us home.
- 3 Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace ;
No wanton lips nor envious eye
Can see or taste the bliss.

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY. 474, 475.

- 4 Those holy gates forever bar
Pollution, sin and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there,
But followers of the Lamb.

474. L. M. WESLEY'S COL.

Eternal Mansions.

- 1 Pass a few swiftly fleeting years,
And all that now in bodies live,
Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears,
Their righteous sentence to receive.
- 2 But all, before they hence remove,
May mansions for themselves prepare
In that eternal home above;
And, O my God! shall I be there?

475. C. M. WATTS.

The Promised Land.

- 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 Oh ! could we make our doubts remove—
Those gloomy doubts that rise—
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeckoned eyes :
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er ;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

476. L. M. 6l. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Foretaste of Heaven.

- 1 WHAT must it be to dwell above,
At God's right hand, where Jesus reigns,
Since the sweet earnest of his love
O'erwhelms us on these earthly plains !
No heart can think, no tongue explain,
What bliss it is with Christ to reign.
- 2 When sin no more obstructs our sight,
When sorrow pains our hearts no more,
How shall we view the Prince of Light,
And all his works of grace explore !
What heights and depths of love divine
Will there through endless ages shine !
- 3 This is the heaven I long to know ;
For this, with patience, I would wait,
Till, weaned from earth, and all below,
I mount to my celestial seat,
And wave my palm, and wear my crown,
And, with the elders, cast them down.

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY. 477, 478.

477. C. M. WATTS.

The Hope of Heaven our Support in Trials.

- 1 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all—
- 3 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

478. C. M. ADDISON.

Looking forward to Judgment.

- 1 WHEN rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
O how shall I appear!
- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought:
- 3 When thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclosed
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O how shall I appear!

479.

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

- 4 But there's forgiveness, Lord, with thee;
Thy nature is benign:
Thy pard'ning mercy I implore,
For mercy, Lord, is thine.
- 5 O let thy boundless mercy shine
On my benighted soul!
Correct my passions, mend my heart,
And all my fears control.
- 6 And may I taste thy richer grace,
In that decisive hour
When Christ to judgment shall descend,
And time shall be no more.

479.

C. M.

H. H. MILMAN.

The last Harvest.

- 1 THE angel comes; he comes to reap
The harvest of the Lord!
O'er all the earth with fatal sweep
Wide waves his flaming sword.
- 2 And who are they, in sheaves to bide
The fire of vengeance bound?
The tares, whose rank luxuriant pride
Choked the fair crop around.
- 3 And who are they, reserved in store
God's treasure-house to fill?
The wheat, a hundred fold that bore
Amid surrounding ill.
- 4 O King of mercy! grant us power
Thy fiery wrath to flee!
In thy destroying angel's hour,
O gather us to thee!

LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY. 480, 481.

480. C. M. BUTCHER.

The Light of Eternity.

- 1 "STAND still, refulgent orb of day!"
The Jewish victor cries:
So shall at last an angel say,
And tear it from the skies.
- 2 A flame intenser than the sun
Shall melt his golden urn;
Time's empty glass no more shall run,
Nor human years return.
- 3 Then, with immortal splendor bright,
That glorious orb shall rise,
Which through eternity shall light
The new created skies.
- 4 On the bright ranks of happy souls
Those blissful beams shall shine;
While the loud song of triumph rolls,
In harmony divine.
- 5 O let not sordid, base desire,
The soul's dark rayless night,
Unfit us for heaven's sacred choir,
Or God's eternal light!

481. S. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Issues of Life and Death.

- 1 O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'T were vain the ocean depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole:

- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears,
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love :—
- 4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what appalling horrors hang
Around the “second death!”
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
And utterly undone.
- 6 Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in thee,
The life of perfect love,—the rest
Of immortality.

Contemplation of Judgment..

- 1 O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.

- 2 Before me place, in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?
- 3 Be this my one great business here,
With serious industry and fear,
Eternal bliss to insure;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.
- 4 Then, Father, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with thee above;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

483.

7s. M.

Bp. HEBER.

The Last Judgment.

- 1 In the sun and moon and stars
Signs and wonders there shall be;
Earth shall quake with inward wars,
Nations with perplexity.
- 2 Soon shall ocean's hoary deep,
Tossed with stronger tempests, rise;
Darker storms the mountain sweep,
Redder lightning rend the skies.

484. LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY.

- 3 Evil thoughts shall shake the proud,
Racking doubt and restless fear;
And, amid the thunder-cloud,
Shall the Judge of men appear.
- 4 But though from that awful face
Heaven shall fade and earth shall fly,
Fear not ye, his chosen race,
Your redemption draweth nigh.

484. P. M. LUTHER.

Luther's Judgment Hymn.

- 1 GREAT God! what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated.
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;—
Prepare, my soul, to meet him!

MISCELLANEOUS.

485. C. M. Bp. HEBER.

Early Religion.

- 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows !
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose !
- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod ;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God !
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay ;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage !
- 5 O thou who giv'st us life and breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own !

486. C. M. WATTS.

Advantages of Early Religion.

- 1 HAPPY the child whose tender years
Receive instructions well ;
Who hates the sinner's path, and fears
The road that leads to hell.
- 2 When we devote our youth to God,
'T is pleasing in his eyes ;
A flower when offered in the bud
Is no vain sacrifice.
- 3 'T is easier work if we begin
To fear the Lord betimes ;
While sinners, who grow old in sin,
Are hardened in their crimes.
- 4 'T will save us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young ;
Grace will preserve our following years,
And make our virtue strong.
- 5 To thee, almighty God ! to thee
Our childhood we resign :
'T will please us to look back and see
That our whole lives were thine.
- 6 Let the sweet work of prayer and praise
Employ our youngest breath :
Thus, we're prepared for longer days,
Or fit for early death.

487. L. M. CAWOOD.

For Children.

- 1 In Israel's fane, by silent night,
The lamp of God was burning bright;
And there, by viewless angels kept,
Samuel, the child, securely slept.
- 2 A voice unknown the stillness broke;
"Samuel!" it called, and thrice it spoke;
He rose; he asked whence came the word;
From Eli? No—it was the Lord.
- 3 Thus early called to serve his God,
In paths of righteousness he trod;
Prophetic visions fired his breast,
And all the chosen tribes were blest.
- 4 Speak, Lord! and, from our earliest days,
Incline our hearts to love thy ways;
Thy wakening voice hath reached our ear;
Speak, Lord, to us; thy servants hear.

488. C. M. SALISBURY COL.

Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth.

- 1 In the soft season of thy youth,
In nature's smiling bloom,
Ere age arrive, and trembling wait
Its summons to the tomb;
- 2 Remember thy Creator, God;
For him thy powers employ;
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,
Thy confidence, thy joy.

- 3 He shall defend and guide thy course
Through life's uncertain sea,
Till thou art landed on the shore
Of blessed eternity.
- 4 Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose
The path of heavenly truth :
The earth affords no lovelier sight
Than a religious youth.

489. S. M. MONTGOMERY.

For Sunday Schools.

- 1 WITHIN these walls be peace ;
Love through our borders found ;
In all our little palaces
Prosperity abound.
- 2 God scorns not humble things ;
Here, though the proud despise,
The children of the King of kings
Are training for the skies.
- 3 May none who thus are taught,
From glory be cast down,
But all through faith and patience brought
To an immortal crown.

490. C. M. WATTS.

Daily and Nightly Devotion. Ps. 134.

- 1 YE that obey the immortal King,
Attend his holy place ;
Bow to the glories of his power,
And bless his wondrous grace.

- 2 Lift up your hands by morning light,
And send your souls on high :
Raise your admiring thoughts by night
Above the starry sky.
- 3 The God of Zion cheers our hearts
With rays of quickening grace ;
The God that spreads the heavens abroad,
And rules the swelling seas.

491. C. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

For a Blessing with Food.

- 1 FOUNTAIN of being, Source of good,
At whose almighty breath
The creature proves our bane or food,
Dispensing life or death ;
- 2 Thee we address with humble fear ;
Vouchsafe thy gifts to crown :
Father of all, thy children hear,
And send a blessing down.
- 3 O may our souls forever pine
Thy grace to taste and see ;
Athirst for righteousness divine,
And hungry after thee.

492. L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Goodness of God in the Seasons.

- 1 GREAT God, at whose all-powerful call
At first arose this beauteous frame,
Thou bidst the seasons change, and all
The changing seasons speak thy name.

- 2 Thy bounty bids the infant year,
From winter storms recovered, rise ;
When thousand grateful scenes appear,
Fresh opening to our wondering eyes.
- 3 The new delight how great, to see
The earth in vernal beauty dressed,
While in each herb, and flower, and tree,
Thy opening bounty shines confessed.
- 4 Aloft, full beaming, reigns the sun,
And light and genial heat conveys ;
And while he leads the seasons on,
From thee derives his quickening rays.
- 5 Indulgent God ! from every part
Thy plenteous blessings largely flow ;
We see ; we taste ; let every heart
With grateful love and duty glow.

493. H. M. FREEMAN.

Imitation of Thomson's Hymn on the Seasons.

- 1 LORD of the worlds below !
On earth thy glories shine ;
The changing seasons show
Thy skill and power divine.
In all we see
A God appears ;
The rolling years
Are full of thee.
- 2 Forth in the flowery spring,
We see thy beauty move ;
The birds on branches sing
Thy tenderness and love ;

Wide flush the hills;
The air is balm:
Devotion's calm
Our bosom fills.

- 3 Then come, in robes of light,
The summer's flaming days;
The sun, thine image bright,
Thy majesty displays;
And oft thy voice
In thunder rolls;
But still our souls
In thee rejoice.
- 4 In autumn, a rich feast
Thy common bounty gives
To man, and bird, and beast,
And everything that lives.
Thy liberal care
At morn and noon
And harvest moon,
Our lips declare.
- 5 In winter, awful thou!
With storms around thee cast;
The leafless forests bow
Beneath thy northern blast.
While tempests lower,
To thee, dread King,
We homage bring,
And own thy power.

494. C. M. WATTS.

The Seasons of the Year. Ps. 147.

- 1 WITH songs and honors sounding loud,
Address the Lord on high ;
Over the heavens he spreads his cloud,
And waters veil the sky.
- 2 He sends his showers of blessings down
To cheer the plains below ;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.
- 3 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year ;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.
- 4 His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground ;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.
- 5 He sends his word, and melts the snow ;
The fields no longer mourn :
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
- 6 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey his mighty word :
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

495. C. M. WATTS.

The Blessing of Rain. Ps. 65.

- 1 'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand,
God of eternal power!
The sea grows calm at thy command,
And tempests cease to roar.
- 2 The morning light and evening shade
Successive comforts bring;
Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad,
Thy flowers adorn the spring.
- 3 Seasons and times, and moons and hours,
Heaven, earth, and air, are thine;
When clouds distil in fruitful showers,
The Author is divine.
- 4 The thirsty ridges drink their fill,
And ranks of corn appear;
Thy ways abound with blessings still,
Thy goodness crowns the year.

496. C. M. WATTS.

God gives Rain. Ps. 65.

- 1 Good is the Lord, the heavenly King,
Who makes the earth his care;
Visits the pastures every spring,
And bids the grass appear.
- 2 The clouds, like rivers, raised on high,
Pour out, at thy command,
Their watery blessings from the sky,
To cheer the thirsty land.

- 3 The softened ridges of the field
Permit the corn to spring;
The valleys rich provision yield,
And the poor laborers sing.
- 4 The little hills, on every side,
Rejoice at falling showers;
The meadows, dressed in all their pride,
Perfume the air with flowers.
- 5 The various months thy goodness crowns;
How bounteous are thy ways!
The bleating flocks spread o'er the downs,
And shepherds shout thy praise.

497. L. M. RIPPON'S COL.

Divine Influences compared to Rain.

- 1 THE dews and rains, in all their store,
Watering the pastures o'er and o'er,
Are not so copious as that grace
Which sanctifies and saves our race.
- 2 As in soft silence vernal showers
Descend and cheer the fainting flowers!
So in the secrecy of love
Falls the sweet influence from above.
- 3 That heavenly influence let me find
In holy silence of the mind,
While every grace maintains its bloom,
Diffusing wide its rich perfume.
- 4 Nor let these blessings be confined
To me, but poured on all mankind;
Till earth's wild wastes in verdure rise,
And a new Eden bless our eyes.

498. C. M. ADDISON.

The Traveller's Hymn.

- 1 How are thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.
- 2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
They pass unhurt through burning climes,
And breathe in tainted air.
- 3 Thy mercy sweetens every soil,
Makes every region please;
The hoary frozen hills it warms,
And smooths the boisterous seas.
- 4 Though by the dreadful tempest tossed
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.
- 5 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.
- 6 In midst of dangers, fears, and death,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

499. L. M. C. WESLEY.

The Mariner's Hymn.

- 1 GLORY to thee, whose powerful word
Bids the tempestuous wind arise;
Glory to thee, the sovereign Lord
Of air, and earth, and seas, and skies !
- 2 Let air, and earth, and skies obey,
And seas thine awful will perform;
From them we learn to own thy sway,
And shout to meet the gathering storm.
- 3 What though the floods lift up their voice,
Thou hearest, Lord, our louder cry;
They cannot damp thy children's joys,
Or shake the soul when God is nigh.
- 4 Roar on, ye waves ! our souls defy
Your roaring to disturb our rest;
In vain to impair the calm ye try,
The calm in a believer's breast.

500. L. M. C. WESLEY.

The Mariner's Hymn of Praise.

- 1 LORD of the wide-extended main !
Whose power the winds and seas controls,
Whose hand doth earth and heaven sustain,
Whose Spirit leads believing souls ;
- 2 Throughout the deep thy footsteps shine ;
We own thy way is in the sea,
O'erawed by majesty divine,
And lost in thine immensity !

- 3 Thy wisdom here we learn to adore,
Thine everlasting truth we prove,
Amazing heights of boundless power,
Unfathomable depths of love.
- 4 Infinite God! thy greatness spanned
These heavens, and meted out the skies!
Lo! in the hollow of thy hand
The measured waters sink and rise.
- 5 Thee to perfection who can tell?
Earth and her sons beneath thee lie,
Lighter than dust within thy scale,
And less than nothing in thine eye.
- 6 Yet in thy Son divinely great,
We claim thy providential care;
Boldly we stand before thy seat,
Our Advocate hath placed us there.
- 7 With him we are gone up on high,
Since he is ours, and we are his;
With him we reign above the sky,
And walk upon the subject seas.

501.

L. M. 6l.

ANONYMOUS.

The Mariner's Hymn.

- 1 LORD of the Sea!—thy potent sway
Old Ocean's wildest waves obey;
The gale that whistles through the shrouds,
The storm that drives the frightened clouds—
If but thy whisper order peace,
How soon their rude commotions cease!

- 2 Lord of the Sea!—the silent hour,
And deep, dull calm, confess thy power;
The sun that pours his welcome light,
The moon that makes the dark scene bright,
The guiding star, the favoring wind,
Display a good and sovereign mind.
- 3 Lord of the Sea!—the seaman keep
From all the dangers of the deep!
When high the white-capped billows rise,
When tempests roar along the skies,
When foes or shoals awaken fear—
O! in thy mercy be thou near!
- 4 Lord of the Sea!—when, safe from harm,
The sailor rests in slumbers calm,
May dreams of home his spirit cheer,—
Dreams that shall never false appear;
May thoughts of friends, and peace, and thee,
His solid consolations be!
- 5 Lord of the Sea!—a sea is life
Of care and sorrow, woe and strife!
With watchful pains we steer along,
To keep the right path, shun the wrong:
God grant, that, after every roam,
We gain an everlasting home!

502. 8, 7 & 4s. M. COTTERILL.

The Light to lighten the Gentiles.

- 1 O'ER the realms of pagan darkness,
Let the eye of pity gaze;
See the kindred of the people
Lost in sin's bewildering maze;
Darkness brooding
On the face of all the earth.

- 2 Light of them that sit in darkness!
 Rise and shine, thy blessings bring;
 Light to lighten all the Gentiles!
 Rise with healing in thy wing;
 To thy brightness
 Let all kings and nations come.
- 3 May the heathen, now adoring
 Idol-gods of wood and stone,
 Come, and, worshipping before him,
 Serve the living God alone:
 Let thy glory
 Fill the earth as floods the sea.
- 4 Thou to whom all power is given,
 Speak the word;—at thy command,
 Let the company of preachers
 Spread thy name from land to land;
 Lord, be with them
 Alway to the end of time.

503. 7 & 6s. M. Bp. HERBER.

Missionary Hymn.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand;
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile;

In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown ;
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.

- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 By wisdom from on high,
 Shall we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny ?
 Salvation ! O salvation !
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learnt Messiah's name.

504.

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Restoration of Israel.

- 1 DAUGHTER of Zion, from the dust
 Exalt thy fallen head ;
 Again in thy Redeemer trust,
 He calls thee from the dead.
- 2 Awake, awake ! put on thy strength,
 Thy beautiful array ;
 The day of freedom dawns at length,
 The Lord's appointed day.
- 3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge,
 And send thy heralds forth ;
 Say to the south, " Give up thy charge,
 And keep not back, O north ! "
- 4 They come, they come ;—thine exiled bands,
 Where'er they rest or roam,
 Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
 And hasten to their home.

505. C. M. WESLEY'S COL.*Relying on God in Time of Trial.*

- 1 FATHER of lights, thy needful aid
To us that ask, impart;
Mistrustful of ourselves, afraid
Of our own treacherous heart.
- 2 In spite of our resolves, we fear
Our own infirmity,
And tremble at the trial near,
And cry, O God, to thee!
- 3 Our only help in danger's hour,
Our only strength thou art!
Above the world, and all its power,
And greater than our heart.
- 4 If on thy promised grace alone
We faithfully depend,
Thou surely wilt preserve thy own,
And keep them to the end.

506. C. M. BP. HEBER.*In Times of Distress and Danger.*

- 1 OH God that madest the earth and sky,
The darkness and the day,
Give ear to this thy family,
And help us when we pray!
For wide the waves of bitterness
Around our vessel roar,
And heavy grows the pilot's heart,
To view the rocky shore!

- 2 The cross our Master bore for us,
 For him we fain would bear;
 But mortal strength to weakness turns,
 And courage to despair!
 Then mercy on our failings, Lord!
 Our sinking faith renew!
 And when his sorrows visit us,
 Oh send his patience too!

507.

L. M.

MRS. STEELE.

Faith in God in Times of Scarcity.

- 1 SHOULD famine o'er the mourning field
 Extend her desolating reign,
 Nor spring her blooming beauties yield,
 Nor autumn swell the fruitful grain;
- 2 Should lowing herds, and bleating sheep,
 Around their famished master die;
 And hope itself despairing weep,
 While life deplores its last supply;
- 3 Amid the dark, the deathful scene,
 If I can say, The Lord is mine!
 The joy shall triumph o'er the pain,
 And glory dawn, though life decline.
- 4 The God of my salvation lives;
 My nobler life he will sustain;
 His word immortal vigor gives,
 Nor shall my glorious hopes be vain.

508. C. M. HEGINBOTHAM.

Comfort in Sickness and Death.

- 1 WHEN sickness shakes the languid frame,
Each dazzling pleasure flies;
Phantoms of bliss no more obscure
Our long-deluded eyes.
- 2 The tottering frame of mortal life
Shall crumble into dust;
Nature shall faint—but learn, my soul,
On nature's God to trust.
- 3 The man whose pious heart is fixed
On his all-gracious God,
In every frown may comfort find,
And kiss the chastening rod.
- 4 Nor him shall death itself alarm;
On heaven his soul relies;
With joy he views his Maker's love,
And with composure dies.

509. C. M. EXETER COL.

Wonderful Formation of Man.

- 1 WHEN I with curious eyes survey
My complicated frame,
I read on every part inscribed
My great Creator's name.
- 2 Why was my body formed erect,
Whilst brutes bow down to earth,
But that my soul should learn to know
And claim its nobler birth?

510, 511.**MISCELLANEOUS.**

- 3 Author of life, my tongue shall sing
The wonders of my frame;
Long as I breathe, and think, and speak,
I'll praise thy glorious name.

510. 10s. M. SIR JOHN DAVIES.*Dignity of Human Nature.*

- 1 Oh! what is man, great Maker of mankind!
That thou to him so great respect dost bear!
That thou adorn'st him with so bright a mind,
Mak'st him a king, and e'en an angel's peer!
- 2 Oh! what a lively life, what heavenly power,
What spreading virtue, what a sparkling fire,
How great, how plentiful, how rich a dower
Dost thou within this dying flesh inspire!
- 3 Nor hast thou given these blessings for a day,
Nor made them on the body's life depend:
The soul, though made in time, survives for aye;
And though it hath beginning, sees no end.

511. C. M. ANONYMOUS.*Old Age anticipated.*

- 1 WHEN in the vale of lengthened years
My feeble feet shall tread,
And I survey the various scenes
Through which I have been led;
- 2 How many mercies will my life
Before my view unfold!
What countless dangers will be past,
What tales of sorrow told!

- 3 But yet, my soul ! if thou canst say
 I've seen my God in all ;
In every blessing owned his hand,
 In every loss his call ;
- 4 If piety has marked my steps,
 And love my actions formed,
And purity possessed my heart,
 And truth my lips adorned :
- 5 If I an aged servant am
 Of Jesus and of God,
I need not fear the closing scene,
 Nor dread the appointed road.
- 6 This scene will all my labors end ;
 This road conduct on high ;
With comfort I'll review the past,
 And triumph though I die.

512.

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Memory of the Past.

- 1 How blest is he whose tranquil mind,
When life declines, recalls again
The years that time has cast behind,
And reaps delight from toil and pain.
- 2 So, when the transient storm is past,
The sudden gloom and driving shower,
The sweetest sunshine is the last ;
The loveliest is the evening hour.

513. 7s. M. J. NEWTON.*At Parting.*

- 1 As the sun's enlivening eye
Shines on every place the same ;
So the Lord is always nigh
To the souls that love his name.
- 2 When they move at duty's call,
He is with them by the way ;
He is ever with them all,
Those who go, and those who stay.
- 3 From his holy mercy-seat
Nothing can their souls confine ;
Still in spirit they may meet,
And in sweet communion join.
- 4 For a season called to part,
Let us then ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.
- 5 Father, hear our humble prayer !
Tender shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.
- 6 In thy strength may we be strong,
Sweeten every cross and pain ;
Give us, if we live, ere long,
Here to meet in peace again.

514. L. M. DODDRIDGE.*The Christian Farewell.*

- 1 Thy presence, everlasting God !
Wide o'er all nature spreads abroad :
Thy watchful eyes, which cannot sleep,
In every place thy children keep.
- 2 While near each other we remain,
Thou dost our lives and souls sustain ;
When separate, happy if we share
Thy smiles, thy counsels, and thy care.
- 3 To thee we all our ways commit,
And seek our comforts near thy feet ;
Still on our souls vouchsafe to shine,
And guard and guide us still as thine.
- 4 Give us, in thy beloved house,
Again to pay our grateful vows ;
Or, if that joy no more be known,
Give us to meet around thy throne.

515. L. M. ANONYMOUS.*Death of an Infant.*

- 1 As the sweet flower that scents the morn,
But withers in the rising day ;
Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,
Thus swiftly fled its life away.
- 2 It died ere its expanding soul
Had ever burnt with wrong desires,
Had ever spurned at Heaven's control,
Or ever quenched its sacred fires.

- 3 It died to sin, it died to cares,
But for a moment felt the rod :—
O mourner ! such, the Lord declares,
Such are the children of our God !

516. C. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

The Saints in Glory.

- 1 How bright these glorious spirits shine !
Whence all their white array ?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day ?
- 2 Lo ! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.
- 3 Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.
- 4 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray ;
God is their sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.
- 5 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.
- 6 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,
Where living streams appear ;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

OCCASIONAL.

517. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

This do in remembrance of me.

- 1 ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.
- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
I must remember thee:—
- 5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

518. L. M. WATTS.

The Memorial of our absent Lord.

- 1 JESUS is gone above the skies,
Where our weak senses reach him not ;
And carnal objects court our eyes,
To thrust our Saviour from our thought.
- 2 He knows what wandering hearts we have,
Apt to forget his lovely face ;
And, to refresh our minds, he gave
These kind memorials of his grace.
- 3 Let sinful sweets be all forgot,
And earth grow less in our esteem ;
Christ and his love fill every thought,
And faith and hope be fixed on him.
- 4 Whilst he is absent from our sight,
'Tis to prepare our souls a place,
That we may dwell in heavenly light,
And live forever near his face.

519. 7s. M. PRATT'S COL.

Spiritual Nourishment.

- 1 BREAD of heaven ! on thee we feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed ;
Ever let our souls be fed
With this true and living bread !
- 2 Vine of heaven ! thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice ;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give ;
To thy cross we look and live.

3 Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of him who died;
Lord of life! oh, let us be
Rooted, grafted, built on thee!

520. C. M. E. TAYLOR.

Proper Dispositions for the Communion.

- 1 O HERE, if ever, God of love!
Let strife and hatred cease;
And every thought harmonious move,
And every heart be peace.
- 2 Not here, where met to think on him
Whose latest thoughts were ours,
Shall mortal passions come to dim
The prayer devotion pours.
- 3 No, gracious Master, not in vain
Thy life of love hath been;
The peace thou gav'st may yet remain,
Though thou no more art seen.
- 4 "Thy kingdom come;" we watch, we wait,
To hear thy cheering call,
When heaven shall ope its glorious gate,
And God be all in all.

521. L. M. WATTS.

The Lord's Supper instituted.

- 1 'T WAS on that dark, that doleful night,
When powers of earth and hell arose
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betrayed him to his foes;

- 2 Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and blessed, and brake :
What love through all his actions ran !
What wondrous words of grace he spake !
- 3 "This is my body, broke for sin ;
Receive and eat the living food :"
Then took the cup, and blessed the wine ;
" 'T is the new covenant in my blood."
- 4 "Do this," he cried, "till time shall end,
In memory of your dying Friend ;
Meet at my table, and record
The love of your departed Lord."
- 5 Jesus ! thy feast we celebrate ;
We show thy death, we sing thy name,
Till thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage supper of the Lamb.

For Communicants.

- 1 YE followers of the Prince of Peace,
Who round his table draw !
Remember what his spirit was,
What his peculiar law.
- 2 The love which all his bosom filled,
Did all his actions guide ;
Inspired by love, he lived and taught ;
Inspired by love, he died.
- 3 Let each the sacred law fulfil ;
Like his be every mind :
Be every temper formed by love,
And every action kind.

- 4 Let none who call themselves his friends,
 Disgrace the honored name ;
 But by a near resemblance prove
 The title which they claim.

523. 8 & 7s. M. EXETER COL.

After Communion.

- 1 FROM the table now retiring,
 Which for us the Lord hath spread,
 May our souls, refreshment finding,
 Grow in all things like our Head.
- 2 His example by beholding,
 May our lives his image bear ;
 Him our Lord and Master calling,
 His commands may we revere.
- 3 Love to God and man displaying,
 Walking steadfast in his way,
 Joy attend us in believing,
 Peace from God through endless day !

524. L. M. WEST BOSTON COL.

Hymn for Baptism.

- 1 THIS child we dedicate to thee,
 O God of grace and purity !
 Shield it from sin and threatening wrong,
 And let thy love its life prolong.
- 2 O may thy Spirit gently draw
 Its willing soul to keep thy law ;
 May virtue, piety and truth,
 Dawn even with its dawning youth.

- 3 We, too, before thy gracious sight,
Once shared the blest baptismal rite,
And would renew its solemn vow
With love, and thanks, and praises now.
- 4 Grant that, with true and faithful heart,
We still may act the Christian's part,
Cheered by each promise thou hast given,
And laboring for the prize in heaven.

525. C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Dedication of Children to God and Christ.

- 1 SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
With all-engaging charms;
Hark, how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms!
- 2 Permit them to approach, he cries,
Nor scorn their humble name;
For 't was to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.
- 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be.
- 4 Ye little flock, with pleasure hear;
Ye children, seek his face;
And fly with transport to receive
The blessings of his grace.
- 5 If orphans they are left behind,
God's guardian care we trust;
That care shall heal our bleeding hearts,
If weeping o'er their dust.

526. C. M. ANONYMOUS.

Practical Improvement of Baptism.

- 1 ATTEND, ye children of your God,
Ye heirs of glory, hear;
Let accents so divine as these
Engage the attentive ear:—
- 2 Baptized into your Saviour's death,
Your souls to sin must die;
With Christ your Lord ye live anew,
With Christ ascend on high.
- 3 Rise from these earthly trifles; rise,
On wings of faith and love;
In heaven your choicest treasure lies,
And be your hearts above.

527. P. M. FLINT:

On leaving an ancient Church.

- 1 HERE to the High and Holy One,
Our fathers early reared
A house of prayer, a lowly one,
Yet long to them endeared
By hours of sweet communion
Held with their covenant God,
As oft, in sacred union,
His hallowed courts they trod.
- 2 Gone are the pious multitudes,
That here kept holy time;
In other courts assembled now
For worship more sublime.

Their children, we are waiting
 In meekness, Lord, thy call ;
 Thy love still celebrating,
 Our hope, our trust, our all.

3 These time-worn walls, the resting-place,
 So oft from earthly cares,
 To righteous souls now perfected,
 We leave with thanks and prayers :
 With thanks, for every blessing
 Vouchsafed through all the past ;
 With prayers, thy throne addressing
 For guidance to the last.

4 Though from this house, so long beloved,
 We part with sadness now,
 Yet here, we trust, with gladness soon
 In fairer courts to bow :
 So when our souls forsaking
 These bodies, fallen and pale,
 In brighter forms awaking,
 With joy the change shall hail.

528. L. M. MONTGOMERY.

On laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.

1 THIS stone to thee in faith we lay,
 We build the temple, Lord, to thee ;
 Thine eye be open, night and day,
 To guard this house and sanctuary.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,
 And dying sinners pray to live,
 Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
 And, when thou hearest, O forgive !

- 3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of thy Son,
Still, by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
- 4 Hosanna ! to their heavenly King,
When children's voices raise that song,
Hosanna ! let their angels sing,
And heaven with earth the strain prolong.
- 5 But will indeed Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest ?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest ?
- 6 That glory never hence depart !
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone ;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

529.

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

On opening a new Place of Worship.

- 1 AND will the great eternal God
On earth establish his abode ?
And will he from his radiant throne
Avow our temples for his own ?
- 2 We bring the tribute of our praise,
And sing that condescending grace,
Which to our notes will lend an ear,
And call us sinful mortals near.
- 3 These walls we to thy honor raise :
Long may they echo with thy praise ;
And thou, descending, fill the place
With choicest tokens of thy grace.

- 4 Here let the great Redeemer reign,
 With all the graces of his train,
 While power divine his word attends,
 To conquer foes, and cheer his friends.
- 5 And in the great decisive day,
 When God the nations shall survey,
 May it before the world appear
 That crowds were born to glory here.

530.

7s. M.

MONTGOMERY.

On opening a Place for Worship.

- 1 LORD of hosts, to thee we raise
 Here a house of prayer and praise;
 Thou thy people's heart prepare
 Here to meet for praise and prayer.
- 2 Let the living here be fed
 With thy word, the heavenly bread;
 Here, in hope of glory blest,
 May the dead be laid to rest.
- 3 Here to thee a temple stand,
 While the sea shall gird the land;
 Here reveal thy mercy sure,
 While the sun and moon endure.
- 4 Hallelujah!—earth and sky
 To the joyful sound reply;
 Hallelujah!—hence ascend
 Prayer and praise till time shall end.

531. L. M. PIERPONT.*Dedication of a House of Worship.*

- 1 O bow thine ear, Eternal One !
On thee our heart adoring calls ;
To thee the followers of thy Son
Have raised, and now devote these walls.
- 2 Here let thy holy days be kept ;
And be this place to worship given,
Like that bright spot where Jacob slept,
The house of God, the gate of heaven.
- 3 Here may thine honor dwell ; and here,
As incense, let thy children's prayer,
From contrite hearts and lips sincere,
Rise on the still and holy air.
- 4 Here be thy praise devoutly sung ;
Here let thy truth beam forth to save,
As when, of old, thy spirit hung
On wings of light o'er Jordan's wave.
- 5 And when the lips, that with thy name
Are vocal now, to dust shall turn,
On others may devotion's flame
Be kindled here, and purely burn.

532. L. M. WILLIS.*Dedication Hymn.*

- 1 THE perfect world by Adam trod,
Was the first temple—built by God ;
His fiat laid the corner stone,
And heaved its pillars, one by one.

- 2 He hung its starry roof on high—
The broad illimitable sky;
He spread its pavement, green and bright,
And curtained it with morning light.
- 3 The mountains in their places stood—
The sea, the sky, and “all was good;”
And, when its first pure praises rang,
The “morning stars together sang.”
- 4 Lord! ’t is not ours to make the sea
And earth and sky a house for thee;
But in thy sight our offering stands,
An humbler temple, “made with hands.”

533. L. M. COWPER.

On opening a Place for Social Worship.

- 1 OUR God, where’er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where’er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.
- 3 Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 4 Behold, at thy commanding word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord;
Come thou, and fill this wider space,
And bless us with a large increase.

- 5 Lord, we are few, but thou art near;
 Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear:
 O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
 And make a thousand hearts thine own!

534. L. M. FROTHINGHAM.

Ordination of a Minister.

- 1 O God, whose presence glows in all
 Within, around us, and above!
 Thy word we bless, thy name we call,
 Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.
- 2 That truth be with the heart believed
 Of all who seek this sacred place;
 With power proclaimed, in peace received—
 Our spirits' light, thy Spirit's grace.
- 3 That love its holy influence pour,
 To keep us meek, and make us free,
 And throw its binding blessing more
 Round each with all, and all with thee.
- 4 Direct and guard the youthful strength
 Devoted to thy Son this day;
 And give thy word full course at length
 O'er man's defects and time's decay.
- 5 Send down its angel to our side—
 Send in its calm upon the breast;
 For we would know no other guide,
 And we can need no other rest.

535. L. M. PIERPONT.*Ordination Hymn.*

- 1 O THOU, who art above all height !
Our God, our Father, and our Friend !
Beneath thy throne of love and light
Let thine adoring children bend.
- 2 We kneel in praise, that here is set
A vine that by thy culture grew ;
We kneel in prayer that thou wouldst wet
Its opening leaves with heavenly dew.
- 3 Since thy young servant now hath given
Himself, his powers, his hopes, his youth,
To the great cause of truth and heaven,
Be thou his guide, O God of truth !
- 4 Here may his doctrines drop like rain,
His speech like Hermon's dew distil,
Till green fields smile, and golden grain,
Ripe for the harvest, waits thy will.
- 5 And when he sinks in death—by care,
Or pain, or toil, or years oppressed—
O God ! remember then our prayer,
And take his spirit to thy rest.

536. C. M. DODDRIDGE.*For a Meeting of Ministers.*

- 1 LET Zion's watchmen all awake,
And take the alarm they give ;
Now let them, from the mouth of God,
Their solemn charge receive.

- 2 'Tis not a cause of small import
 The pastor's care demands;
 But what might fill an angel's heart,
 And filled a Saviour's hands.
- 3 All to the great tribunal haste,
 The account to render there;
 And shouldst thou strictly mark our faults,
 Lord, how should we appear?
- 4 May they, that Jesus whom they preach,
 Their own Redeemer see;
 And watch thou daily o'er their souls,
 That they may watch for thee.

537. C. M. BROWNE.

For a Charitable Occasion.

- 1 O how can they look up to heaven,
 And ask for mercy there,
 Who never soothed the poor man's pang,
 Nor dried the orphan's tear!
- 2 The dread Omnipotence of heaven
 We every hour provoke,
 Yet still the mercy of our God
 Withholds the avenging stroke.
- 3 And Christ was still the healing friend
 Of poverty and pain,
 And never did imploring wretch
 His garment touch in vain.
- 4 May we with humble effort take
 Example from above,
 And thence the active lesson learn
 Of charity and love.

5 But chiefly be the labor ours
 To shade the early plant;
 To guard from ignorance and guilt
 The infancy of want:

6 To graft the virtues, ere the bud
 The canker-worm has gnawed,
 And teach the rescued child to lisp
 Its gratitude to God.

538 P. M. WESLEY'S COL.

For a New Year.

- 1 COME, let us anew our journey pursue,
 Roll round with the year,
 And never stand still till the Master appear!
- 2 His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
 And our talents improve,
 By the patience of hope, and the labor of love.
- 3 Our life is a dream, our time as a stream
 Glides swiftly away;
 And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
- 4 The arrow is flown, the moment is gone;
 The millennial year
 Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.
- 5 O that each in the day of his coming may say,
 "I have fought my way through;
 I have finished the work thou didst give me to do."
- 6 O that each from his Lord may receive the
 glad word—
 "Well and faithfully done!
 Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."

539. 10s. M. E. TAYLOR.*The changing Year.*

- 1 God of the changing year, whose arm of power
In safety leads through danger's darkest hour,
Here in thy temple bow thy creatures down,
To bless thy mercy, and thy might to own.
- 2 Thine are the beams that cheer us on our way,
And pour around the gladdening light of day;
Thine is the night, and the fair orbs that shine
To cheer its hours of darkness—all are thine.
- 3 If round our path the thorns of sorrow grew,
And mortal friends were faithless, thou wert
true;
Did sickness shake the frame, or anguish tear
The wounded spirit, thou wert present there.
- 4 Yet when our hearts review departed days,
How vast thy mercies! how remiss our praise!
Well may we dread thine awful eye to meet,
Bend at thy throne, and worship at thy feet.
- 5 O lend thine ear, and lift our voice to thee;
Where'er we dwell, still let thy mercy be;
From year to year, still nearer to thy shrine
Draw our frail hearts, and make them wholly thine.

540. L. M. DODDIDGE.*The Year crowned with Divine Goodness. Ps. 65.*

- 1 ETERNAL Source of every joy!
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

- 2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports the steady pole:
The sun is taught by thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.
- 3 The flowery spring, at thy command,
Embalms the air, and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
- 4 Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
And winters, softened by thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.
- 5 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light and evening shade.
- 6 O may our more harmonious tongues
In worlds unknown pursue the songs;
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more!

Reflections for a New Year. Ps. 90.

- 1 REMARK, my soul, the narrow bounds
Of the revolving year;
How swift the weeks complete their rounds!
How short the months appear!
- 2 So fast eternity comes on,
And that important day,
When all that mortal life has done,
God's judgment shall survey.

- 3 Yet like an idle tale we pass
 The swift advancing year,
 And study artful ways t' increase
 The speed of its career.
- 4 Waken, O God, my trifling heart,
 Its great concern to see;
 That I may act the Christian part,
 And give the year to thee.
- 5 Thus shall their course more grateful roll,
 If future years arise;
 Or this shall bear my peaceful soul
 To joy that never dies.

542. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

For the Beginning or End of the Year.

- 1 My helper, God ! I bless his name ;
 The same his power, his grace the same :
 The tokens of his friendly care
 Open, and crown, and close the year.
- 2 I midst ten thousand dangers stand,
 Supported by his guardian hand ;
 And see, when I survey my ways,
 Ten thousand monuments of praise.
- 3 Thus far his arm hath led me on ;
 Thus far I make his mercy known ;
 And, while I tread this desert land,
 New blessings shall new songs demand.

543.

S. M.

BEDDOME.

Purposes on Beginning a New Year.

- 1 MY few revolving years,
How swift they glide away !
How short the term of life appears,
When past—but as a day !
- 2 A dark and cloudy day,
Clouded by grief and sin ;
A host of enemies without,
Distressing fears within.
- 3 Lord, through another year
If thou permit my stay,
With diligence may I pursue
The true and living way !

544.

7s. M.

J. NEWTON.

Uncertainty of Life. New Year.

- 1 SEE ! another year is gone !
Quickly have the seasons past !
This we enter now upon
Will to many prove their last.
Mercy hitherto has spared,
But have mercies been improved ?
Let us ask, Am I prepared,
Should I be this year removed ?
- 2 Some we now no longer see,
Who their mortal race have run,
Seemed as fair for life as we,
When the former year begun.

Some—but who God only knows—
 Who are here assembled now,
 Ere the present year shall close,
 To the stroke of death must bow.

- 3 If from guilt and sin set free
 By the knowledge of thy grace,
 Welcome, then, the call will be
 To depart and see thy face.
 To thy saints while here below,
 With new years new mercies come;
 But the happiest year they know,
 Is the last that leads them home.

545. 7s. M. J. NEWTON.

Swiftness of Time. New Year.

- 1 WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
 Hasted through the former year,
 Many souls their race have run,
 Never more to meet us here!
 Fixed in an eternal state,
 They have done with all below;
 We a little longer wait,
 But how little, none can know.
- 2 As the winged arrow flies
 Speedily the mark to find;
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream;
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
 All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
 Pardon of our sins renew;
 Teach us henceforth how to live,
 With eternity in view.
 Bless thy word to young and old;
 Fill us with a Saviour's love;
 And, when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with thee above.

546. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

For the opening or closing Year.

- 1 GREAT God! we sing that mighty hand
 By which supported, still we stand:
 The opening year thy mercy shows;
 That mercy crowns it till it close.
- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
 Still are we guarded by our God;
 By his incessant bounty fed,
 By his unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own:
 The future, all to us unknown,
 We to thy guardian care commit,
 And, peaceful, leave before thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
 Thou art our joy, and thou our rest;
 Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
 Adored through all our changing days.
- 5 Though death shall interrupt these songs,
 And seal in silence mortal tongues,
 Our helper, God, in whom we trust,
 In better worlds our souls shall boast.

547. C. M. BROWNE.

Reflections at the Close of the Year.

- 1 AND now, my soul, another year
Of my short life is past :
I cannot long continue here ;
And this may be my last.
- 2 Part of my doubtful life is gone,
Nor will return again ;
And swift my fleeting moments run—
The few which yet remain !
- 3 Awake, my soul ! with all thy care
Thy true condition learn ;
What are thy hopes—how sure, how fair,
And what thy great concern ?
- 4 Now a new space of life begins,
Set out afresh for heaven :
Seek pardon for thy former sins,
Through Christ, so freely given.
- 5 Devoutly yield thyself to God,
And on his grace depend ;
With zeal pursue the heavenly road,
Nor doubt a happy end.

548. 8 & 7s. M. BP. HORNE.

Autumn Warnings.

- 1 SEE the leaves around us falling,
Dry and withered, to the ground ;
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
In a sad and solemn sound :—

- 2 "Sons of Adam, (once in Eden,
Where, like us, he blighted fell,)
Hear the lesson we are reading;
Mark the awful truth we tell:
- 3 "Youth, on length of days presuming,
Who the paths of pleasure tread,
View us, late in beauty blooming,
Numbered now among the dead.
- 4 "What though yet no losses grieve you,
Gay with health and many a grace,
Let not cloudless skies deceive you;
Summer gives to autumn place.
- 5 "Yearly in our course returning,
Messengers of shortest stay,
Thus we preach this truth concerning,
Heaven and earth shall pass away."
- 6 On the tree of life eternal,
O let all our hopes be laid:
This alone, forever vernal,
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

549. C. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Thanks for an abundant Harvest.

- 1 FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love!
How rich thy bounties are!
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.
- 2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

- 3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was thine :
The plants in beauty grew :
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild, refreshing dew.
- 4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain ;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.
- 5 We own and bless thy gracious sway ;
Thy hand all nature hails ;
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter, fails.

550. L. M. WATTS.

Sickness healed and Sorrow removed. Ps. 30.

- 1 I WILL extol thee, Lord, on high ;
At thy command diseases fly :
Who but a God can speak and save
From the dark borders of the grave ?
- 2 Sing to the Lord, ye saints of his,
And tell how large his goodness is ;
Let all your powers rejoice and bless,
While you record his holiness.
- 3 His anger but a moment stays ;
His love is life and length of days :
Though grief and tears the night employ,
The morning star restores the joy.

551. L. M. 6l. KIPPIS.

Thanksgiving for National Prosperity.

- 1 How rich thy gifts, almighty King !
From thee our public blessings spring :
The extended trade, the fruitful skies,
The treasures liberty bestows,
The eternal joys the gospel shows,—
All from thy boundless goodness rise.
- 2 With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues,
To God we raise united songs.
Here still may God in mercy reign ;
Crown our just counsels with success,
With peace and joy our borders bless,
And all our sacred rights maintain.

552. L. M. MRS. STEELE.

Thanksgiving for National Peace. Ps. 46.

- 1 GREAT Ruler of the earth and skies,
A word of thine almighty breath
Can sink the world, or bid it rise ;
Thy smile is life, thy frown is death.
- 2 When angry nations rush to arms,
And rage, and noise, and tumult reign,
And war resounds its dire alarms,
And slaughter dyes the hostile plain ;
- 3 Thy sovereign eye looks calmly down,
And marks their course, and bounds their
power ;
Thy law the angry nations own,
And noise and war are heard no more.

- 4 Then peace returns with balmy wing;
Sweet peace, with her what blessings fled!
Glad plenty laughs, the valleys sing,
Reviving commerce lifts her head.
- 5 Thou good, and wise, and righteous Lord!
All move subservient to thy will;
Both peace and war await thy word,
And thy sublime decrees fulfil.
- 6 To thee we pay our grateful songs;
Thy kind protection still implore:
O may our hearts, and lives, and tongues,
Confess thy goodness, and adore.

553. C. M. TATE & BRADY.

In Time of War. Ps. 44.

- 1 O LORD, our fathers oft have told
In our attentive ears,
Thy wonders in their days performed,
And elder times than theirs.
- 2 'T was not their courage, nor their sword,
To them salvation gave;
Nor strength, that from unequal force
Their fainting troops could save:
- 3 But thy right hand, and powerful arm,
Whose succor they implored;
Thy presence with the favored race,
Who thy great name adored.
- 4 As thee their God our fathers owned,
Thou art our sovereign King:
O therefore, as thou didst to them,
To us deliverance bring.

554. L. M. AIKEN.*In Time of War.*

- 1 WHILE sounds of war are heard around,
And death and ruin strew the ground;
To thee we look, on thee we call,
The Parent and the Lord of all.
- 2 Thou, who hast stamped on human kind
The image of a heaven-born mind,
And in a Father's wide embrace
Hast cherished all the kindred race;
- 3 Great God! whose powerful hand can bind
The raging waves, the furious wind,
O bid the human tempest cease,
And hush the maddening world to peace.
- 4 With reverence may each hostile land
Hear and obey that high command,
Thy Son's blest errand from above—
"My creatures, live in mutual love!"

555. L. M. FLINT.*Remembrance of our Fathers.*

- 1 IN pleasant lands have fallen the lines
That bound our goodly heritage,
And safe beneath our sheltering vines
Our youth is blest, and soothed our age.
- 2 What thanks, O God, to thee are due,
That thou didst plant our fathers here;
And watch and guard them as they grew,
A vineyard to the planter dear.

- 3 The toils they bore, our ease have wrought;
They sowed in tears—in joy we reap;
The birthright they so dearly bought
We'll guard, till we with them shall sleep.
- 4 Thy kindness to our fathers shown,
In weal and woe through all the past,
Their grateful sons, O God, shall own,
While here their name and race shall last.

556. L. M. DYER.

Public Humiliation.

- 1 GREAT Framer of unnumbered worlds,
And whom unnumbered worlds adore!
Whose goodness all thy creatures share,
While nature trembles at thy power:
- 2 Thine is the hand that moves the spheres,
That wakes the wind, and lifts the sea;
And man, who moves the lord of earth,
Acts but the part assigned by thee.
- 3 While suppliant crowds implore thine aid,
To thee we raise the humble cry;
Thine altar is the contrite heart,
Thine incense, a repentant sigh.
- 4 O may our land, in this her hour,
Confess thy hand, and bless the rod,
By penitence make thee her friend,
And find in thee a guardian God!

557. 7s. M. 6l. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.*For Saturday Evening.*

- 1 SAFELY through another week
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek
On the approaching Sabbath day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.
- 2 Mercies multiplied, each hour,
Through the week our praise demand;
Guarded by thy mighty power,
Fed and guided by thy hand.
From our worldly care set free,
May we rest this night with thee.
- 3 When the morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel thy pleasure near;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
When we in thy house appear;
Blest may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

558. 10s. M. MONTGOMERY.*Death of a Minister in his Prime.*

- 1 Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime,
In full activity of zeal and power;
A Christian cannot die before his time,
The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.
- 2 Go to the grave; at noon from labor cease;
Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest task is done;
Come from the heat of battle, and in peace,
Soldier, go home; with thee the fight is won.

- 3 Go to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay
 In death's embraces, ere he rose on high;
 And all the ransomed, by that narrow way,
 Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.
- 4 Go to the grave:—no, take thy seat above;
 Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord,
 Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love,
 And open vision for the written word.

559. S. M. MONTGOMERY.

On the Death of an aged Minister.

- 1 SERVANT of God, well done!
 Rest from thy loved employ;
 The battle fought, the victory won,
 Enter thy Master's joy.
- 2 The voice at midnight came,
 He started up to hear;
 A mortal arrow pierced his frame—
 He fell, but felt no fear.
- 3 Tranquil amidst alarms,
 It found him on the field,
 A veteran slumbering on his arms,
 Beneath his red-cross shield.
- 4 The pains of death are past;
 Labor and sorrow cease;
 And, life's long warfare closed at last,
 His soul is found in peace.
- 5 Soldier of Christ, well done!
 Praise be thy new employ;
 And while eternal ages run,
 Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

560. 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.

Funeral Hymn.

- 1 CLAY to clay, and dust to dust !
Let them mingle—for they must !
Give to earth the earthly clod,
For the spirit's fled to God.
- 2 Never more shall midnight's damp
Darken round this mortal lamp ;
Never more shall noonday's glance
Search this mortal countenance.
- 3 Deep the pit, and cold the bed,
Where the spoils of death are laid :
Stiff the curtains, chill the gloom,
Of man's melancholy tomb.
- 4 Look aloft ! The spirit's risen—
Death cannot the soul imprison :
'T is in heaven that spirits dwell,
Glorious, though invisible.
- 5 Thither let us turn our view ;
Peace is there, and comfort too :
There shall those we loved be found,
Tracing joy's eternal round.

SUPPLEMENTARY HYMNS,

BY REV. MR. GREENWOOD.

561. S. P. M. WATTS.

Going to Church. Ps. 122.

- 1 How pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal,
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.
- 2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round;
In thee our tribes appear,
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.
- 3 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest;
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest!

562. C. M. WATTS.*The Church our Delight and Safety. Ps. 27.*

- 1 THE Lord of glory is my light,
And my salvation too;
God is my strength, nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.
- 2 One privilege my heart desires;
O grant me an abode
Among the churches of thy saints,
The temples of my God.
- 3 There shall I offer my requests,
And see thy beauty still;
Shall hear thy messages of love,
And there inquire thy will.
- 4 When troubles rise and storms appear,
There may his children hide;
God has a strong pavilion, where
He makes my soul abide.

563. L. M. WATTS.*God's Condescension to our Worship.*

- 1 THY favors, Lord, surprise our souls:
Will the Eternal dwell with us?
What canst thou find beneath the poles,
To tempt thy chariot downward thus?
- 2 Great God! what poor returns we pay
For love so infinite as thine;
Words are but air, and tongues but clay,
But thy compassion's all divine.

564. L. M. WATTS.*Grateful and humble Praise.*

- 1 UP to the Lord, who reigns on high,
And views the nations from afar,
Let everlasting praises fly,
And tell how large his bounties are.
- 2 God, that must stoop to view the skies,
And bow to see what angels do,
Down to our earth he casts his eyes,
And bends his footsteps downward too.
- 3 He overrules all mortal things,
And manages our mean affairs ;
On humble souls the King of kings
Bestows his counsels and his cares.
- 4 O, could our thankful hearts devise
A tribute equal to thy grace,
To the third heaven our songs should rise,
And teach the golden harps thy praise.

565. C. M. WATTS.*The Greatness of God. Ps. 145.*

- 1 LONG as I live I'll bless thy name,
My King, my God of love ;
My work and joy shall be the same,
In the bright world above.
- 2 Great is the Lord, his power unknown ;
And let his praise be great ;
I'll sing the honors of thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.

566.

HYMN OF PRAISE.

- 3 Fathers to sons shall teach thy name,
And children learn thy ways;
Ages to come thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound thy praise.
- 4 The world is managed by thy hands;
Thy saints are ruled by love;
And thine eternal kingdom stands,
Though rocks and hills remove.

566. C. M. WATTS.

Psalm before Prayer. Ps. 95.

- 1 SING to the Lord Jehovah's name,
And in his strength rejoice :
When his salvation is our theme,
Exalted be our voice.
- 2 With thanks approach his awful sight,
And psalms of honor sing ;
The Lord's a God of boundless might,
The whole creation's King.
- 3 Earth, with its caverns dark and deep,
Lies in his spacious hand ;
He fixed the seas what bounds to keep,
And where the hills must stand.
- 4 Come, and with humble souls adore ;
Come, kneel before his face ;
O may the creatures of his power
Be children of his grace !

567. C. M. CODMAN'S COL.

Blessing of the Lord's Day.

- 1 BLEST day of God ! most calm, most bright !
The first and best of days ;
The laborer's rest, the saint's delight,
The day of prayer and praise.
- 2 My Saviour's face made thee to shine ;
His rising thee did raise,
And made thee heavenly and divine,
Beyond all other days.
- 3 The first fruits oft a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind ;
And they who do the Sabbath love,
A happy week will find.
- 4 This day I must to God appear,
For, Lord, the day is thine ;
Help me to spend it in thy fear,
And thus to make it mine.

568. C. M. WATTS.

God holy, just, and sovereign.

- 1 How should the sons of Adam's race
Be pure before their God !
If he contend in righteousness,
We fall beneath his rod.
- 2 Mountains, by his almighty wrath,
From their old seats are torn ;
He shakes the earth from south to north,
And all her pillars mourn.

- 3 He bids the sun forbear to rise ;
 The obedient sun forbears !
 His hand with sackcloth spreads the skies,
 And seals up all the stars.
- 4 He walks upon the stormy sea ;
 Flies on the stormy wind ;
 There 's none can trace his wondrous way,
 Or his dark footsteps find.

The Soul panting for God. Ps. 42.

- 1 As, panting in the sultry beam,
 The hart desires the cooling stream,
 So to thy presence, Lord, I flee,
 So longs my soul, O God, for thee ;
 Athirst to taste thy living grace,
 And see thy glory, face to face.
- 2 But rising griefs distress my soul,
 And tears on tears successive roll ;
 For many an evil voice is near,
 To chide my woe and mock my fear ;
 And silent memory weeps alone
 O'er hours of peace and gladness flown.
- 3 For I have walked the happy round
 That circles Zion's holy ground,
 And gladly swelled the choral lays
 That hymned my great Creator's praise,
 What time the hallowed arches rung
 Responsive to the solemn song.

574. 7s. M. BOWRING.

For Advent or Christmas.

- 1st Voice. WATCHMAN ! tell us of the night ;
What its signs of promise are.
- 2d Voice. Traveller ! o'er yon mountain's height
See that glory-beaming star !
- 1st Voice. Watchman ! does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell ?
- 2d Voice. Traveller ! yes ; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel !
- 1st Voice. Watchman ! }
2d Voice. Traveller ! } Yes, it brings, &c.

2

- 1st Voice. Watchman ! tell us of the night ;
Higher yet that star ascends.
- 2d Voice. Traveller ! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
- 1st Voice. Watchman ! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth ?
- 2d Voice. Traveller ! ages are its own :
See ! it bursts o'er all the earth.
- 1st Voice. Watchman ! }
2d Voice. Traveller ! } Ages are its own, &c.

3

- 1st Voice. Watchman ! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
- 2d Voice. Traveller ! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
- 1st Voice. Watchman ! let thy wanderings cease ;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.

575, 576.

CHRIST.

2d Voice. Traveller ! lo ! the Prince of Peace,
Lo ! the Son of God is come !

1st Voice. Watchman ! } Lo ! the Prince of Peace,

2d Voice. Traveller ! } &c.

575. L. M. SIR J. E. SMITH.

"Lo, it is I; be not afraid."

- 1** WHEN power divine in mortal form
Hushed with a word the raging storm,
In soothing accents Jesus said,
"Lo, it is I; be not afraid."
- 2** So when in silence nature sleeps,
And his lone watch the mourner keeps,
One thought shall every pang remove—
Trust, feeble man, thy Maker's love.
- 3** God calms the tumult and the storm;
He rules the seraph and the worm:
No creature is by him forgot
Of those who know, or know him not.
- 4** And when the last dread hour shall come,
While shuddering nature waits her doom,
This voice shall wake the pious dead,
"Lo, it is I; be not afraid."

576. C. M. WATTS.

Resurrection and Ascension of Christ.

- 1** HOSANNA to the Prince of Light,
That clothed himself in clay,
Entered the iron gates of death,
And tore the bars away.

- 2 Death is no more the king of dread,
Since our Immanuel rose ;
He took the 'tyrant's sting away,
And spoiled our hellish foes.
- 3 See how the Conqueror mounts aloft,
And to his Father flies,
With scars of honor in his flesh,
And triumph in his eyes.
- 4 Bright angels, strike your loudest strings,
Your sweetest voices raise ;
Let heaven, and all created things,
Sound our Immanuel's praise.

577. L. M. KEBLE.

"Abide with us, for it is towards evening."

- 1 'Tis gone, that bright and orb'd blaze,
Fast fading from our wistful gaze ;
Yon mantling cloud has hid from sight
The last faint pulse of quivering light.
- 2 Sun of my soul ! thou Saviour dear !
It is not night if thou be near :
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
- 3 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.
- 4 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

578, 579. CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY.

578. L. M. WATTS.

Salvation by Christ. Ps. 85.

- 1 SALVATION is forever nigh
The souls that fear and trust the Lord ;
And grace, descending from on high,
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.
- 2 Now truth and honor shall abound ;
Religion dwell on earth again,
And heavenly influence bless the ground
In our Redeemer's gentle reign.
- 3 His righteousness is gone before,
To give us free access to God ;
Our wandering feet shall stray no more,
But mark his steps and keep the road.

579. L. M. 6l. WESLEY.

Helpless, yet happy.

- 1 O THOU, whose wise, paternal love
Hath brought my active vigor down,
Thy choice I thankfully approve,
And, prostrate at thy gracious throne,
I offer up my life's remains,
I choose the state my God ordains.
- 2 Cast as a broken vessel by,
Thy will I can no longer do ;
Yet while a daily death I die,
Thy power I may in weakness show ;
My patience may thy glory raise,
My speechless woe proclaim thy praise.

580. C. M. WATTS.*Sick-bed Devotion. Ps. 39.*

- 1 God of my life, look gently down ;
Behold the pains I feel ;
But I am dumb before thy throne,
Nor dare dispute thy will.
- 2 Diseases are thy servants, Lord ;
They come at thy command ;
I'll not attempt a murmuring word
Against thy chastening hand.
- 3 I'm but a sojourner below,
As all my fathers were ;
May I be well prepared to go,
When I the summons hear.
- 4 But if my life be spared awhile,
Before my last remove,
Thy praise shall be my business still,
And I'll declare thy love.

581. P. M. ANONYMOUS.*Devotion and Virtue.*

- 1 SAVE me from my foes,
Shield me, Lord, from harm,
Let me safe repose
On thy mighty arm.
Thou art God alone ;
Those who seek thy heavenly face,
Thou wilt bless, and they shall own
Thy matchless grace.

- 2 Pleasant is the land
 Where Jehovah's known,
 Where a pious band
 Bow before his throne,
 Who, with loud acclaim,
 Sing his great and wondrous love,
 Who ere long shall praise his name
 With saints above.
- 3 Let my faith and love
 With my years increase;
 Let me never rove
 From the paths of peace;
 But through life display
 Holy deeds and actions pure,
 That, when life has passed away,
 May bliss be sure.

583. L. M. WATTS.

Man's Mortality and God's Eternity. Ps. 102.

- 1 It is the Lord our Father's hand
 Weakens our strength amidst the race:
 Disease and death, at his command,
 Arrest us and cut short our days.
- 2 Spare us, O Lord, aloud we pray,
 Nor let our sun go down at noon;
 Thy years are one eternal day,
 And must thy children die so soon?
- 3 Yet, in the midst of death and grief,
 This thought our sorrow shall assuage:
 "Our Father and our Saviour live;
 God is the same through every age."

- 4 'T was he this earth's foundation laid;
Heaven is the building of his hand;
This earth grows old, these heavens shall fade,
And all be changed at his command.
- 5 The starry curtains of the sky,
Like garments, shall be laid aside;
But still thy throne stands firm and high;
Thy church forever must abide.
- 6 Before thy face thy church shall live,
And on thy throne thy children reign;
This dying world shall they survive,
And the dead saints be raised again.

583. C. M. WATTS.

Prayer of the Prisoner. Ps. 102.

- 1 HEAR me, O God, nor hide thy face,
But answer lest I die;
Hast thou not built a throne of grace,
To hear when sinners cry?
- 2 As on some lonely building's top,
The sparrow tells her moan,
Far from the tents of joy and hope,
I sit and grieve alone.
- 3 My locks like withered leaves appear;
And life's declining light
Grows faint, as evening shadows are,
That vanish into night.
- 4 But thou forever art the same,
O my eternal God;
Ages to come shall know thy name,
And spread thy works abroad.

584, 585.**THE AGED.**

- 5 Thou wilt arise, and show thy face;
Nor will my Lord delay,
Beyond th' appointed hour of grace,
That long-expected day.
- 6 He hears his saints, he knows their cry,
And, by mysterious ways,
Redeems the prisoners doomed to die,
And fills their tongues with praise.

584. C. M. WATTS.

The Hope of the Aged. Ps. 71.

- 1 MY God, my everlasting hope,
I live upon thy truth;
Thine hands have held my childhood up,
And strengthened all my youth.
- 2 Still has my life new wonders seen,
Repeated every year:
Behold, my days that yet remain,
I trust them to thy care.
- 3 Cast me not off when strength declines,
When hoary hairs arise;
And round me let thy glory shine,
Whene'er thy servant dies.

585. 7s. M. POPE.

The Dying Christian to his Soul.

- 1 VITAL spark of heavenly flame,
Quit, O quit this mortal frame!
Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying,
O the pain, the bliss of dying!
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life.

MORNING AND EVENING. 586, 587.

- 2 Hark! they whisper! angels say,
"Sister spirit, come away."
What is this absorbs me quite,
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirit, draws my breath?
Tell me, my soul, can this be death?
- 3 The world recedes; it disappears;
Heaven opens on my eyes; my ears
With sounds seraphic ring.
Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly!
O grave, where is thy victory?
O death, where is thy sting?

586. P. M. ANONYMOUS.

Morning.

- 1 FATHER of mercies! when the day is dawning,
Then will I pay my vows to thee;
Like incense wafted on the breath of morning,
My heart-felt praise to Heaven shall be.
- 2 Yes, thou art near me; sleeping or waking,
Still doth thy care unchanged remain;
If ever I wander, thy ways forsaking,
O lead me gently back again.

587. L. M. NOEL.

Night, on the Sea-side, or at Sea.

- 1 WHEN restless on my bed I lie,
Still courting sleep, which still will fly,
Then shall reflection's brighter power
Illumine the lone and midnight hour.

- 2 If hushed the breeze, and calm the tide,
Soft will the stream of memory glide;
And all the past, a gentle train,
Waked by remembrance, live again.
- 3 If loud the wind, the tempest high,
And darkness wraps the sullen sky,
I muse on life's tempestuous sea,
And sigh, O Lord, to come to thee.
- 4 Tossed on the deep and swelling wave,
O mark my trembling soul, and save;
Give to my mind that harbor near,
Where thou wilt chase each grief and fear.

Midnight.

- 1 MY God, I now from sleep awake;
The sole possession of me take;
From midnight terrors me secure,
And guard my heart from thoughts impure.
- 2 Blest angels, while we silent lie,
You hallelujahs sing on high;
You joyful hymn the Ever-blest,
Before the throne, and never rest.
- 3 I with your choir celestial join,
In offering up a hymn divine;
With you in heaven I hope to dwell,
And bid the night and world farewell.
- 4 O may I always ready stand,
With my lamp burning in my hand;
May I in sight of heaven rejoice,
Whene'er I hear the Bridegroom's voice.

MORNING AND EVENING. **589, 590.**

- 5 Blest Jesus, thou, on heaven intent,
Whole nights hast in devotion spent;
But I, frail creature, soon am tired,
And all my zeal is soon expired.
- 6 Shine on me, Lord, new life impart,
Fresh ardors kindle in my heart:
One ray of thy all-quickenning light
Dispels the sloth and clouds of night.

589. L. M. PIERPONT.

Morning Hymn. For a Child.

- 1 O God, I thank thee that the night
In peace and rest hath passed away;
And that I see, in this fair light,
My Father's smile, that makes it day.
- 2 Be thou my Guide, and let me live
As under thine all-seeing eye;
Supply my wants, my sins forgive,
And make me happy when I die.

590. L. M. PIERPONT.

Evening Hymn. For a Child.

- 1 ANOTHER day its course hath run,
And still, O God, thy child is blest;
For thou hast been by day my sun,
And thou wilt be by night my rest.
- 2 Sweet sleep descends, my eyes to close;
And now, when all the world is still,
I give my body to repose,—
My spirit to my Father's will.

591.

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

A Child's Prayer.

- 1 LORD, teach a little child to pray,
And O, accept my prayer!
Thou canst hear all the words I say,
For thou art everywhere.
- 2 A little sparrow cannot fall
Unnoticed, Lord, by thee;
And though I am so young and small,
Thou dost take care of me.
- 3 Teach me to do whate'er is right,
And when I sin, forgive;
And make it still my chief delight
To love thee while I live.

592.

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Sunday Morning. For a Child.

- 1 CALLED by the Sabbath bells away,
Unto thy holy temple, Lord,
I'll go, with willing mind to pray,
To praise thy name, and hear thy word.
- 2 O sacred day of peace and joy,
Thy hours are ever dear to me;
Ne'er may a sinful thought destroy
The holy calm I find in thee.
- 3 Dear are thy peaceful hours to me,
For God has given them in his love,
To tell how calm, how blest shall be
The endless day of heaven above.

593.

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Sunday Evening. For a Child.

- 1 AGAIN we've seen the Sabbath day,
And heard of Jesus and of heaven;
We thank thee, Father, and we pray
That this day's sins may be forgiven.
- 2 May all we heard and understood
Be well remembered through the week,
And help to make us wise and good,
More humble, diligent and meek.

594.

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

What is Prayer?

- 1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 3 The saints in prayer appear as one
In word, and deed, and mind;
While, with the Father and the Son,
Sweet fellowship they find.
- 4 O thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

595. 8 & 7s. M. C. WESLEY.

For Domestic Worship.

- 1 PEACE be to this habitation ;
 Peace to all that dwell therein ;
 Peace, the earnest of salvation ;
 Peace, the fruit of pardoned sin ;
 Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giver ;
 Peace, to worldly minds unknown ;
 Peace divine, that lasts forever ;
 Peace, that comes from God alone.

- 2 Jesus, Prince of Peace, be near us ;
 Fix in all our hearts thy home ;
 With thy gracious presence cheer us ;
 Let thy sacred kingdom come ;
 Raise to heaven our expectation,
 Give our favored souls to prove
 Glorious and complete salvation,
 In the realms of bliss above.

596. C. M. WATTS.

Pious Education of Children. Ps. 78.

- 1 LET children hear the mighty deeds
 Which God performed of old ;
 Which, in our younger years, we saw,
 And which our fathers told.

- 2 He bids us make his glories known ;
 His works of power and grace :
 And we'll convey his wonders down
 Through every rising race.

- 3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
 And they again to theirs,
 That generations yet unborn
 May teach them to their heirs.
- 4 Thus shall they learn in God alone
 Their hope securely stands,
 That they may ne'er forget his works,
 But practise his commands.

597.

L. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

Marriage Hymn.

- 1 How blest the sacred tie that binds,
 In union sweet, according minds!
 How swift the heavenly course they run,
 Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are
 one!
- 2 To each the soul of each how dear!
 What jealous love, what holy fear!
 How doth the generous flame within
 Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin!
- 3 Nor shall the glowing flame expire,
 When nature droops her sickening fire;
 Then shall they meet in realms above,
 A heaven of joy—because of love.

598.

L. M.

WATTS.

The Hosanna of Children. Ps. 8.

- 1 ALMIGHTY Ruler of the skies,
 Through the wide earth thy name is spread;
 And thine eternal glories rise
 O'er all the heavens thy hands have made.

- 2 To thee the voices of the young
 A monument of honor raise ;
 And babes, with uninstructed tongue,
 Declare the wonders of thy praise.
- 3 Children amidst thy temples throng
 To see their great Redeemer's face ;
 The Son of David is their song,
 And young hosannas fill the place.

599. P. M. H. WARE, JUN.

Prayer at Morning and Evening.

- 1 To prayer, to prayer ! for the morning breaks,
 And earth in her Maker's smiles awakes.
 His light is on all below and above—
 The light of gladness, and life, and love.
 O, then, on the breath of this early air,
 Send upward the incense of grateful prayer.
- 2 To prayer ! for the glorious sun is gone,
 And the gathering darkness of night comes on.
 Like a curtain from God's kind hand it flows
 To shade the couch where his children repose.
 Then kneel, while the watching stars are bright,
 And give your last thoughts to the Guardian
 of night.

600. C. M. 6l. CONDER.

On the Sea Shore.

- 1 BEYOND, beyond that boundless sea,
 Above that dome of sky,
 Farther than thought itself can flee,
 Thy dwelling is on high ;
 Yet dear the awful thought to me,
 That thou, my God, art nigh.

- 2 We hear thy voice when thunders roll
 Through the wide fields of air ;
 The waves obey thy dread control ;
 Yet still thou art not there.
 Where shall I find Him, O my soul,
 Who yet is everywhere ?
- 3 O, not in circling depth, or height,
 But in the conscious breast,
 Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
 There does his spirit rest.
 O come, thou Presence Infinite,
 And make thy creature blest.

601. L. M. BOWRING.

Sleep.

- 1 REVIVING sleep ! thy sheltering wing
 Is o'er the couch of labor spread ;
 Sweet minister, unearthly thing,
 That hovers round the tired one's head.
- 2 As calm and cold as mortal clay
 When life is fled, earth soundly sleeps,
 When evening veils the eye of day,
 And darkness rules the ocean deeps.
- 3 O, then, thy spirit, Lord, anew
 Enkindles strength in sleeping men ;
 It falls as falls the evening dew,
 And life's sad waste repairs again.
- 4 Be nature's gentle slumbers mine ;
 And lead me gently to the last ;
 Until I hear thy voice divine,
 "Awake ! for death's dark night is passed."

602. L. M. WATTS.

At a Funeral.

- 1 UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb !
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room
To seek a slumber in thy dust.
- 2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invade thy bounds ; no mortal woe
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch its soft repose.
- 3 So Jesus slept ; God's dying Son
Passed through the grave, and blessed the
bed ;
Then rest, dear saint, till from his throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.
- 4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn !
Attend, O earth, his sovereign word !
Restore thy trust ! the glorious form
Shall then arise, to meet the Lord.

603. P. M. MILMAN.

At a Funeral.

- 1 BROTHER, thou art gone before us,
And thy saintly soul is flown
Where tears are wiped from every eye,
And sorrow is unknown :
From the burden of the flesh,
And from care and fear released,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest.

- 2 Sin can never taint thee now,
 Nor doubt thy faith assail,
 Nor thy meek trust in Jesus Christ
 And the Holy Spirit fail:
 And there thou'rt sure to meet the good,
 Whom on earth thou lovedst best,
 Where the wicked cease from troubling,
 And the weary are at rest.
- 3 "Earth to earth," and "dust to dust,"
 The solemn priest hath said;
 So we lay the turf above thee now,
 And we seal thy narrow bed:
 But thy spirit, brother! soars away
 Among the faithful blest,
 Where the wicked cease from troubling,
 And the weary are at rest.

604. L. M. SIR WALTER SCOTT.

The Last Day.

- 1 **THAT** day of wrath, that dreadful day,
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,
 What power shall be the sinner's stay?
 How shall he meet that dreadful day?
- 2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,
 The flaming heavens together roll,
 When louder yet, and yet more dread,
 Swells the high trump that wakes the dead!—
- 3 Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
 When man to judgment wakes from clay,
 Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
 Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

605, 606. SOLEMN ADMONITIONS.

605. 7s. M. WILLARD'S COL.

Peacemakers are Children of God.

- 1 Lo, they come from east and west;
Come to enjoy the heavenly rest:
North and south, in bliss complete,
Round the eternal altar meet.
- 2 Countless host ! how great ! how blest !
Wondrous joy, and peace, and rest !
What shall fit us, Lord, for this ?
Fit our souls for heavenly bliss ?
- 3 Peace on earth, and peace alone ;
Peace, which makes all churches one ;
Peace, the fruit of Christian love,
Fits the soul for peace above.

606. C. M. WATTS.

Death of Kindred improved.

- 1 Must friends and kindred drop and die ?
Must helpers be withdrawn ?
While sorrow, with a weeping eye,
Counts up our comforts gone ?
- 2 Be thou our comfort, mighty God,
Our helper and our friend ;
Nor leave us, in this dangerous road,
Till all our trials end.
- 3 O may our feet pursue the way
Our pious fathers led !
While love and holy zeal obey
The counsels of the dead.

- 4 Let us be weaned from all below;
 Let hope our grief dispel;
 Death will invite our souls to go.
 Where our best kindred dwell.

607. C. M. COWPER.

Walking with God.

- 1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
 A calm and heavenly frame,
 A light to shine upon the road
 That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
 How sweet their memory still!
 But they have left an aching void
 The world can never fill.
- 3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
 Sweet messenger of rest;
 I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
 And drove thee from my breast.
- 4 The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be,
 Help me to tear it from thy throne,
 And worship only thee.
- 5 So shall my walk be close with God,
 Calm and serene my frame;
 So purer light shall mark the road
 That leads me to the Lamb.

608, 609. TRIUMPH OVER DEATH.

608. C. M. WATTS.

Victory over Death.

- 1 O FOR an overcoming faith,
To cheer my dying hours,
To triumph o'er the monster Death,
And all his frightful powers!
- 2 Joyful, with all the strength I have,
My quivering lips should sing,
"Where is thy boasted victory, grave?
And where the monster's sting?"
- 3 Now to the God of victory
Immortal thanks be paid,
Who makes us conquerors while we die,
Through Christ, our living Head.

609. 8 & 7s. M. BICKERSTETH.

Closing Hymn.

- 1 ISRAEL'S Shepherd, guide me, feed me,
Through my pilgrimage below,
And beside the waters lead me,
Where thy flock rejoicing go.
- 2 Lord, thy guardian presence ever,
Meekly kneeling, I implore;
I have found thee, and would never,
Never wander from thee more.

SUPPLEMENTARY HYMNS,

ADDED BY REV. R. C. WATERSTON.

610. C. M. CHAPEL HYMNS.

Supplication.

- 1 BE thou, O God, by night, by day,
My Guide, my Guard from sin,
My Life, my Trust, my Light Divine,
To keep me pure within ;—
- 2 Pure as the air, when day's first light
A cloudless sky illumines,
And active as the lark, that soars
Till heaven shines round its plumes.
- 3 So may my soul, upon the wings
Of faith, unwearied rise,
Till at the gate of heaven it sings,
Midst light from paradise.

611. L. M. GILMAN.

The Sabbath.

- 1 WE bless thee for this sacred day,
Thou who hast every blessing given,
Which sends the dreams of earth away,
And yields a glimpse of opening heaven.

- 2 Lord, may thy truth upon the heart
Now fall, and dwell as heavenly dew,
And flowers of grace in freshness start,
Where once the weeds of error grew.
- 3 We would our prayers with fervor bring,
And lay them at thy sacred throne,
And render praise, O, Heavenly King,
To thee, who praise canst claim alone.

612.

L. M.

H. WARE, JR.

The Truth as it is in Jesus.

- 1 GREAT God, the followers of thy Son,
We bow before thy mercy-seat,
To worship thee, the Holy One,
And pour our wishes at thy feet.
- 2 O, grant thy blessing here to-day!
O, give thy people joy and peace!
The tokens of thy love display,
And favor that shall never cease.
- 3 We seek the truth that Jesus brought;
His path of light we long to tread;
Here be his holy doctrines taught,
And here their purest influence shed.
- 4 May faith and hope and love abound;
Our sins and errors be forgiven;
And we, in thy great day, be found
Children of God, and heirs of heaven.

INTRODUCTION OF WORSHIP. 613, 614.

613. L. M. WATERSTON.

Supplication.

- 1 O, LORD of Life ! to thee we pray,
Send down thy spirit from above,
And fill, great Fount of truth ! this day
Each mind with light, each heart with love.
- 2 Here may a grateful people bow
To thee who spake and it was done,
And here be ever loved as now,
Thy living word, thy loving Son.
- 3 This hallowed church, long may it stand
The hope of Age, the joy of Youth,
A sacred watch-tower in the land,
A mighty battlement of Truth !
- 4 Thy suppliant children wilt thou bless,
Conform our wills unto thy own,
Give to thy glorious word success,
And raise within each soul thy throne !

614. 8 & 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.

Sabbath Morning.

- 1 WELCOME, welcome, quiet morning,
Welcome is this holy day ;
Now the Sabbath morn returning,
Says a week has passed away.
Let me think how time is passing,
Soon the longest life departs,
Nothing human is abiding,
Save the love of humble hearts.

- 2 Love to God, and to our neighbor,
 Makes our purest happiness;
 Vain the wish, the care, the labor,
 Earth's poor trifles to possess.
 Swift my life's vain dreams are passing,
 Like the startled dove they fly;
 Or the clouds each other chasing,
 Over yonder quiet sky.
- 3 Father, now one prayer I raise thee;
 Give an humble, grateful heart;
 Never let me cease to praise thee,
 Never from thy fear depart;
 Then, when years have gathered o'er me,
 And the world is sunk in shade,
 Heaven's bright realm will rise before me;
 There my treasure will be laid.

A Blessing Implored.

- 1 SOURCE of light and life divine!
 Thou didst cause the light to shine;
 Thou didst bring thy sunbeams forth
 O'er thy new-created earth.
- 2 May we ne'er, by guilt depressed,
 Lose the way to endless rest;
 May no thoughts, corrupt and vain,
 Draw our souls to earth again.
- 3 Rather lift them to the skies,
 Where our much-loved treasure lies;
 Help us in our daily strife,
 Make us struggle into life.

616.

L. M.

PIERPONT.

Universal Worship.

- 1 O THOU, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,
Whom kings adored in song sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tongue !
- 2 Not now on Zion's height alone,
Thy favored worshipper may dwell,
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat, weary, by the patriarch's well.
- 3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
The incense of the heart, may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.
- 4 O, Thou, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of prophet-bards was strung,
To thee, at last, in every clime,
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

617.

L. M.

OBERLIN.

Looking to God.

- 1 O LORD, thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart ;
Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to thee.
- 2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy :
That silent, secret thought shall be,
That all my hopes are fixed on thee.

3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space ;
 Thy presence, Lord, fills every place ;
 And wheresoe'er my lot may be,
 Still shall my spirit rest with thee.

4 Renouncing every worldly thing,
 And safe beneath thy spreading wing,
 My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
 That all I want I find in thee.

618.

L. M.

BOWRING.

God is Everywhere.

- 1 FATHER and Friend ! thy light, thy love,
 Beaming through all thy works, we see ;
 Thy glory gilds the heavens above,
 And all the earth is full of thee.
- 2 Thy voice we hear—thy presence feel,
 Whilst thou, too pure for mortal sight,
 Involved in clouds, invisible,
 Reignest the Lord of life and light.
- 3 We know not in what hallowed part
 Of the wide heavens thy throne may be ;
 But *this* we know, that where thou art,
 Strength, wisdom, goodness dwell with thee.
- 4 And through the various maze of time,
 And through th' infinity of space,
 We follow thy career sublime,
 And all thy wondrous footsteps trace.
- 5 Thy children shall not faint nor fear,
 Sustained by this delightful thought,—
 Since thou, their God, art everywhere,
 They cannot be where thou art not.

619.

C. M.

H. WARE, JR.

Invoking God's Aid.

- 1 FATHER in heaven, to thee my heart
Would lift itself in prayer ;
Drive from my soul each earthly thought,
And show thy presence there.
- 2 Each moment of my life renews
The mercies of my Lord ;
Each moment is itself a gift
To bear me on to God.
- 3 O, help me break the galling chains
This world has round me thrown ;
Each passion of my heart subdue,
Each darling sin disown.
- 4 O Father, kindle in my breast
A never-dying flame
Of holy love, of grateful trust
In thine almighty name.

620.

L. M.

RIPPON'S COLL.

The Love and Forgiveness of God Imitated.

- 1 GREAT Author of the immortal mind !
For noble thoughts and views designed,
Make me ambitious to express
The image of thy holiness.
- 2 While I thy boundless love admire,
Grant me to catch the sacred fire !
Thus shall my heavenly birth be known,
And for thy child thou wilt me own.

- 3 Father, I see thy sun arise,
To cheer thy friends and enemies;
And when thy rain from heaven descends,
Thy bounty both alike befriends.
- 4 Enlarge my soul with love like thine;
My moral powers by grace refine;
So shall I feel another's woe,
And cheerful feed a hungry foe.
- 5 I hope for pardon, through thy Son,
For all the sins which I have done;
O, may the grace which pardons me,
Constrain me to forgive like thee!

God our Father.

- 1 My Father! cheering name!
O may I call thee mine?
Give me the humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.
- 2 This can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly:
What real harm can reach my soul,
Beneath my Father's eye?
- 3 Whate'er thy will denies,
I calmly would resign;
For thou art just and good and wise;
O bend my will to thine!
- 4 Whate'er thy will ordains,
O give me strength to bear;
Still let me know a Father reigns,
And trust a Father's care.

- 2 Bread of our souls ! whereon we feed ;
 True manna from on high !
 Our guide and chart ! wherein we read
 Of realms beyond the sky !
- 3 Our shield and buckler in the fight !
 Victory's triumphant palm !
 Comfort in grief ! in weakness might !
 In sickness, Gilead's balm !
- 4 Childhood's preceptor ! manhood's trust !
 Old age's firm ally !
 Our hope,—when we go down to dust—
 Our immortality !
- 5 Word of the ever-living God !
 Will of his glorious Son !
 Without Thee how could earth be trod,
 Or heaven itself be won ?

625. L. M. BOWRING.

Progress of Gospel Truth.

- 1 UPON the Gospel's sacred page
 The gathered beams of ages shine ;
 And, as it hastens, every age
 But makes its brightness more divine.
- 2 On mightier wing, in loftier flight,
 From year to year does knowledge soar,
 And as it soars, the Gospel light
 Adds to its influence more and more.
- 3 Truth, strengthened by the strength of thought,
 Pours inexhaustible supplies,
 Whence sagest teachers may be taught,
 And Wisdom's self become more wise.

- 4 More glorious still as centuries roll,
 New regions blessed, new powers unfurled,
 Expanding with the expanding soul,
 Its waters shall o'erflow the world;—
- 5 Flow to restore,—but not destroy;
 As when the cloudless lamp of day
 Pours out its floods of light and joy,
 And sweeps each lingering mist away.

626. 8 & 7s. M. WATERSTON.

“As for the truth, it endureth and is always strong.”

- 1 THEORIES, which thousands cherish,
 Pass like clouds that sweep the sky;
 Creeds and dogmas all may perish;
 Truth herself can never die.
- 2 From the glorious heavens above her,
 She has shed her beams abroad,
 That the souls who truly love her,
 May become the sons of God.
- 3 Worldlings blindly may refuse her,
 Close their eyes and call it night;
 Learned scoffers may abuse her,
 But they cannot quench her light!
- 4 Thrones may totter, empires crumble,
 All their glories cease to be;
 While she, Christ-like, crowns the humble,
 And from bondage sets them free.
- 5 God himself will e'er defend her
 From the fury of her foe,
 Till she in her native splendor,
 Sits enthroned o'er all below.

627. 6s. M. LUTHER.*The Death of Martyrs.*

- 1 FLUNG to the heedless winds,
Or on the waters cast,
Their ashes shall be watched,
And gathered at the last ;
And from that scattered dust,
Around us and abroad,
Shall spring a plenteous seed
Of witnesses for God.
- 2 The Father hath received
Their latest living breath ;
Yet vain is Satan's boast,
Of victory in their death :
Still, still, though dead, they speak,
And, trumpet-tongued, proclaim
To many a wakening land
The one availing name.

628. 7 & 6s. M. ANONYMOUS.*The morning light is breaking.*

- 1 THE morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears :
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean,
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

- 2 Rich dew's of grace come o'er us,
 In many a gentle shower,
 And brighter scenes before us
 Are opening every hour ;
 Each cry to Heaven going,
 Abundant answer brings,
 And heavenly gales are blowing,
 With peace upon their wings.
- 3 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thy onward way,
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay ;
 Stay not, till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home,
 Stay not, till all the holy,
 Proclaim the Lord has come.

699. 7s. M. WATERSTON.

Nature and the Soul.

- 1 In each breeze that wanders free,
 And each flower that gems the sod,
 Living souls may hear and see,
 Freshly uttered words from God !
- 2 Had we but a searching mind,
 Seeking good where'er it springs,
 We should then true wisdom find,
 Hidden in familiar things !
- 3 God is present, and doth shine
 Through each scene beneath the sky,
 Kindling, with a light divine,
 Every form that meets the eye.

- 4 Nature with eternal youth
 Ever bursts upon the sight,
 All her works are types of truth !
 Mirrors of celestial light !
- 5 But the soul, when veiled in sin,
 And eclipsed with fear and doubt,
 From the darkened world within
 Throws its shade on that without.
- 6 While to those, who, pure in heart,
 For the Truth their powers employ,
 She will constant good impart,
 And diffuse perpetual joy.
- 7 If the mind would Nature see,
 Let her cherish Virtue more ;
 Goodness bears the golden key
 That unlocks her palace door !

630. C. M. NEWTON.

"Unto you who believe he is precious."

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear !
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 It calms the troubled breast ;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And, to the weary, rest.
- 3 Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought,
 But when I see thee as thou art,
 I'll praise thee as I ought.

- 4 Till then I would thy love proclaim,
 With every fleeting breath ;
 And may the music of thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

631. C. P. M. ROSCOE.

The Saviour's Mission.

- 1 O, LET your mingling voices rise,
 In grateful rapture, to the skies,
 And hail a Saviour's birth ;
 Let songs of joy the day proclaim,
 When Jesus all-triumphant came,
 To bless the sons of earth.
- 2 He came to bid the weary rest,
 To heal the sinner's wounded breast,
 To bind the broken heart ;
 To spread the light of truth around,
 And to the world's remotest bound
 The heavenly gift impart.
- 3 He came our trembling souls to save
 From sin, from sorrow, and the grave,
 And chase our fears away ;
 Victorious over death and time,
 To lead us to a happier clime,
 Where reigns eternal day.
- 4 Then let our mingling voices rise
 In grateful rapture to the skies,
 And hail a Saviour's birth ;
 Let songs of joy the day proclaim,
 When Jesus all-triumphant came,
 To bless the sons of earth.

CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY. 632, 633.

632. C. M. WATTS.

The Example of Christ and the Saints.

- 1 GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above—how great their joy,
And bright their glories be!
- 2 Once they were mourners here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.
- 4 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For his example given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

633. 7s. M. COWPER.

"Lovest thou me?" John xxi. 16.

- 1 HARK, my soul; it is the Lord;
'T is thy Saviour; hear his word:
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,—
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"
- 2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right;
Turned thy darkness into light.

- 3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be;—
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

634.

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Love to Christ.

- 1 Do not I love thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart, and see;
And turn each worthless idol out,
That dares to rival thee.
- 2 Is not thy name melodious still
To my attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure beat
My Saviour's voice to hear?
- 3 Hast thou a lamb, in all thy flock,
I would disdain to feed?
Hast thou a foe, before whose face
I fear thy cause to plead?
- 4 Thou know'st I love thee, dearest Lord;
But, O, I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
And learn to love thee more.

635. L. M. MONTGOMERY.*The Poor Way-faring Man.*

- 1 A POOR way-faring man of grief,
Hath often crossed me on my way,
Who sued so humbly for relief,
That I could never answer nay;
I had no power to ask his name,
Whither he went, or whence he came;
Yet there was something in his eye,
That won my love, I knew not why.
- 2 Once when my scanty meal was spread,
He entered,—not a word he spake,—
Just perishing for want of bread.
I gave him all; He blessed, and brake,
And ate, but gave me part again;
Mine was an angel's portion then,—
And while I fed with eager haste,
The crust was manna to my taste.
- 3 I spied him where a fountain burst
Clear from the rock,—his strength was gone;
The heedless water mocked his thirst;
He heard it, saw it hurrying on.
I ran and raised the sufferer up;
Thrice from the stream he drained my cup,
Dipped, and returned it running o'er;
I drank, and never thirsted more.
- 4 Then, in a moment, to my view
The stranger started from disguise;
The tokens in his hands I knew,—
My SAVIOUR stood before my eyes!

He spake, and my poor name he named :
 "Of me thou has not been ashamed ;
 These deeds shall thy memorial be,
 Fear not, thou didst it unto me."

636.

L. M.

BACHE.

" See how he loved."

- 1 "SEE how he loved !" exclaimed the Jews,
 As tender tears from Jesus fell ;
 My grateful heart the thought pursues,
 And on the theme delights to dwell.
- 2 See how he loved,—who travelled on,
 Teaching the doctrine from the skies ;
 Who bade disease and pain be gone,
 And called the sleeping dead to rise.
- 3 See how he loved,—who, firm, yet mild,
 Patient, endured the scoffing tongue ;
 Though oft provoked, he ne'er reviled,
 Or did his greatest foe a wrong.
- 4 See how he loved,—who never shrank
 From toil or danger, pain or death ;
 Who all the cup of sorrow drank,
 And meekly yielded up his breath.
- 5 Such love can we, unmoved, survey ?
 O, may our breasts with ardor glow,
 To tread his steps, his laws obey,
 And thus our warm affections show !

637. L. M. STENNETT.

"It is finished."

- 1 "'T is finished!" so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed his head, and died:
"'T is finished!" yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.
- 2 "'T is finished!" all that heaven foretold
By prophets in the days of old;
And truths are opened to our view,
That kings and prophets never knew.
- 3 "'T is finished!" Son of God, thy power
Hath triumphed in this awful hour;
And yet our eyes with sorrow see
That life to us was death to thee.

638. 7s. M. CRABBE.

The Christian Pilgrim.

- 1 PILGRIM, burdened with thy sin,
Come the way to Zion's gate;
There, till Mercy speaks within,
Knock and weep, and watch and wait,
Knock—he knows the sinner's cry,
Weep—he loves the mourner's tears,
Watch—for saving grace is nigh,
Wait—till heavenly grace appears.
- 2 Hark; it is the Saviour's voice,
"Welcome, pilgrim, to thy rest,"
Now within the gate rejoice,
Safe and owned, and bought and blessed;

Safe—from all the lures of vice,
 Own'd—by joys the contrite know,
 Bought—by love, and life the price,
 Blest—the mighty debt to owe.

- 3 Holy pilgrim, what for thee
 In a world like this remains?
 From thy guarded breast shall flee
 Fear and shame, and doubt and pains;
 Fear—the hope of heaven shall flee,
 Shame—from glory's view retire,
 Doubt—in full belief shall die,
 Pain—in endless bliss expire.

The Glorification of Christ.

- 1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
 Let angels prostrate fall;
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown him—Lord of all.
- 2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
 A remnant weak and small;
 Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 And crown him—Lord of all.
- 3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him—Lord of all.
- 4 O! that, with yonder sacred throng,
 We at his feet may fall;
 We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown him—Lord of all.

CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY. 640, 641.

640. 8 & 7s. M. BOWRING.

The Cross of Christ.

- 1 IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

641. 7s. M. GIBBONS.

"The Lord is risen."

- 1 ANGELS! roll the stone away!
Death, yield up thy mighty prey!
See!—he rises from the tomb,
Rises with immortal bloom.

- 2 'Tis the Saviour—angels, raise
Your triumphant shouts of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.
- 3 Heaven unfolds its portals wide;
Gracious Conqueror! through them ride;
King of Glory! mount thy throne;
Boundless empire is thine own.
- 4 Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres;
Praise him in the noblest songs,
Praise him from ten thousand tongues.

Resurrection of Christ.

- 1 LIFT your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man cannot die;
Vain were the terrors that gathered around
him,
And short the dominion of death and the grave;
He burst from the fetters of darkness that
bound him,
Resplendent in glory, to live and to save:
Loud was the chorus of angels on high,—
The Saviour hath risen and man cannot die.
- 2 Glory to God, in full anthems of joy,
The being he gave us death cannot destroy:
Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,
If tears were our birthright, and death were
our end;

CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY. **643, 644.**

But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend :
Lift then your voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.

643. C. M. PARADISE ST. COLL.

Reflections on the Death of Jesus.

- 1 WITH warm affections let us view,
With pious grief improve,
The solemn and impressive scene
Of Jesus' dying love.
- 2 Not all the malice of his foes
His pity could subdue ;—
"Forgive them, Father !" he exclaimed ;
"They know not what they do."
- 3 O, what a love was here displayed,
Beyond our utmost thought !
How pure the lessons, how sublime,
In life and death he taught !
- 4 Let not his sacred truths by us
Be lost or misapplied ;
Nor let our thoughtless hearts forget
That 't was for us he died.

644. C. M. NOEL.

Remembering Christ.

- 1 IF human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie ;—
If tender thoughts within us burn
To feel that friends are nigh ;—

- 2 O, shall not warmer accents tell
 The gratitude we owe
 To Him, who died, our fears to quell,
 And save from sin and woe?
- 3 While yet his anguished soul surveyed
 Those pangs he would not flee,
 What love his latest words displayed!—
 "Meet and remember me."
- 4 Remember thee! thy death, thy shame,
 The griefs which thou didst bear!
 O, memory, leave no other name
 But His, recorded there!

Coming to the Lord's Supper.

- 1 LET vain pursuits and vain desires
 Be banished from the heart,
 The Saviour's love fill every breast,
 And light and life impart.
- 2 He knew how frail our nature is,
 Our souls how apt to stray;
 How much we need his gracious help
 To keep us in the way!
- 3 These faithful pledges of his love
 His mercy did ordain,
 To bring refreshment to our souls,
 And faith and hope sustain.
- 4 Since such his condescending grace,
 Let us with hearts sincere,
 Obedient to his holy will,
 His table now draw near.

- 5 And while we join to celebrate
 The sufferings of our Lord,
 May we perceive new grace and power
 T'obey his holy word.

646. S. M. FURNESS.

A Communion Hymn.

- 1 O, FOR a prophet's fire,
 O, for an angel's tongue,
 To speak the mighty love of him
 Who on the cross was hung !
- 2 In vain our hearts attempt,
 In language meet, to tell
 How through a thousand sorrows burned
 That flame unquenchable.
- 3 Yet would we praise that love
 Beyond expression dear :
 Come, gather round his table, then,
 And celebrate it here.
- 4 These symbols of his death,
 O, with what power they speak !
 Prophetic lips and angels' lyres
 Compared with these, are weak.
- 5 And shall they plead in vain
 With our forgetful souls ?
 Forbid it, God, while through our veins
 The vital current rolls.

647, 648. THE LORD'S SUPPER.

647. S. M. ENGLISH BAPTIST COLL.

Obeying Christ.

- 1 HERE, Saviour, we would come,
In thine appointed way ;
Obedient to thy high commands,
Our solemn vows we pay.
- 2 O, bless this sacred rite,
To bring us near to thee ;
And may we find that as our day
Our strength shall also be.

648. C. M. GREENWOOD.

The Table of the Lord.

- 1 Now I approach thy table, Lord,
With reverent joy and love ;
I call to mind my Saviour's word,
And will obedient prove,
- 2 O, shall I not remember one,
Who bled and died for me ?
Nor think on all that he has done,
To make me pure and free.
- 3 Yea, I'll remember him and strive
To love him more and more ;
So that I may with Jesus live,
When this short life is o'er.

THE LORD'S SUPPER. **649, 650.**

649. S. M. WATTS.

Grateful Remembrance of Christ.

- 1 Jesus, the Friend of man,
Invites us to his board ;
The welcome summons we obey,
And own our gracious Lord.
- 2 Here we show forth his love,
Which spake in every breath,
Prompted each action of his life,
And triumphed in his death.
- 3 Here let our powers unite
His honored name to raise ;
Let grateful joy fill every mind,
And every voice be praise.
- 4 One faith, one hope, one Lord,
One God alone we know ;
Brethren we are ; let every heart
With kind affection glow.
- 5 Warmed with our Master's love,
And thy unmeasured grace,
Lord ! let our thankful hearts expand,
And all mankind embrace.

650. 7s. M. BOWRING.

Communion Hymn.

- 1 Not with terror do we meet
At the board by Jesus spread ;
Not in mystery drink and eat
Of the Saviour's wine and bread.

651.**THE LORD'S SUPPER.**

- 2 'T is his memory we record,
'T is his virtues we proclaim;
Grateful to our honored Lord,
Here we bless his sacred name.
- 3 See him, on the dreadful day
Of his mortal agony,
Break the bread, and hear him say,
"Eat of this, and think of me!"
- 4 See him standing on the brink
Of the tomb, and hark, he cries,
"Take the cup, and as ye drink,
O, remember him who dies!"
- 5 Yes, we will remember thee,
Friend and Saviour; and thy feast
Of all services shall be
Holiest and welcomest.

651. 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.*A Communion Hymn.*

- 1 At thy table, Lord of life,
May our souls find peace and rest;
On the Saviour may we lean,
Safe repose upon his breast.
- 2 He invites us to this feast;
He hath said, "Remember me;"
May we come with trustful hearts,
Hearts devoted, Lord, to thee.
- 3 May thy grace our souls awake—
Make them glow with holy love;—
While we take the bread and cup,
Set our hearts on things above.

THE LORD'S SUPPER. **652, 653.**

- 4 Like the Saviour, may we be,
Always doing, Lord, thy will ;—
Let it be our chief concern
Thy good pleasure to fulfil.

652. L. M. DUBLIN COLL.

The Lord's Supper.

- 1 "EAT, drink in memory of your Friend !"
Such was our Master's last request ;
Who all the pangs of death endured,
That we might live forever blest.
- 2 Yes, we'll record thy matchless love,
Thou dearest, tenderest, best of friends !
Thy dying love the noblest praise
Of long eternity transcends.
- 3 'Tis pleasure more than earth can give
Thy goodness through these veils to see ;
Thy table food celestial yields,
And happy they who sit with thee !

653. S. M. FURNESS.

A Communion Hymn.

- 1 HERE, in the broken bread,
Here, in the cup we take,
His body and his blood behold,
Who suffered for our sake.
- 2 O Thou, who didst allow
Thy Son to suffer thus,
Father, what more couldst thou have done
Than thou hast done for us ?

654.**THE LORD'S SUPPER.**

- 3 We are persuaded now,
That nothing can divide
Thy children from thy boundless love,
Displayed in him who died;—
- 4 Who died to make us sure
Of mercy, truth, and peace,
And from the power and pains of sin
To bring a full release.

654.**C. M.****PRINCE.***Before Communion.*

- 1 How glorious is this holy place,
Where bread of life is given !
This surely is the house of God ;
This is the gate of heaven !
- 2 Jesus, the Master of the feast,
Will grant his presence here ;
The cup of blessing passes round,
The pious guests to cheer.
- 3 Vain thoughts and wrong desires no more
Shall these pure joys molest ;
Nor clouds of doubt and fear come o'er
The sunshine of the breast.
- 4 Here may our grateful hearts be filled
With hope, and joy, and love :
And here may we begin the songs
That we shall sing above.

THE LORD'S SUPPER. **655, 656.**

655. C. M. HARRIS.

Close of Communion.

- 1 COME, and before we bid adieu,
And the communion end,—
Come, in a hymn the praise renew
Of our exalted Friend.
- 2 Though in the blissful realms above
His brighter glories shine;
Though there the soul, with purer love,
Shall hail the light divine;
- 3 Yet there are mild enlivening rays
Diffused around us here;—
And the kind tokens he conveys
Make his remembrance dear.
- 4 O let us, then, his praise repeat
In our most grateful strains,
Till with his people we shall meet
In glory, where he reigns.

656. 7s. M. ANCIENT HYMNS.

Rejoicing in Christ.

- 1 SWEET thy memory, Saviour blest,
In the true believer's breast;
Musing on thy precious name,
Purest joys his heart inflame.
- 2 By the ear or tuneful tongue
Nought so sweet is heard or sung;
Nought the mind can dwell upon
Sweet as God's beloved Son.

- 3 Thou the contrite sinner's stay,
Who thy goodness can display?
How, to those who *seek* thee, kind!
What, ah! what, to those who *find*?
- 4 Tongue can speak not their delight,
Nor can pen of man indite;
None can know, but they who prove,
What it is their Lord to love.

657. C. M. EPISCOPAL COLL.

"I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life."

- 1 THOU art the Way; by thee alone
From sin and death we flee,
And they who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth; thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou, only, canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in thee,
Nor death nor hell can harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

661. S. M. EPISCOPAL COLL.

Ark of safety.

- 1 O, CEASE, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All this wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.
- 2 Behold the ark of God;
Behold the open door;
O, haste to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.
- 3 There, safe thou shalt abide,
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

662. C. M. HAWLEY.

The Hope, the Star, the Voice.

- 1 THERE is a hope, a blessed hope,
More precious and more bright
Than all the joyless mockery
The world esteems delight.
- 2 There is a star, a lovely star,
That lights the darkest gloom,
And sheds a peaceful radiance o'er
The prospects of the tomb.
- 3 There is a voice, a cheering voice,
That lifts the soul above,
Dispels the painful, anxious doubt,
And whispers, "God is love."

663, 664. DEVOUT ASPIRATIONS.

- 4 That voice, aloud from Calvary's height,
Proclaims the soul forgiven;
That star, is revelation's light,
That hope, the hope of heaven.

663. 8 & 7s. M. MONTGOMERY.

Joyful Hope.

- 1 Know, my soul! thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care,
Joy to find, in every station,
Something still to do, or bear;
Think what spirit dwells within thee;
Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think what Jesus did to win thee;—
Child of heaven! canst thou repine?
- 2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed with faith, and winged with prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Soon shall cease thine earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

664. C. M. J. Q. ADAMS.

Swiftness of Time.

- 1 How swift, alas! the moments fly!
How rush the years along!
Scarce here, yet gone already by,—
The burden of a song.

- 2 See childhood, youth, and manhood pass,
 And age, with furrowed brow ;
 Time was,—time shall be,—but, alas !
 Where, where, in time, is now ?
- 3 Time is the measure but of change ;
 No present hour is found ;
 The past, the future, fill the range
 Of time's unceasing round.
- 4 Then, pilgrim, let thy joys and fears
 On time no longer lean ;
 But henceforth all thy hopes and fears
 From earth's affection wean.
- 5 To God let grateful accents rise ;
 With truth, with virtue live ;
 So all the bliss that time denies,
 Eternity shall give.

665. C. M. EXETER COLL.

" Give an account of thy stewardship."

- 1 THE time draws near when every soul
 Its last account shall give ;
 When its whole life shall be surveyed
 By him who bade it live.
- 2 How many talents, O my God,
 Hast thou bestowed on me !
 And yet how few can there be found
 Devoted, Lord, to thee !
- 3 My health, my time, my worldly store,
 And thy more precious word,
 Thy talents are, for which I must
 Account to thee, my Lord.

- 4 Much of my time, alas, is lost,
 And much have I misspent :
 How careless of my great concern,
 On trifles how intent !
- 5 O may the slothful servant's doom
 My earnest care excite ;
 Each talent may I well improve,
 And in thy word delight.

666. L. M. DODDRIDGE.

Religion the one thing needful.

- 1 WHY do we waste in trifling cares
 The lives divine compassion spares,
 While, thro' the various range of thought,
 The one thing needful is forgot ?
- 2 Our Father calls us from above ;
 Our Saviour pleads his dying love ;
 Awakened conscience gives us pain :
 Shall all these pleas unite in vain ?
- 3 Not so our dying eyes will view
 The objects which we now pursue ;
 Not so eternity appear,
 When death's decisive hour is near.
- 4 Then wake, my soul ; thy way prepare,
 And lose in this each meaner care ;
 With steady step that path be trod,
 Which through the grave conducts to God.

667. C. P. M. H. MOORE.

Pardon.

- 1 SOFT are the fruitful showers that bring
The welcome promise of the spring,
And soft the vernal gale :
Sweet the wild warblings of the grove,
The voice of nature and of love,
That gladden every vale.
- 2 But softer in the mourner's ear
Sounds the mild voice of Mercy near,
That whispers sins forgiven ;
And sweeter far the music swells,
When, to the raptured soul, she tells
Of peace and promised heaven.
- 3 Fair are the flowers that deck the ground ;
And groves and gardens, blooming round,
Unnumbered charms unfold :
Bright is the sun's meridian ray,
And bright the beams of setting day,
That robe the clouds in gold.
- 4 But far more fair the pious breast,
In richer robes of goodness dressed,
Where heaven's own graces shine ;
And brighter far the prospects rise,
That burst on Faith's delighted eyes,
From glories all divine.

668, 669. PENITENCE AND PARDON.

668. S. M. JERVIS.

Peace to the returning penitent.

- 1 SWEET is the friendly voice
Which speaks of life and peace ;
Which bids the penitent rejoice,
And sin and sorrow cease.
- 2 No balm on earth like this
Can cheer the contrite heart :
No flattering dreams of earthly bliss
Such pure delight impart.
- 3 Still merciful and kind,
Thy mercy, Lord ! reveal :
The broken heart thy love can bind,
The wounded spirit heal.
- 4 Thy presence shall restore
Peace to my anxious breast :
Lord, let my steps be drawn no more
From paths which thou hast blest.

669. 11s. M.

"Learn of me, and ye shall find rest."

- 1 How gracious the promise, how soothing the
word,
That came from the lips of our merciful Lord ;—
"Ye lone and ye weary, ye sad and oppressed,
Come learn of your Saviour, and ye shall find
rest."

- 2 Ye heart-stricken sons, and ye daughters of
 woe,
 For you the fresh fountains of comfort o'er-
 flow;
 Your souls to the blessed Redeemer unite;—
 His yoke it is easy, his burthen is light.
- 3 And ye that have sinned and have wandered
 astray,
 Come, walk in the light, and the truth, and the
 way;
 Ye proud, from the paths of ambition depart;
 For meek was your Master, and lowly of heart.
- 4 Now thanks be to him who hath given us light,
 The way of the Christian is easy and bright;
 And humbly, when touched by the chastening
 rod,
 He bows to the will of his Father and God.

670. L. M. EXETER COLL.

Prayer for Steadfastness and Watchfulness.

- 1 GREAT GOD! our Father and our Friend,
 On whom we cast our constant care,
 On whom for all things we depend,
 To thee we raise our humble prayer.
- 2 Endue us with a holy fear;
 The frailty of our hearts reveal;
 Sin and its snares are always near—
 Thee we may always nearer feel.
- 3 O! that to thee each constant mind
 May with a steadfast love aspire;
 And each the earliest motions find,
 And check the rise of wrong desire.

- 4 O ! that our watchful souls may fly
 The first perceived approach of sin,—
 Look up to thee, when danger's nigh,
 And feel thy fear control within !
- 5 Search, gracious God ! each inmost heart ;
 From guilt and error set us free,
 Thy light, and truth, and peace impart,
 And guide us safe to heaven and thee.

671. 7s. M. WESLEY.

Longing to love God.

- 1 LORD, my God, I long to know,—
 Oft it causes anxious thought,—
 Do I love thee, Lord, or no ?
 Am I thine, or am I not ?
- 2 Could my heart so hard remain,
 Prayer a task and burden prove,
 Any duty give me pain,
 If I knew a Saviour's love ?
- 3 When I turn mine eyes within,
 O, how dark, and vain, and wild !
 Prone to unbelief and sin,
 Can I deem myself thy child ?
- 4 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,
 Find my sin a grief and thrall :
 Should I grieve for what I feel,
 If I did not love at all ?
- 5 Could I love the saints to meet,
 Choose the ways I once abhorred,
 Find at times the promise sweet,
 If I did not love thee, Lord ?

- 6 Father, let me love thee more,
If I love at all, I pray :
If I have not loved before,
Help me to begin to-day.

672. C. M. BARTON.

"Walk in the Light."

- 1 WALK in the light ! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love,
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.
- 2 Walk in the light ! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly his,
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.
- 3 Walk in the light ! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.
- 4 Walk in the light ! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear ;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there !
- 5 Walk in the light ! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny,—bright :
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God himself is light !

673, 674. CHRISTIAN OBEDIENCE.

673. S. M. MUDGE.

"The kingdom of God is within you."

- 1 LORD, let thy kingdom come !
Let thy good Spirit find
A calm abode, a peaceful home,
A temple, in our mind.
- 2 In us reveal thy laws,
And teach us all thy will,
That we, devoted to thy cause,
Thy pleasure may fulfil.
- 3 Rule constantly within :
Thy gracious power make known :
Destroy the last remains of sin,
And claim us for thine own.
- 4 Let peace, and joy, and love,
Be fully, freely, given ;
And may our every grace improve,
Till we are fit for heaven.

674. 7 & 8s. M. BOWRING.

"He that walketh uprightly, walketh surely."

- 1 He who walks in virtue's way,
Firm and fearless, walketh surely ;
Diligent while yet 't is day,
On he speeds, and speeds securely.
- 2 Flowers of peace beneath him grow,
Suns of pleasure brighten o'er him ;
Memory's joys behind him go,
Hope's sweet angels fly before him.

- 3 Thus he moves from stage to stage,
Smiles of earth and heaven attending;
Softly sinking down in age,
And through death to God ascending.

675. L. M. COWPER.

The Christian.

- 1 HONOR and happiness unite
To make the Christian's name a praise;
How fair the scene, how clear the light,
That fills the remnant of his days!
- 2 A kingly character he bears;
No change his priestly office knows;
Unfading is the crown he wears;
His joys can never reach a close.
- 3 Adorned with glory from on high,
Salvation shines upon his face;
His robe is of ethereal dye;
His steps are dignity and grace.
- 4 The noblest creature seen below,
Ordained to fill a throne above,
God gives him all he can bestow—
His kingdom of eternal love.

676. C. M. MONTGOMERY.

Earth's broken ties.

- 1 O who in such a world as this
Could bear their lot of pain,
Did not one radiant hope of bliss
Unclouded yet remain?

That hope the sovereign Lord has given,
 Who reigns above the skies;
 Hope that unites our souls to heaven
 By faith's endearing ties.

- 2 Each care, each ill of mortal birth,
 Is sent in pitying love
 To lift the lingering heart from earth,
 And speed its flight above.
 And every pang that wrings the breast,
 And every joy that dies,
 Tells us to seek a purer rest,
 And trust to holier ties.

677.

L. M.

BRYANT.

"Blessed are they that mourn."

- 1 DEEM not that they are blest alone,
 Whose days a peaceful tenor keep;
 The God, who loves our race, has shown
 A blessing for the eyes that weep.
- 2 The light of smiles shall fill again
 The lids that overflow with tears,
 And many hours of woe and pain
 Are earnest of serener years.
- 3 O, there are days of hope and rest,
 For every dark and troubled night!
 And grief may bide an evening guest,
 But joy shall come with early light.
- 4 And thou, who o'er thy friend's low bier,
 Dost shed the bitter drops like rain,
 Hope that a brighter, happier sphere,
 Will give him to thy arms again.

DEPENDENCE ON GOD. **678, 679.**

- 5 Our Father marks each anguished day,
And numbers every secret tear;
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay,
For all his children suffer here.

678. L. M. 6l. H. WARE, JR.

[Written in sickness, March, 1836.]

Prayer for peace in God.

- 1 FATHER, thy gentle chastisement
Falls kindly on my burdened soul;
I see its merciful intent,
To warn me back to thy control;
And pray, that while I kiss the rod,
I may find perfect peace with God.
- 2 The errors of my heart I know;
I feel my deep infirmities;
For often virtuous feelings glow,
And holy purposes arise,—
But like the morning clouds decay,
As empty, though as fair, as they.
- 3 Forgive the weakness I deplore;
And let thy peace abound in me;
That I may trust myself no more,
But wholly cast myself on thee:
Oh! let my Father's strength be mine,
And my devoted life be thine.

679. L. M. BOWRING.

Light in darkness.

- 1 If all our hopes and all our fears
Were prisoned in life's narrow bound;
If, travellers through this vale of tears,
We saw no better world beyond;

- 2 O, who could check the rising sigh ?
 What earthly thing could pleasure give ?
 O, who would venture then to die ?—
 O, who could then endure to live ?
- 3 And such were life, without the ray
 From our divine religion given ;
 'Tis *this* that makes our darkness day ;
 'Tis *this* that makes our earth a heaven.
- 4 Bright is the golden sun above,
 And beautiful the flowers that bloom ;
 And all is joy, and all is love,
 Reflected from a world to come.

God's care our comfort.

- 1 OH, sweet it is to know, to feel,
 In all our gloom, our wanderings here,
 No night of sorrow can conceal
 Man from thy notice, from thy care.
- 2 When disciplined by sore distress,
 And led through paths of fear and woe,
 Say, dost thou love thy children less ?
 No ! ever gracious Father,—no !
- 3 No distance can outreach thine eye,
 No night obscure thine endless day ;
 Be this my comfort when I sigh,
 Be this my safeguard when I stray.

- 2 The winds breathe low ;—the yellow leaf
Scarce whispers from the tree :
So gently flows the parting breath,
When good men cease to be.
- 3 How beautiful on all the hills
The crimson light is shed !
'T is like the peace the Christian gives
To mourners round his bed.
- 4 How mildly on the wandering cloud
The sunset beam is cast !
So sweet the memory left behind
When loved ones breathe their last.
- 5 And lo ! above the dews of night
The vesper-star appears !
So faith lights up the mourner's heart,
Whose eyes are dim with tears.
- 6 Night falls,—but soon the morning light
Its glories shall restore ;
And thus the eyes that sleep in death
Shall wake to close no more.

685. L. M. NORTON.

Blessedness of the pious dead.

- 1 O STAY thy tears ; for they are blest,
Whose days are past, whose toil is done :
Here midnight care disturbs our rest ;
Here sorrow dims the noonday sun.
- 2 How blest are they whose transient years
Pass like an evening meteor's flight !
Nor dark with guilt, nor dim with tears ;
Whose course is short, unclouded, bright.

- 3 O, cheerless were our lengthened way;
 But Heaven's own light dispels the gloom,
 Streams downward from eternal day,
 And casts a glory round the tomb.
- 4 O, stay thy tears; the blest above
 Have hailed a spirit's heavenly birth,
 And sing a song of joy and love;
 Then why should anguish reign on earth?

686. 8 & 7s. M. S. F. SMITH.

The Departed.

- 1 SISTER, thou wast mild and lovely,
 Gentle as the summer breeze,
 Pleasant as the air of evening,
 When it floats among the trees.
- 2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber,—
 Peaceful in the grave so low;
 Thou no more wilt join our number;
 Thou no more our song shalt know.
- 3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us;
 Here thy loss we deeply feel;
 But 't is God that hath bereft us:
 He can all our sorrows heal.
- 4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
 When the day of life is fled,
 Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
 Where no farewell tear is shed.

THE SAINTS IN GLORY. 687, 688.

687. 7s. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Redeemed in Heaven. Rev. vii. 9, &c.

- 1 Who are these in bright array,
This exulting, happy throng,
Round the altar, night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song?—
“Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour.”
- 2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Sealed with his almighty name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer’s might,
More than conquerors they stand.
- 3 Hunger, thirst, disease, unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb, amidst the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead;
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels all fears;
And, forever from their eyes,
God shall wipe away their tears.

688. C. M. HOUGHTON.

The Re-union of the Virtuous after Death.

- 1 BLEST hour when virtuous friends shall meet,
Their earthly sorrows o’er;
And with celestial welcome greet,
On an immortal shore!

689. THE GLORY OF THE REDEEMED.

- 2 The parent finds his long-lost child ;
Brothers on brothers gaze ;
The tear of resignation mild
Is changed to joy and praise.
- 3 Each tender tie, dissolved with pain,
With endless bliss is crowned ;
All that was dead revives again ;
All that was lost is found.
- 4 And while remembrance, lingering still,
Draws joy from sorrowing hours ;
New prospects rise, new pleasures fill
The soul's expanding powers.
- 5 Congenial minds, arrayed in light,
High thoughts shall interchange ;
Nor cease with ever-new delight
On wings of love to range.
- 6 Their Father marks the generous flame,
And looks complacent down ;
The smile that owns their filial claim,
Is their immortal crown.

689. S. M. ANCIENT HYMNS.

Thanks for all Saints.

- 1 For all thy saints, O God,
Who strove in Christ to live,
Who followed him, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.
- 2 For all thy saints, O God,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Christ their great reward,
And strove in him to die.

- 3 They all, in life and death,
With him, their Lord, in view,
Learned from thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.
- 4 For this thy name we bless,
And humbly beg that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee.

690. C. M. WATTS.

Holy Fortitude.

- 1 AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face,
Must not I stem the flood?
Is this low world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.
- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

691.

OCCASIONAL.

- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.
-

OCCASIONAL HYMNS.

691.

S. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Baptism of a Child.

- 1 To THEE, O God in Heaven,
This little one we bring,
Giving to thee what thou hast given,
Our dearest offering.
- 2 Into a world of toil
These little feet will roam,
Where sin its purity may soil,
Where care and grief may come.
- 3 O, then, let thy pure love,
With influence serene,
Come down, like water, from above,
To comfort and make clean.
- 4 And as this water falls
On this unconscious brow,
Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord!
To keep it pure as now.

692. L. M. C. SPRAGUE.*For the Blessing of Schools.*

- 1 O THOU, at whose dread name we bend,
To whom our purest vows we pay,
God over all, in love descend,
And bless the labors of this day.
- 2 Our fathers here, a pilgrim band,
Fixed the proud empire of the free;
Art moved in gladness o'er the land,
And Faith her altars reared to thee.
- 3 Here, too, to guard, through every age,
The sacred rights their valor won,
They bade instruction spread her page,
And send down truth from sire to son.
- 4 Here still, through all succeeding time,
Their stores may truth and learning bring,
And still the anthem-note sublime
To thee from children's children ring.

693. L. M. J. Q. ADAMS.*Death of Children.*

- 1 SURE, to the mansions of the blest
When infant innocence ascends,
Some angel, brighter than the rest,
The spotless spirit's flight attends.
- 2 On wings of ecstasy they rise,
Beyond where worlds material roll,
Till some fair sister of the skies
Receives the unpolluted soul.

- 3 There, at th' Almighty Father's hand,
 Nearest the throne of living light,
 The choirs of infant seraphs stand,
 And dazzling shine, where all are bright.
- 4 For when the Lord of mortal breath
 Decrees his bounty to resume,
 And points the silent shaft of death,
 Which speeds an infant to the tomb;
- 5 No passion fierce, no low desire,
 Has quenched the radiance of the flame;
 Back to its God the living fire
 Returns, unsullied, as it came.

694. 8 & 7s. M. WATERSTON.

Death of a Pupil.

- 1 ONE sweet flower has drooped and faded,
 One sweet infant voice has fled,
 One fair brow the grave has shaded,
 One dear school-mate now is dead.
- 2 But we feel no thought of sadness,
 For our friend is happy now;
 She has knelt in soul-felt gladness,
 Where the blessed angels bow.
- 3 She has gone to heaven before us,
 But she turns and waves her hand,
 Pointing to the glories o'er us,
 In that happy spirit-land.
- 4 May our footsteps never falter
 In the path that she has trod;
 May we worship at the altar
 Of the great and living God.

- 5 Lord; may angels watch above us,
 Keep us all from error free—
 May they guard, and guide, and love us,
 Till, like her, we go to thee.

695. C. M. HEMANS.

Death of a Pupil.

- 1 CALM on the bosom of thy God,
 Young spirit, rest thee now!
 E'en while with us thy footstep trod,
 His seal was on thy brow.
- 2 Dust to its narrow house beneath!
 Soul to its place on high!
 They that have seen thy look in death,
 No more may fear to die.
- 3 Lone are the paths, and sad the hours,
 Since thy meek spirit's gone;
 But, O, a brighter home than ours,
 In heaven, is now thine own!

696. L. M. 6l. H. WARE, JR.

The God of our Fathers.

- 1 LIKE Israel's hosts to exile driven,
 Across the flood the pilgrims fled;
 Their hands bore up the ark of Heaven,
 And Heaven their trusting footsteps led,
 Till on these savage shores they trod,
 And won the wilderness for God.

- 2 Then, when their weary ark found rest,
 Another Zion proudly grew ;
 In more than Judah's glory dressed,
 With light that Israel never knew,
 From sea to sea her empire spread,
 Her temple Heaven, and Christ her head.
- 3 Then let the grateful church to-day
 Its ancient rite with gladness keep ;
 And still our fathers' God display
 His kindness, though the fathers sleep.
 O bless, as thou hast blessed the past,
 While earth, and time, and heaven shall last.

697. 7s. M. BRYANT.

A blessing invoked on Christian Teachers.

- 1 MIGHTY One, before whose face
 Wisdom had her glorious seat,
 When the orbs that people space
 Sprang to birth beneath thy feet ;
- 2 Source of truth, whose rays alone
 Light the mighty world of mind ;
 God of love, who from thy throne
 Kindly watchest all mankind ;
- 3 Shed on those, who in thy name
 Teach the way of truth and right,
 Shed that love's undying flame,
 Shed that wisdom's guiding light.

698. P. M. H. WARE, JR.

The Progress of Freedom.

- 1 OPPRESSION shall not always reign ;
 There comes a brighter day,
 When freedom, burst from every chain,
 Shall have triumphant way.
 Then right shall over might prevail,
 And truth, like hero armed in mail,
 The hosts of tyrant wrong assail,
 And hold eternal sway.
- 2 What voice shall bid the progress stay,
 Of truth's victorious car?
 What arm arrest the growing day,
 Or quench the solar star?
 What reckless soul, though stout and strong,
 Shall dare bring back the ancient wrong,
 Oppression's guilty night prolong,
 And freedom's morning bar?
- 3 The hour of triumph comes apace,
 The fated, promised hour,
 When earth upon a ransomed race
 Her bounteous gifts shall shower.
 Ring, Liberty, thy glorious bell !
 Bid high thy sacred banner swell !
 Let trump on trump the triumph tell
 Of Heaven's redeeming power.

699. 8 & 7s. M. WATERSTON.

Christian Charity.

- 1 LORD of all, we bow before thee,
Pouring out our thoughts in song;
May we feel, while we adore thee,
That to thee all things belong;
Every hour thy love attends us,
And amidst each outward ill,
Thou art ready to befriend us,
To protect and guide us still.
- 2 May we, all these joys possessing,
Think of those who have them not,
And amid each earthly blessing,
Let not others be forgot;
Those are round us bowed in anguish,
Fond hopes crushed, and hearts betrayed,
Who mid want and sickness languish,
Perishing for lack of aid.
- 3 By the Truth that Jesus taught us,
By the Life that he made sure,
By the Gospel that he brought us,
Let us aid and love the poor;
Let us seek each haunt of sadness,
Where sits famine and despair,
Till each heart is filled with gladness,
And each soul is raised in prayer.

CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

711. 7s. M. SMITH.

Sabbath Evening.

- 1 SOFTLY fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath day;
Gentle as life's setting sun,
When the Christian's course is run.
- 2 Night her solemn mantle spreads
O'er the earth, as daylight fades;
All things tell of calm repose
At the holy Sabbath's close.
- 3 Peace is on the world abroad;
'T is the holy peace of God,—
Symbol of the peace within,
When the spirit rests from sin.
- 4 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
Days of peace and joy in thee,
Till in heaven our souls repose,
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

712, 713. . CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

712. 8 & 7s. M. C. ROBBINS.

Sabbath Evening Worship.

- 1 Lo ! the day of rest declineth ;
Gather fast the shades of night—
May the Sun that ever shineth,
Fill our souls with heavenly light.
- 2 Softly now the dew is falling ;
Peace o'er all the scene is spread ;—
On his children, meekly calling,
Purer influence God will shed.
- 3 While thine ear of love addressing,
Thus our parting hymn we sing,
Father, give thine evening blessing ;
Fold us safe beneath thy wing.

713. L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Close of Worship. Evening.

- 1 WHILE now upon this Sabbath eve,
Thy house, Almighty God, we leave,
'T is sweet, as sinks the setting sun,
To think on all our duties done.
- 2 Oh ! evermore may all our bliss
Be peaceful, pure, divine, like this ;
And may each Sabbath, as it flies,
Fit us for joy beyond the skies.

714. 8 & 7s. M. ESTLIN.

Reliance for the Future.

- 1 GRACIOUS Source of every blessing !
Guard our breasts from anxious fears ;
May we still thy love possessing,
Sink into the vale of years.
- 2 All our hopes on thee reclining,
Peace companion of our way ;
May our sun, in smiles declining,
Rise in everlasting day.

715. L. M. ANON.

Close of Worship. Evening.

- 1 ERE to the world again we go,
Its pleasures, cares, and idle show,
Thy grace once more, O God, we crave,
From folly and from sin to save.
- 2 O, may the influence of this day,
Long as our memory with us stay,
And as an angel guardian prove,
To guide us to our home above.

716. L. M. HESER.

Close of Service.

- 1 LORD, now we part in thy blest name,
In which we here together came ;
Grant us, our few remaining days,
To work thy will, and spread thy praise.

717, 718. CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

- 2 Teach us in life and death to bless
The Lord, our strength and righteousness ;
And grant us all to meet above,
Then shall we better sing thy love.

717. S. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Saviour.

- 1 Jesus, my truth, my way,
My sure, unerring light,
On thee my feeble soul I stay,
Which thou wilt lead aright.
- 2 My wisdom and my guide,
My counsellor thou art ;
O, never let me leave thy side,
Or from thy paths depart !

718. C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

The Light of the World.

- 1 ON us the Sun of Righteousness
Its brightest beams hath poured ;
With grateful hearts and holy zeal,
Lord, be thy love adored ;
- 2 And let us look with joyful hope
To that more glorious day,
Before whose brightness, sin and death,
And grief shall flee away.

CLOSE OF WORSHIP. **719—721.**

719. S. M. STEELE.

Pardon.

- 1 THE traveller, lost in night,
Breathes many a longing sigh,
And marks the welcome dawn of light,
With rapture in his eye.
- 2 Thus sweet the dawn of day
Which weary sinners find,
When mercy, with reviving ray,
Beams o'er the fainting mind.

720. 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.

Closing Thanksgiving.

- 1 THANKS for mercies past, receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live
With eternity in view.
- 2 Bless thy word to young and old;
Grant us, Lord, thy peace and love;
And, when life's short tale is told,
Take us to thy home above.

721. H. M. NEWTON.

For a Blessing.

- 1 TO THEE our wants are known,
From thee are all our powers :
Accept what is thine own,
And pardon what is ours :
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to thy word a blessing give.

722, 723. CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

- 2 O, grant that each of us
Now met before thee here,
May meet together thus,
When thou and thine appear :
To thy blest presence may we come,
And dwell in an eternal home.

722. 8 & 7s. M. ADAMS.

Close of Worship.

- 1 PART in peace ! with deep thanksgiving,
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.
- 2 Part in peace ! such are the praises
God, our Maker, loveth best ;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.

723. 8 & 7s. M. ANON.

Prayer for Guidance.

- 1 LEAD us, Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee ;
Still possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.
- 2 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with kind affections blending,
Pleasures time can never cloy ;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing shall our peace destroy.

CLOSE OF WORSHIP. **724, 725.**

724. 8 & 7s. M.

Close of Divine Service.

- 1 WHAT of truth we have been hearing,
Fix, O Lord, in every heart;
In the day of thy appearing,
May we share thy people's part.
- 2 Truth! how sacred is the treasure!
Teach us, Lord, its worth to know;
Vain the hope, and short the pleasure,
Which from other sources flow.
- 3 Till we leave this world forever,
May we live beneath thine eye;
This our aim, our sole endeavor,
Thine to live, and thine to die.

725. 7s. M. SALISBURY COLL.

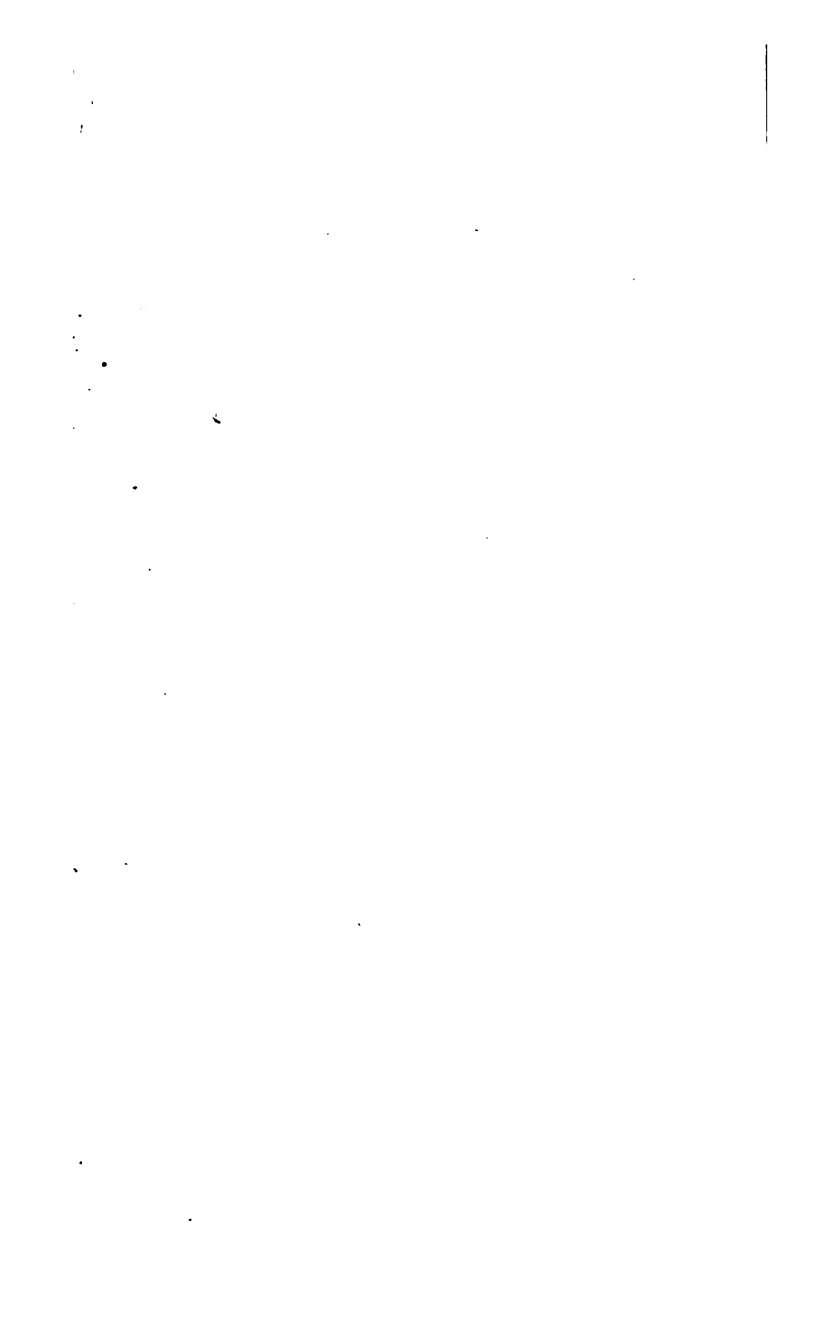
Prayer for a Blessing.

- 1 GLORIOUS in thy saints appear;
Plant thy heavenly kingdom here;
Light and life to all impart;
Shine on each believing heart;—
- 2 And, in every grace complete,
Make us, Lord, for glory meet;
Till we stand before thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light.

726. 7s. M. H. K. WHITE.

Parting.

- 1 CHRISTIANS, brethren, ere we part,
Every voice and every heart
Join, and to our Father raise
One last hymn of grateful praise.
- 2 Though we here should meet no more,
Yet there is a brighter shore ;
There, released from toil and pain,
There, we all may meet again.
- 3 Now to Him who reigns in heaven,
Be eternal glory given !
Grateful for thy love divine,
O, may all our hearts be thine.



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WATERSTON, Robert C

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